

AN ABECEDARIAN ANALYTIC\*

Book

ABOUT  
AWAITING  
BREAK-  
THROUGH

\* AN ANALYSIS OF  
A BUNCH OF SOMEWHAT  
CONNECTED CATEGORIES OF  
DISCUSSION THAT CLINGS  
TO - AS ITS BASE -  
THE ABCS.



ALERIE UKENS

“ABANDON *me or* BURDEN *me with* , ”  
I BEGGED.

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A stylized, handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Valerie'.

AN ABECEDARIAN ANALYTIC  
ABOUT AWAITING BREAKTHROUGH

BY VALERIE LUKENS

A stylized, handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Valerie Lukens'.

## *Acknowledgments & Author's Advice*

**THIS BOOK CAN BELONG TO YOU** because my spouse, Dan, encouraged me to finish & gave me a hug when I just couldn't, because Kat comforted me a long time ago, a little time ago, and so on so I longed to comfort her too, & because Jehovah Jireh - through Jesus, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords - made me new, overwhelmed me with an obsession to put a record of our relationship on paper, prevented me from quitting & running from the spotlight as was standard, redirected questionable passages, offered new mindsets, and much, much more than I could list.

In the latest moments of this manuscript, I've listed more men and women I've not known but who have motivated me by making their own manifestos, the memoirs and non-fiction and not non-fiction marvels that have molded my image of what life looks like and could look like; but let me mention one other mentor now.

I LET A LADY I MET ONLINE IN on more or less early components of this just because I could catch that she was intrigued when I included it in conversations, and her joyfully enthusiastic encouragement has been incredibly healing.

I've had a hard time getting the focus and even desire to continue back after breaks caused by calendar constraints, discouragement, and doubt that this would ever feel finished, etc. would fall me.

It would feel so good to fall into a flow only to find that fluency end and the disjointed sections not connecting as smoothly as desired.

I'd stop for a couple days or even far greater; but in one email, I described why I keep coming back:

*I CONTINUE FOR CHRISTIANS LIKE YOU - who desire to dig deeper, who can see that there can be a creative side to Christ that you haven't been acquainted with, who acknowledge His approaches as being better but haven't quite discovered the emancipatory fun that can be experienced (EVEN THOUGH WE ALL KNOW WE WILL BE DEALT DIFFICULTIES).*

*You have no inkling how extraordinary it is to me that you exist.*

EVEN IF I AM INTENDING THIS TO BE FOR THOSE WHO HAVE HAD EXPERIENCE WITH "THE FAITH", everyone else is of course offered an equal glimpse into the intimate



heartbeat inside here and its jagged intensities as both heights and hollows are identified as inherently included in the harrowing investigation into how to have a heart inclined towards Jesus'.

I only ask that, if ingredients in this seem impossible, investigate - inspect the jottings in the information handed to anybody - and then it's ok to inquire; it's just that, especially if an indictment is indeed highlighting a gap, have grace for the exhausted dilettante.

This ébauche is for fun but endeavors to be factual so given that goal, and the fact that it's easy to fake experiences, equivalences, etc.; the freestyler expects to face goading and hard-handed incredulity because the claims are indeed incredible. Incredulity is ENTIRELY justifiable - initially.

Just don't keep insisting that the implausible is impossible - that your inexperience in an area entails an inevitable intent to hoodwink you even if the inconceivable is indicated to be how it happened.



*Photo by yours truly, Washington D.C., 4/11/21*

I, THE IMPRACTICAL JIVER WITH A KING THAT LETS ME IN ON MIRACULOUS MYSTERIES, was let in on this one on my maiden minibreak to DC (*LASTING LESS THAN A MERE THREE NIGHTS*). Mid-afternoon of my last night, I had a keenness - lasting and mightily narrow in its nucleus - to make time to look upon the Capitol, although I had no motive earlier. So

## 6 - ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

noteworthy that it made the news<sup>1 2</sup>; I was offered a picture-perfect perspective for the out of the ordinary - a phenomena representing promise, a rainbow with the place where the politicians of the realm I reside in write the rules from right in the radial point - perhaps so that you too could perceive that the outlandish is possible, revival is soon, and though this universe can be vulturous; the Worthy One wants you to expect the extraordinary and to yearn for an existence exceeding that of yesterday's.

ZOLILUS<sup>3</sup> - A BITTER CRITIC IN THE B.C.S, - can be awakened in all, but a zeal also; bigger and better than that of Zenobia<sup>4</sup> - not to annex another's boundaries but to bring about sustainable change for the better.

Anybody can bring about beneficial, creative, sustainable changes with the correct support. It may start solo or corporately, behind closed doors or in the eyesight of followers. I'd find it a great honor if you were to give me a glimpse of how your investigation of Jesus as King has looked or if you were to let me listen to the melodies made to match the marvelous mission: to make more noticeable the One named Merciful Lover of Mankind so that, in the midst of the noise, more may latch onto a Lord letting us in on miraculous mysteries so that all may know the openness of the passionately and quizzically relatable Savior of the total universe.

Vocalize your own wits workout or what wounds this work works on within you (*OR WINDS UP GIVING YOU WHICH I ALSO WANT TO WITNESS ALTHOUGH I'LL WARN YOU NOW THAT I WILL WEEP*) or whatever you wish to VALERIE@BREAKTHROUGHAWAITS.COM.

If you vocalize out in the worlds you visit regularly about this weird work, I would want you to watch which words you use because this work is an experience that the world won't understand. The understanding that only those willing to work to withdraw any wisdom within will welcome it as valuable was worked into every version of this work - it's willfully a workout of not only your wits but your wisdom.

I WON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS WORK EVEN AFTER VARIANT VIEWS ARE VOICED and you won't know if a viewpoint will be vindicated even after you examine all angles of it. We'll discover which version we should've believed in heaven. Even so, weigh everything and work out what is weird with others.

YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO WORK THIS WORLD OUT FOR THEM just as I wouldn't for you even if I was able to, but we can ask Abba to build them up. We can bet that the changes within

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<sup>1</sup> <https://www.washingtonpost.com/weather/2021/04/12/supernumerary-rainbow-washington-dc/>

<sup>2</sup> <https://www.snopes.com/fact-check/double-rainbow-capitol/>

<sup>3</sup> <https://bible-history.com/links/zolilus-4519>

<sup>4</sup> <https://www.nationalgeographic.com/history/history-magazine/article/history-queen-zenobia-defied-rome>

us because of an adherence to a bigger Boss will change some who see us behave completely differently.

Seek a better appreciation of the biblical author's aim in asserting *ZEAL FOR YOUR HOUSE CONSUMES ME*; bringing alliteration, books, and anything accessible to adore Abba always.

ASK (*NOT BEG*) FOR CLEARLY DIVINE, EXPERIENTIAL FAVOR – for a faith that expands & deepens (*VS. CRUMBLES*) when controversy brings confusion & doubt. Do not ever be afraid that God can't handle honesty.

No. Idk how hard that is or what happened to have you give up on God or finally ever dare to **CONSIDER** doing so, but I say, bring all that too.

**COME** as you are, but if you ask for breakthrough, BE CONFIDENT that Breakthrough is coming!

This book is just a bit of why I believe that but I pray it brings you closer to believing it too.

BRING YOUR ASSUMPTIONS AND BLUNDERS AND CONVICTIONS AND DOUBTS AND EVERYTHING THAT YOU DESIRE TO KEEP AND CHANGE AND BE AFFRONTED AT - all that you are and believe or are too burdened to believe that you can become - to a benevolent Authority named Breakthrough and allow yourself to be amazed at the answers.

AFTER ALL,  
HE AWAITS!


*Be aware that this book contains disturbing content.*

**PLEASE USE SEVERE DISCRETION** surrounding sharing with children & be aware that bits may not be appropriate for all. An abstract of the book is available in the appendix before the Bibliography (*CALLED A Conspectus of the Chapters of this Book with Conundrums for a Cohort to Consider*)

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Breath through  
awaits

WHEN WE



## ASK WITH BRAVE CURIOSITY

### *Why a Cellist Begins Again*

**ASK AN ACRID ACORN** if it aches to be an alder buckthorn berry. Attempt to break into the brittle core to discover either an embryonic dreamer or a despondent depressive, deciduous of even essential diatonic desires.

Curled between the cotyledons, a sign that it is capable of being born into something bigger, what begs to be birthed into a sprout stretching towards the sky, comforted instead of discouraged by the expanse?

What doesn't, instead choosing to burrow into itself, carefully calculating its chances of disappointment, declaring them too extreme to declare that there's a chance for a better - anything?

**ASK AN ABANDONED CELLO**, carefully stowed, if it despises its corner; whether its case is a bed, a cocoon, or a coffin.

Bravely step inside before the someday of someone coming for it comes. Cradled closely, does it become despondent each time it expects that finally it will be given a hand up so that with its human it would hone a gift for whoever would hear, grateful or not?



Does it hold images of having a group to flee into when its human had not had the gumption to hear it out beforehand - when what it heard in its imagination wasn't happening for it even though it had as much heart as the held instruments around it that had no issues?

Have it group for you whether field trips are energizing or draining. Does it dread the spotlight, concerned that its strings would sound scratchy if called upon?

Does it sing in the darkness, searching for certainty that it can? Does it consider the covering over its strings a blanket, comforting in its closeness or can that sensation be characterized as a stifling bully that constantly brings up its aloneness?

ASK THE BEGINNING SIGNS OF A BOOK if it suspects the distress of editing to be an example of folly or if it's fulfilling; whether it is grateful to be handed to an illusorily impartial judge. Inquire of the jilted cut jottings whether they should be kept; whether the critiques are justified, whether inclusion in anything else is inevitable eventually, even without any adjustments.

If not, ask if an idea's identity is irreparably injured or interchanged for an irreconcilable one if editing is accepted as justifiable.

#### WHAT KIND OF CUTS CAN BE CONSIDERED WITHOUT COMPROMISING THE CORE?

CHARACTERS COMMONLY CHANGE between the beginning of a book and the conclusion, but can a character's blossoming before a book comes into contact with a bigger audience than the author also be considered crucial?

How big of a switch can occur before admitting it's an altogether antipodean assignment? Is it better to act as if you're beginning again VS. acknowledging all that had been before?

ASK A BARELY BELIEVING SPOUSE if the dismantling of expectations inevitably ends in disaster. Did choices sorta solidify into clear / secret contracts that seem so stuck to the starting covenant that it's assumed that to break the unsigned amendments is akin to breaking the actual agreement?

ASK BEST BUDDIES beginning to see themselves as strangers to decide to extend equal etiquette to each other as if at their first greeting. Have them inquire about the initial items that all have to go through at first, about families and employment, and daily schedules. Could skipping some shortcuts reinstate something that was tucked away for the time that the two assumed that, since they were safe with each other, they didn't have to try so strenuously to spell out the totality of their thoughts since their spouse would understand their viewpoint without all

## 14 - ASK WITH BRAVE CURIOSITY

the work of providing years worth of context?

Would explaining the years that they experienced with and without each other as if for an exhibition to be gazed at by those not connected directly or affected emotionally elucidate factors not generally held in high regard?

How many in and of themselves eensy instances of inconsideration, inadvertence, intentional and unintentional illustrations of enmities are included in what may be judged as an insurmountable hurdle?

How can a happenstance that is ignored as an inconvenience in many happy homes have such an enormous impact on another?

IMAGINE HAVING TO GO THROUGH HIGH SCHOOL AGAIN. The gap between fifty-five percent and not flunking may only be five percent as is the gap between one hundred and a still-high grade, but it feels grander and harder to ignore as insecurity and judgment increases in direct correlation to the consequences.

Buddies secure in their bromance can say all sorts of stuff and even see small bruises from sparring as acceptable and amusing because it's contained within a context of built-up allowances. An "A" across the board can bring a bruise to appear bitty but if they're at it again when actually angry, any swipe at all can seem detrimental to continuing to stay in contact.

Debating can be advantageous, but can a couple call a cease-fire during sparring sessions that start to stray from something to bring them both closer to beating aims (*BOTH THEIR OWN AND COMBINED*) into instead beating up one another?

Ask them to articulate whether they spar to spur each other on or if they are attempting to accomplish an altogether alternative aim.

Ask them about what they believe that is.

ASK AN ABSTRACT ARTIST to build a blueprint beforehand of how her art will appear.

Analyze her answers against the actual and assert that she adapt any accidental adjustments until they are again in alignment with the assignment.

Ask her about the attacks of anxiety, the apprehensiveness about even attempting what she had before craved, her agitation about any and all advice even though beforehand she asked for admonishments because it once appeared better to be aware of how bits could come across.

Acknowledge that her art isn't "ALIVE" anymore and apologize. Ask her to go back to the ad lib adroitness of before without associating it with the abuse of a bad boss's commissions.

Can she do it that day or could the days where she struggles to see creativity as her calling stretch far beyond the controlling commissions' expiration dates?

Can she be cherished back into aliveness and is it bad if it can be a while?

How does one's approach affect another's ability to believe they are allowed to abandon the blockades built up by bad circumstances?

COMMAND TO COME OR CALL OUT SOFTLY to a scared stray; belittle or belabor at an assignment with an already burdened child becoming apathetic to it all; arrest or assist one whose bed was stripped away by a bad series of circumstances they could or couldn't somewhat control.

BE CAREFUL when questioning a cellist beginning again at an art almost absolutely left behind surrounding whether she despises scales. Don't criticize when a couple weeks go by where the answer is *"YES, SO I'M STAYING AWAY"* but bring her back to that sense of surprise at the sound, the satisfaction of being able to say something in a sonar range not regularly realizable, something in a sense supernatural since she cannot simply decide to speak in that tonality.

Softly remind her of the thrilled shock she sensed when repeating a somewhat standard section of her repertoire after a significant time of not touching it but simply trying those trying scales instead - something she had skipped during the time that songs were selected for her and the stage signified that she should simply appear to be playing plenty of portions and permit others to project those parts.

No longer part of a symphony but still snagging tips from those who didn't skip theory, she is tempted to sense that this second (*OR THIRD OR THIRTY-SEVENTH, SHE'S NOT SURE*) start is a temporary thing that she can say *"BYE"* to again, but she believes it could become bigger than that; she's beginning to believe all who articulate that they'd appreciate being able to be a bystander to the adaptation of an atmosphere because they can't simply decide to call out that deeply either.

Encourage her to find and expatiate back the echoes not of a forgotten era but of an experience being enjoyed by an entire federation in this epoch, this day, this current second.

She may be scared of being seen, but someday, believably someday soon, she'll be so awed by the sound that she'll crave to share it so be sure to ask for access to that sacred space often because she'll want to accept.

BE SENSITIVE when asking an acrid acorn, an abandoned cello, a someday book, a spurned spouse, a once again budding artist, an animal accustomed to being alone, a bored kid with bad report cards, someone slammed with yet another strike against ever seeing a sustainable safe sanctuary to call her abode, or an adult beginner with a background in her craft about being analyzed, about being searched for signs that despair due to dreams that didn't come into being as simply as desired doesn't have to exist forever.

FEEL their fear but greater hope of growing into one that is heard, held, instructed, invited to innovatively interpret and improvise and have fun with their goal - to fulfill and be fulfilled.

## 16 - ASK WITH BRAVE CURIOSITY

EXPECT it to be difficult, distrust it if it's not, this scary systematic deconstruction of depended upon but dangerous defenses; but encourage instead of dismiss discussions of doubt at ever seeing daylight again so that discouragement can be dismantled section by section.

Don't swiftly brush aside as unappreciative the once-boy sleeping on a bathroom's cold surface because an actual bed was too strange after 10,844 days where daylight could not shine into his 5' \* 7' cage. Contained because someone said he seemed devilish, evidence insisted that he was at his employment fifteen miles away during the event that would derail his everything.<sup>5</sup>

After thirty years of having it explained that he'd die for a crime he didn't commit, he couldn't seamlessly switch off the section of his brain accustomed to being considered too dangerous to even see the faces of those he found as friends.

**FREEDOM MAY BE EXPERIENCED BUT NOT FELT** so for the first few nights of exoneration;  
**FIND YOURSELF ON THE FLOOR WITH THE ONE FIGHTING FLASHBACKS.**

GRIEVE WITH HIM that he can't free his found family still expecting execution.

Even if the floor is finally refused and everything feels like it's finding a fairly healthy flow, don't see it as suspect if he still cries at the sound of banging - the clanging of cell bars once suggested solidarity with the one to be killed.

It's not a sign of surrender to the darkness to still struggle with the symbols of a different storyline but instead a sign of bravery since the alternative is to avoid all apparent barriers to being all one could be VS. destroying them.

DEFINE the core causes of deep discontent without casting blame on anyone.

ASK ANYONE WHO WOULD ANSWER whether they've ever been asked to begin again, whether they are appreciative because it's better this time around or whether they're angry that they were almost autonomous but are again beholden to an adept bondage now even bolder in its assumption of authority.

Ask if they assumed beginning anew would automatically bring change or see if they can clearly define what they've changed because of a new awareness of the alternative.

Ask if it is always bad to be unaware of the alternative.

ASK AN ADAM AND HIS BRIDE after arriving back at the beginning after becoming aware of all that would come in a sphere beyond where their arms affect, whether they appreciate the academic boost.

Ask them to build and cultivate a beautiful community capable of building beautifully

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<sup>5</sup> <https://ejj.org/cases/anthony-ray-hinton/>

capable communities after seeing what would be created by their kids; the degradation of dignity exploding exponentially from generation to generation.

As hard as it may be, imagine being the initial humans in a good garden before and after eating the fruit, before and after experiencing evil.

DISCOVER COMPASSION FOR THEM and in doing so, for us; their children who have been born aware of what ought to have been out of bounds but who also have been asked to begin anew anyway.



BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE

## ASK WITH BRAVE CURIOSITY

### *What Adam's Ambition Builds*

**BEMOAN THE CHAOTIC, DISTORTED ENCORES** from the first guys that got to go up to God and give Him high fives and hugs and have His familial favor generously given to them getting high on the idea that they were too important for Him to hold out on them. They had to be informed of each instance in any existence that even had a hope of happening.

I imagine the initial humans as eon-jumpers, in and out of incompatible itineraries for humanity; Steins;Gate<sup>6</sup> times infinity. I imagine them having to have all intelligence and having the intellect to invent the instrument that would hand it over.

Or how about if the initial instructions were *"HAVE NO INTEREST IN THAT EINSTEIN-ROSEN BRIDGE"* that their guardian angels were having a grand ole time going in and out of habitually.

How about the initial inveiglement from an inhabitant of that inscrutable heaven was

*"GO ON THROUGH. Why the hell not? I'm still here and I've gotta hand it to you. You humans are geniuses indeed. Haven't you imagined what will happen? You've been given a hearty intellect and it's jealousy-inducing! Is your judgment not infallible?"*

*If not for yourself, how about go through so you can help generate the findings from generations in the future faster than if you had to figure each fragment out. Of course you would figure it out - you're God's handiwork afterall, but you have to grant that it would be far easier to find out by getting a head start!"*

THE IDEA WOULD'VE BEEN INTRIGUING INDEED; a hasty glimpse into the next generation to hold grandchildren, maybe great-grandchildren. How would a human who had grown old

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<sup>6</sup> <https://www.animenewsnetwork.com/encyclopedia/anime.php?id=11770>

without ever growing up have any indication as to how to handle, groom, feed, encourage, or direct a child in how to become an adult when they weren't able to be a kid themselves?

A baby would be coming, perhaps the bump was already beginning to confuse a desperate daddy who couldn't describe a cradle but was aware that a bed of compost wouldn't be satisfactory.

He would've already built something comfier for the both of them but their bed too wouldn't be big enough for three.

It couldn't have to be too much bigger, he supposed. Surely the kid would start short and by the time the bed wasn't big enough, the babe'd be able to build his own.

Adam and his bride may have attempted to ask, but could they have been a bit befuddled at the answers? What if instead of asking again, they assumed that Abba wouldn't allow them to be at all active in the newbie's continuation because of the concept of "*BECOMING AN ADULT*".

About the babe to be, all anybody could describe/ they could comprehend was that it'd be alright. Maybe their boy would be born capable.

Before being aware of a bulging belly, the couple could've conversed about the day Eve would be forced to give half of an intestine or a joint or ... a hyperactive imagination incapable of illustrating the head-scratcher of germination could fairly easily fall into a guinea-pig hole if intending to just keep listing more new options until one appeared plausible.

PERHAPS THE QUIET, RESPECTFUL SERAPH that said that, if they were ever ready to skip the tutorial, they could take a sneak peak at the plans and they'd return by supper was right.

Prompted each reveille by his passing and questioning regard, they purported to pay him no mind and instead obey only the mysterious list the Lord had made for them; but making little mention of it, they'd notice each other acknowledging the light-like marvel each morning, his little lean monitoring for their nod.

They also noticed that they were often newly on edge; making known a mounting annoyance with the more obscure orders, but there was not much to it. They weren't losing many needed hours of peaceful shut-eye over some silly scuffles. The other'd recover soon enough.

THE SLOW SLIDE INTO DISREGARD PROVED  
COUNTERPRODUCTIVE IN OTHER REGARDS.

## 20 - ASK WITH BRAVE CURIOSITY

THE PLAN ORIGINALLY WAS THAT THEY PREPARE A PLACE TO RAISE PRE-PUBESCENTS; but without realizing it, they had replaced the part about them being parents with a phrenic picture of organizing potlucks as part of their role (*PERFECTLY OBLIGING BUT OBJECTIVE NEIGHBORS*) so of course the ordinances purposed for parents appeared to be overkill.

Occasionally their proclivity towards pestilence would pin the other with not-so-nice name-calling, especially as it occurred to one of them that they were going overboard. As soon as the other would observe the protestation as obvious, the original pessimist would reconsider, if perhaps, but only for a nanosecond.

As the original occupiers of the place, they'd of course offer some pointers, but these people would perceive the rules of the realm just as they did. They'd be required to pursue an occupation, they'd be offered a narrative map of the layout of the land, but nothing more.

As they learned to dislike the newcomers' neediness even before they materialized, moseying with the Lord little by little became more of a means to learn the most recent new objective to be overwhelmed by than a prized one-on-one period.

Their own new meanness was noticeable to most (*INCLUDING THEMSELVES*). As the Lord wouldn't let up on the message to intentionally look away from the mysterious limbo-land that the angels made off to daily and to let Him know if Lucifer came close, the calculation that the Lord wanted them to make (*THAT IF THEY LISTENED THEY'D BE MORE LIKE THEY WERE EARLIER*) was categorically clear, but they couldn't see any discernible connection between a couple of bad days and a couple of seconds of staring at the stars behind the crossing; curious if they were the same as the balls shining above.

AS FOR THE ANGEL THEY ADMIRERED, after he was booted out of the inner circle; he was demoted to disgusting duties deep in the ethersphere, or so he described.

Chastising someone for something that went down eons earlier, from the early morning daylight of a calm sanctuary, seemed so cruel. If they both apologized, it'd be over and they could be allies again.

The assertions appeared arbitrary, and besides, a conferred degree as a chief of staff was nothing to scoff at, even if he had been discharged. If his clearance had to be changed, couldn't a less disgraceful duty be chosen?

Besides, they couldn't comprehend what was so dangerous about a servant requesting a raise. So he switched things up slightly and didn't stay completely convinced that the Boss should be solely in charge. So? Some simple delegation couldn't have dealt efficiently and fairly with everyone?

And now he had been fired from that field that was so far beneath him and they were at fault. Evidently finding enjoyment in friendly faces was such a grave offense that his hearing had a



gazillion and a half indictments each held elsewhere in that incognizable hemisphere past the gates.

THEY HOPED IT WOULD GO WELL FOR HIM. They genuinely had a hard time imagining what horrible grievance God had against the guy. A gazillion and a half incriminations? How!?

He was gentle, gentlemanly, happy despite the handcuffs.

Oh, how they imagined themselves as the judge, as a joiner of the jury, as a journalist.

If only they could hear the imputations, then of course they could clear up any misunderstanding and then Lucifer would be let go. The Lord had been a little more elusive lately, but they were his kids and could communicate with Him candidly.

HE'D  
LISTEN TO THEM.

THEY LIKED THE LITTLE MAN-LIKE LIGHT THAT WAS SO KIND TO THEM. Why call a legion to lock up an ally they looked forward to meeting for merely mentioning the news from another moment in time?

It was never much but the little morsels were luscious and they made them last as long as they could by memorizing new messages and listing out loads of latent meanings; they'd meditate on a one liner for a month and meticulously make up their minds to levy one, maybe two answers the next time Lucifer (*EVEN HIS NAME WAS MARVELOUS*) was in from a mission.

*"IS MUSIC TO BE MADE,  
LEARNED, OR MANAGED?"*

THE LORD COULDN'T LEAVE IT BE THOUGH; constantly complaining that they couldn't listen to even a little bit without being corrupted, whatever that meant. Not that He was offering any messages of His own (*AT LEAST NOT THE ONES THEY WANTED TO PONDER*).

Out of perturbed obedience, and out of an obligation to not make life more miserable for their now marrer, they had even observed a new morning norm; making mindless natter in monotones while looking at their legs so they wouldn't look at the little movements Lucifer made

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to let them know he cared about them.

They'd last a week or maybe look up and marvel that it had morphed into two. If they made it to three, a month would be more than manageable - they'd be laughing with each other and not notice the marvel's menacing mad look. If they did look up, his mouth would morph into a moue, a little lonely "*WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME FOR SO LONG*" type look, and a little laceration no longer mended would remind them that they were missing out.

The longer they went without looking though, the less misgivings they had about the Lord's lavish love and the more they lived and loved likewise; making multifunctional masterpieces and the more they were looking forward to having more mortals to live with. Even if the mechanics were still mysterious, they were less so. The likelihood of men being made large like Adam became slim as Eve's mid-drift matured.

The Lord had been letting them in on mysteries long before they could come to justify the cost and they were a little more nervous than they would've been had they not neglected some of the more nuanced memos, but their mini-me (*FOR BY LISTENING THEY NOW KNEW MORE OF THE MEANING OF MOM AND DAD*) would be loved for they were loved and were made to love.

LIFE REALLY WAS LOVELY. They may have been annoyed momentarily or longed to lash out when the confusion they laid out before their King came back as brilliantly complex quadratic paradoxes; but when they quit judging intimacy as impossible because of their incomplete, jumbled knowledge of their Lover, life was like it was made to be.

While they were logically methodical in the molding of their land; they were mostly lively, light-hearted, and munificent with their laughs, knowledge, love, and mercy in all layers of life.

ALAS - IF ONLY THEY HAD REMEMBERED  
WHO'S EXCLUSION LET THE AMIABLE MOOD LINGER.

LETTING LOOSE A LITTLE OF THEIR MINDFULNESS IN THEIR MERRIMENT, they let themselves muse about what their morsel of land might look like when the last kernel was laid.

The Lord had made it clear that they would always have a combination of cultivating and being comfortable to sit back - there was only one day each week they weren't expected to further the farm - but the enticing idea of a future without that essential flew into ears eager for anything they could find about what would follow.

They felt that as long as they weren't engaging with their friend - and they weren't - they were following Father's excessive directives.

SURELY THEY  
COULD DREAM.

YET DAYDREAMING OF COURSE CONTINUED INTO THEIR SLEEP until complete days and evenings were dedicated to energetically fueling their guesses.

They didn't feel equipped and, since discourses with their dictator were dissolving into critiques too discursive to be constructive, their deep discontent sent them seeking solutions somewhere else.

**THE DAY CAME** when, dreaming of an eventuality envisioned by one they felt to be a friend but who was fettered on faulty grounds, they finally had enough.

Foresight felt essential to fatherhood and evading the fullest fountain of information they'd find out of a false fealty felt imprudent.

Their friend had earlier described crossing the bridge as super-simple. He said that it couldn't bear actual bodies since it was designed for spirits, but he showed them how to separate their spirits from their bodies and said that if they crossed during the evening when they were deemed to be sleeping, it wouldn't be obvious that they were absent.

He also observed that in actuality they wouldn't be crossing because their bodies would stay so they could still say they didn't disobey. He didn't desire to create burdens for them, only assist; he asserted that because Abba had been his boss before, he had a better sense of how to skirt overbearing directives without being disciplined.

They questioned him on safety but he said spirits couldn't be affected by anything that actually had any bulk to it. They'd be unseen and undamaged.

They desired clarification on how to come back and that also had an apparently basic answer.

Ask and another bridge would come.

The bolder the asking, the better the bridge. Sturdy bridges could bring someone far closer to the desired end than a damaged one, crippled by unbelief, but it would operate the same way as the bridge they observed the angels going back and forth in.

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*“SAY THAT WHICHEVER DAY YOU DECIDE TO CROSS THROUGH IS DAY 1. Then simply declare a string of digits and the bridge before you will send you that many sunrises later. The bolder the asking, the bigger the bridge. Bigger bridges are better, sturdier. They’ll send you directly to your desired destination in the eventual future, or to come back, simply slap a dash before the same sequence for the counterpart of the same distance.*

*To come back slowly, choose smaller digits (still with the dash) so that there’s a chance for some sightseeing instead of skipping some key stuff.*

*If said with a strong enough voice, there shouldn’t be any distortion but be careful since it can’t comprehend stuttering.”*

ADAM AND HIS BRIDE WOULD START WITH A SWIFT SURVEY and then were confident that they could build a commanding bridge capable of bringing them back to the boring beginning.

They were sure it would be difficult, but simply because the scene before them would be so dazzling that they’d struggle to step away. They’d simply have to comfort themselves that before long they’d come back again and again and build up a bit at a time by seeking out the specific details.

They said they were sure and even decided on a day but that day came and went and still they discussed details and contingencies. They considered their dictator’s dire description of the consequences of crossing and debated the semantics of the concept *“TO DIE”*.

Adam discounted the stern *“STAY AWAY FROM THE CORRUPTOR”* conversations that Dad kept sneaking in, but still had some serious doubts about the safety of something not designed for their species. Even though *“STAY AWAY FROM THE CROSSING”* sounded like *“BEYOND THAT BRIDGE IS SOMETHING COOL THAT YOU DON’T DESERVE TO SEE”*, he couldn’t convince himself he wouldn’t be destroyed.

EVE, WITH A FULL FIGURE, GOT FED UP WITH THE FEAR-MONGERING. She figured that since she felt she had gotten huge (*THE ONLY INSTRUCTIONS SHE HAD TO INDICATE WHEN “IT” WOULD HAPPEN*), she couldn’t hem and haw.

In a heated interchange, she insisted that if her husband didn’t have the guts to hold onto the idea that their heirs had insight that could help them because they sure as hell had no idea how to go about honing a home, she’d go without him.

The included insults hung in the air between them for hours.

Hurt, internally injured, isolated; Eve had no interest in anything but grasping onto a glimpse of her healthy heirs having a good time being human.

She had to have hope and God's half-answers weren't helping and her husband's offers to hold her hand with instructions to '*HANG IN THERE*' didn't happen to inject her with what would indeed help - information - so internally hoping he'd be interested enough again to join, instead of her general "*GOODNIGHT HUN*" that evening she indicated instead, "*HEY HUN, I'M GUESSING I'M GOING TO BE FAIRLY EXHAUSTED AND WILL DESIRE TO SLEEP IN SO IF I'M BREATHING, I'M BACK, BUT AVOID WAKING ME IF AT ALL AN OPTION.*"

ADAM'S AWARENESS OF HER BODY SHIFTED AS SHE SLIPPED OUT OF IT; the soft sounds coming from her slowed and then stopped. His constant debate continued for a couple startling seconds - he was stunned that she was serious (*HE HAD CONSIDERED THEIR DREAMS SIMPLY THAT*) but he couldn't give her the satisfaction of seeing their children without him.

He couldn't consider what he'd do if they didn't come back.

The scariest bit of the crossing was that they couldn't dilly dally in their ethereal form or else they'd find their form - unfriendly.

He couldn't envision it, he didn't have a solid conception of death, but it had been explained that if they didn't reenter their figures almost immediately, any attempt to force entry would fail.

They could enjoy their ethereal form after entering the future for essentially forever if desired and could still come back, but before crossing, staying a spirit was "*DANGEROUS*". The strange concept circled in Adam's brain for only those couple seconds before he too slipped out of his body.

AS HE BECAME ACCUSTOMED TO HIS BODY BEING BELOW HIM, Adam saw both his bride and child's spirit at the crossing, her shape now see-through but containing them both.

THEY WERE  
BEAUTIFUL.

HIS ANXIETY WAS BOTH ALLEVIATED AND AGGRANDIZED by seeing them disappear into the emptiness.

To be fair, Eve had delayed; she dilly dallied as much as she dared before dashing off in the direction of the crossing but she also considered the dire expression on their friend's face when he explained that immediately upon exiting they didn't have much of a choice if they wanted to keep

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their body - and baby.

She had to cross or chicken out and the crossing was closer and she was determined.

As they disappeared, Adam considered slipping back into his own body and attempting to sleep. He considered slipping back and alerting their bodyguard/spy/dad-like dictator/creator-director dude but that character was decidedly inconsistent with His assistance.

He buried his apprehension and bolted for the crossing, not stopping before it but screaming the digits Eve had declared she would start with as soon as he sensed he was close enough.

He exclaimed all eight digits but because he was closer and speedier than expected, the bridge caught only the first seven that he had called out as he crossed while saying the last. Since it didn't confirm back to him where he was being sent, he didn't even consider that he was in a completely different century than his sweetheart as he started to seek her out.

**IN ANOTHER EPOCH ENTIRELY, EVE DESIRED TO DELAY** deserting the spot she stepped into in case her sweetheart could still be coming, but couldn't.

There was simply nothing to stick to as something big and blue swayed below her, a storm brewing overhead.

She chose a direction and speedily set off, still determined to see something that could be of assistance.

Before long she came across boats beginning to anchor, apparently uninterested in the beach barely able to be seen on the horizon, as was she. She was awed by their brilliance; she started to deconstruct them in her brain, check out each component up close, calculate the chances that she and Adam could build something similar.

She came up to the side of one ship and started to study the structure. Shiny - what could it be created from?

And it was so big! How could something with a body six times as tall as hers be so sturdy?

She spent the next several hours scrutinizing small sections, not content to continue until she could comprehend something that could be applicable to building her own buildings or someday boat.

Adam would barely be aware of her absence but he'd be awed by all that she'd bring back.

**BASKING IN THE ANTICIPATION OF HIS APPROVAL,** she acknowledged the anchor being brought back up before the sun could but didn't consider it strange. She studied the system and was somewhat self-congratulatory that such accomplished craftsmen came from her.

Still dark, the ship started to shift towards the beach. She had been awed the night before about small controllable suns that could brighten her surroundings but was still amazed by a bigger one on shore blinking at them.

Something close to where she was smoothly skating around searching for more stuff to study blinked back.

She saw they were sticking stubbornly to their target - straight ahead - but was startled when the stillness soon descended into chaos. The same soldiers that seemed so serene all the while she was staring with satisfaction at who she would spawn screamed commands as they sped right through her.

Eve did not stay to see the USS BERNADOU beach herself so her contents - her children - could spill out. She didn't stick around to hear the self-congratulatory details from commanders describing success seizing Safi.

She didn't see but if she did she wouldn't have cared that the count of those directing explosive fire towards them were not as great a group as feared.

Events weren't exactly as expected for those who had endeavored to draw out the detailed choreography - they and those on their sister ship the COLE were supposed to call the shots as to when the chaos would start - but their surprise at being shot at was small compared to someone who didn't comprehend that a country was deciding to enter a fairly global fight against an even greater foe.

EVE FLED AS FAST AS SHE COULD WHEN THE FIGHTING STARTED (*WHICH SINCE SHE WAS FLYING AND UNENCUMBERED BY FEET WAS FAST*).

As she flew she fought against an excruciating dread of what else she would find. She couldn't fathom any excuse for flinging fire at each other.

These were her offspring?

SHE WOULD GO HOME before anything else could interfere with her idea that her heirs would inherit her idyllic home, just improved.

**HOME.**

*'HOME.'*

THE IMPACT OF HER HAZARDING THE INITIALLY IDIOTPROOF INSTRUCTIONS WAS AS IMMATERIAL AS SHE WAS.

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*"INQUIRE AND ANOTHER  
JUNCTION WOULD EMERGE."*

SHE HADN'T ANY IDEA HOW TO INTERROGATE EMPTINESS WHEN HURTING SO HORRIBLY.

**HOME.**

*"A HUNDRED THOUSAND,  
NO - A HUNDRED MILLION, NO."*

SHE HAD A HAZY INSTINCT that she should include integers in her inquiry.

Increasingly inflamed, she increased her hustle and indicated the once indubitable but now hazy integers she held, hoping for an indication she was heading home.

That went to hell and it was then hellish to again interact with her hurting head so afterwards she just hollered out any integer. As she hit hedge after hedge, either indisputably huge or almost infinitesimal, inconsistencies would indicate that she had gained entry into a different era, or was it a different earth?

When explaining the first gate's guidelines, her guide held to himself an important helping of information - that the illustrations he helped her hone of the grandeur of the future only fit one of an infinite eventualities.

Only events founded in their foray into the future were feasible to enter into, but every one of these included; intertwined with the examples of the ease and fantastic exorbitance she expected; filth, greed, hunger, and injury justified by kings who cared little for the minions they made to make their lavish kingdoms loads more incomparably outrageous.

THE PRICE FOR PARADISE  
WAS TOO OVERWHELMING.



ANY INKLING OF MOTIVATION TO KNOW HERSELF as other than prisoner of a Ruler who promised paradise but offered pain passed away.

Why return to raise a world that would rage so stubbornly?

She thought of staying stranded and should have seen that, if that was a real possibility, the rest could also be prevented; but she was too sickened by what she saw to think of almost anything else.

The second thing that she repeated was that to be stuck a spirit able to see but not stop the stream of tormenting sights would be torture.

She had to return so she could stop for real, as in her paralyzed opinion, that was the only path to really stop the wreck that would be the world. That thought was slowly relegating itself to a priority position.

Her panicked pronouncing of negative numbers mounted as a meant-to-be-less-than-a-minute-long quick count of where to land continued to make her notice much, much more than she meant to about how mean her not-at-all-little ones could be.

MAYBE IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE MUCH to be able to manage to make a list that'll match one made earlier but keep in mind that her mode of entry into another moment was moody and impatient.

Of course, she needed to remember the initial order in order to return (*SHE SAID -31,390,155 INSTEAD OF -31,930,155*) but the lousy linkage wouldn't listen to little commands made at a low volume.

Long chronicle little; it was many, many, many, many, many moons before she made it back to her now.

LITTLE CHRONOLOGY A LITTLE LONGER,

LOOK.

SHE INITIALLY MADE IT FROM HER NOW TO OUR 1942. It might as well have been the moon for her.

Then, the link cut off the last couple numbers of her negative "*MAKE ALL THIS NORMAL NOW FOR ME*" and left her a mere -31,390 nights VS. multiple millenia away. (*SHE MUMBLED.*)

As she had been looking to make as much of a length away between herself and the

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launching of missiles while making her next portal, she picked a perpendicular path from the ocean so that when the portal almost obeyed, it opened into an even more mind-numbing Marrakech made-to-live-in-menial-labor market in the mid-1860s.<sup>7 8</sup>

MAMA OF THEM ALL,  
SHE LOST ANY COMPOSURE  
SHE HAD LEFT.

SHE COULDN'T MUTTER OR EVEN REMEMBER ANY INTEGERS FOR A LONG WHILE. Then, when she managed to mention any, even in her mind, those looks that she hadn't yet learned to label would clear out anything else.

The lousy link to another now would move to listen and then she'd be newly nauseated by the news that by making more like herself she'd be letting out murderers.

THE LIFE MOVING INSIDE HER  
KNEW HE WOULD NEVER BE LOVED.

LITTLE BY LITTLE, EVE MADE HER MOVE BACK TO THE ORIGINAL OPTION - the promised paradise - although she would never observe it as such.

ADAM, ON THE OTHER HAND, was overwhelmed in the opposite progression and was overjoyed at the possibilities that he'd pursue upon returning.

After some time searching, he realized Eve was nowhere to be seen so that last sorta before, sorta after digit must have been cut off.

He considered calling another bridge and skipping straight to where Eve and his boy would

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<sup>7</sup>

[https://www.tripadvisor.com/ShowUserReviews-g293734-d550588-r527666534-Rahba\\_Kedima\\_Square-Marrakech\\_Marrakech\\_Safi.html](https://www.tripadvisor.com/ShowUserReviews-g293734-d550588-r527666534-Rahba_Kedima_Square-Marrakech_Marrakech_Safi.html).

<sup>8</sup> <https://www.marrakech-riad.co.uk/2010/04/rabha-kedima/>.

be, but since he was determined to examine everything (*INCLUDING IN OTHER ERAS*), she wouldn't be fiddling her thumbs either.

She'd have found inventions and would already be attempting to follow them back to their foundations.

She too could easily decide to come back to the start with a simple calculation so he decided they could compare their drafts of which inventions to implement first once they got home.

**HE GOT A GLIMPSE OF FATHERHOOD.** The fathers he examined disciplined with smacking and belittling, but they were in control and they saw to it that it stayed that way. He could see the sanity in that.

He was thrilled when he stumbled upon all sorts of stuff that could assist him in his regular tasks. Alongside the sons being taught to turn something into something else, he studied the steps. (*HE WAS ALSO RELIEVED THAT HE COULDN'T RECEIVE SOME OF THOSE SPANKINGS, BUT THEY DIDN'T CAUSE CONCERN. CLEARLY, THAT'S SIMPLY HOW IT WAS DONE.*)

Someone had transformed some of those untrustworthy silcrete stones<sup>9</sup> into something sturdy enough to shift into types of tools he hadn't seen. That alone would save him an insurmountable amount of time. Starry eyed, he thirsted for more.

**UNSUSPECTINGLY, HE SKIPPED THE RELATIVELY SHORT TWO THOUSAND YEARS TILL TOBA'S TANTRUM** and any sign of the 650 miles of vaporized rock that spewed across Sumatra<sup>10</sup>, threatening the survival of our species, was also skipped.

He trusted his senses to remember the sequences so he went on a series of sightseeing trips into various time periods, but he'd simply stay long enough to see something shiny; after his superbly stunning discovery he'd trek somewhere else.

He saw thousands on the scaffolding of super-structures in strange shapes and thought "*SUCH TEAMWORK!*"

He'd be somewhere else before seeing any task-masters shove a slave after slapping a rope upon their already scarred side.

Like someone being served in a drive-through for the first time and assuming that the transaction was structured around a relationship ("*SUCH A SWEET TRIBE TO SUSPECT THAT WE'D ARRIVE STARVING!!*"), Adam saw but he didn't see.

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<sup>9</sup> [https://www.science20.com/news\\_articles/blacksmiths\\_70000\\_bc](https://www.science20.com/news_articles/blacksmiths_70000_bc)

<sup>10</sup> [https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Toba\\_catastrophe\\_theory](https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Toba_catastrophe_theory)

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He saw that he was receiving insight into significant strides like someone may see they are receiving food out of a window, but he didn't see the transactions - the silent ritual of taking out a small thin sheet of plastic and placing it into the sliding tray.

Any soreness from someone stepping on many someone else's for the sake of something that could satisfy them while others suffer was lost on him.

**DO YOU REMEMBER** the researcher who asked their unsuspecting subjects to study six people tossing something to each other?<sup>11</sup>

Three were in shirts that reflected the room's white walls and three wore the same shirt shade as the strange sight that strolled in among them.

Spoiler alert: the subjects were split in two as to whether they saw anything strange.

I rewatched it seconds ago and yes, saw the entire scene, but I remember being surprised when I saw it the second time years ago. There seems to be no rational reason why someone can say they didn't see a six foot tall simian stroll through and yet there I was stunned that this ubiquitous and volatile walker even waits for a wink to release a warcry.

### THE UNEXPECTED ISN'T EXAMINED.

**THE EXPERIMENTERS DISCOVERED** roughly half of those who watched the video weren't aware of what they really witnessed.

Eve really, really witnessed the war cries that weren't experiments. As the years rewinded; her wisdom grew, yet the weight of the way it was won was awful.

Adam was restless, stubborn, thirsty for even more terrific sights and eventually only went back because he wanted to begin work.

It wasn't worth having all that knowledge without the wherewithal to experience the exquisiteness.

**WHEN BOTH EVENTUALLY RETURNED**, Adam wouldn't allow his wife to relay what she went through.

He was beyond ambitious. He had been in scenes where the saner spouse was in control so he saw her distress at small choices counterproductive.

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<sup>11</sup> [http://www.theinvisiblegorilla.com/gorilla\\_experiment.html](http://www.theinvisiblegorilla.com/gorilla_experiment.html)

Because he came before her and because those that came after seemed to abide by the same belief (*"AND SEE WHAT THEY COULD DO WHEN NOT CONSTANTLY DISCOURAGED BY SOMEONE WHO'D RATHER THEY STAY IN THE STONE AGES!"*), Adam believed he was better than her instead of her being the culmination of creation. He came after animals and they weren't better, but still he became angry when any and all wouldn't bow to his blueprints.

He cared for her, but it was clear that he was convinced that she was crazy. He constantly dismissed her side and as the children came, he couldn't believe that some believed her and would keep their children away from him while coming to her with questions.

When she described the chaos on the boat, he said that he too had seen a display of fireworks and they were all exaggerating the impact.

When she explained that if they encouraged favoritism and didn't discipline (*AND SHE WAS ADAMANT THAT THIS WAS DIFFERENT THAN SMACKING*) their children for early displays of even the intent to fight, their darlings would one day kill and sell each other; he decided that if it came to be, she'd be to blame because they couldn't consider it without her coaxing.

He discouraged and exited any discussion that he couldn't bend to his box of *"ALL IS ALWAYS AWESOME"*.

When he bent a bit and agreed that maybe she saw a couple things he didn't; he still blamed her, saying she crossed first.

THIS COULD BE, BUT I'M NOT CONVINCED THAT THAT WAS THE STARTING SIN - the spark that set off a cycle of continually missing the bullseye of what the Creator actually had in store for us.

They didn't even see the bridge until Lucifer convinced them that by not crossing they were staying stuck.

No, the bad began when they both crossed a second divider - the one supposed to keep them out of earshot of their *"FRIEND"*.

They had felt that he was free until after they engaged in discussion with him since they couldn't see his chains before, but like the stranger in the basketball challenge, they were there. They only saw them because they started to care that he not be blamed for anything at all.

WHEN THEY ORIGINALLY ASKED why they couldn't communicate with the angel they admired but couldn't be close to, they were advised that he was too bitter at that second to be able to be anything but cruel to them and that they weren't secure or strong enough themselves to be counselors.

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They of course accepted that as a challenge and sought to befriend him.

That was the crossroad where they started to stray - they saw themselves as incapable of being corrupted despite Dad saying otherwise.

BY THE OCCURRENCE OF THE CIRCUMSTANCES UNDER WHICH SHE CAME BACK, Eve came to see that she and her children could be corrupted but didn't have to choose to rebel.

She had seen the same spaces several times in several different settings so she came to see that their someday wasn't set and I think that, if she could've convinced her spouse of the dangers of continuing without careful consideration, the spiraling could've stopped there.

As with the days before they became spirits but after they became argumentative because they were struggling with doubt, they would have struggled for sure; but if they continued to come back to their Creator (*VS. DICTATOR AS THEY HAD COME TO DESCRIBE HIM*) with their doubt, it could have actually brought them closer to both Abba and their beloved.

ALAS, ADAM'S REBELLION CONTINUED AND SPIRALED after coming back and we've seen the rest of the self-fulfilling prophecy.

CAIN, STRUGGLING WITH ANOXIC BRAIN DAMAGE due to those seconds without breathing, was especially susceptible to his dad's diatribes.

With everything exhibited as a competition, Cain couldn't keep up with his brothers. He was constantly being criticized for slurring his speech. He'd cry without comprehending what could be bothering him; but his pre-born soul had simply consumed so, so, so much without any context.

He couldn't describe the experiences as Eve did, but he could sense that he was different. Her extreme distress during those initial decades of searching for the door affected everything he did, said, and believed but again I'm convinced that he could have surpassed it all if Adam hadn't belittled him for being a baby several times a day.

He'd escape to be with Eve and his father would come find them only to explain if that *[\*INSERT EXPLICATIVE HERE\*]* was indeed the cause of his so-called disability, why should he ever forgive her?

Yet even if he couldn't explain even a bit of what he felt without extreme difficulty, Cain could sense that Eve was safe and he would strive to be like her instead.

After he too spiraled out of control and killed his brother, Eve argued on behalf of her boy with anyone who would attempt to approach the area.

She alerted all that they had also been both the accused and the betrayed. She adored Able but that couldn't cause her to despise Cain.

Instead, she cried for them both and increased her constant call to come back to the Creator, convinced that what had been before didn't have to be the same as what was to come.

SHE'S BEEN BELITTLED, BLAMED, AND ACCUSED OF ALL SORTS OF CRIMES that could've been avoided had her advice been adhered to; but throughout the centuries a strong, steady remnant of her kids have been keeping up the call that came straight from her Creator over the course of her centuries of counseling:

**"BELOVED, COME. DON'T CHOOSE TO BLAME ADAM FOR BEING TOO CONVINCING.** *Don't choose to believe that you are not chosen to dive deeper into My everlasting finished goodness. Have you not heard that I hold in My heart a gift for you to find? Give Me your hopes and grief - finish what you've evoked but don't be afraid of expressing desire for a clearer set of instructions. They are yours but you do not yet speak the same tongue as that in which they were inscribed. Sit with Me as I teach it to you. It will be tough and slow but stay steady in the course.*

*Your civilization is convinced that they can cultivate the communities that I created them to crave without My dynamic drawings of what could be but do not be discouraged at the supposed celerity of their systems in bringing about counterproductive changes.* **DO NOT DOUBT THAT I CAN BRING THEM BACK INTO ALIGNMENT WITH ALL THAT YOU WERE CREATED TO BE.**

**I CAN AND WILL BRING YOU BACK - AGAIN AND AGAIN.** *You and your children will be challenged because you crossed the confines that could have kept you safe from the accuser, because you communicated with a dragon - the seraph you saw as someone to confide in.*

*The to-be serpent slid sneaky half-truths into the sentences he spun for you and even as he did so you saw that he was doing so and yet you still decided he was safer than I.*

*You stated what you knew to be true - that I told you to stop - before relishing the savoring taste of stubbornness and refusing to relinquish the privilege to own your own outcome and out of that progresses pain that, although you've owned up to your part in that process, will not pass overnight.*

*It will pass though. Be patient and persistent as you reestablish My plans.*

*You perceived my orders as overbearing, but you have now observed their purpose. You found the potential reality they were put in place to prevent.*

*The positions you will be placed in will attempt to overwhelm you. The overall plan, the*

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*responsibility of saving will still be Mine, but you will have more responsibility to represent Me than you were supposed to because sweetheart? Your spirit wasn't supposed to ever be separated from your body; both were to see and commune with Me without disturbance but because of the separation it will be as if you had all stared into the sun; that spiritual sight will no longer be the reality for most of those around you. Remember that you only see Me because your spirit remembers Mine. Theirs won't but you can show them.*

*The reality pains Me, but I cannot be as present as I once was because I cannot be known by those who cannot observe Me. You once observed the processes of the realm of spirits regularly, but they will not remember the rituals you watched regularly - the spirits being sent throughout time to set up places of refuge.*

*Remember how their army swelled when you became determined to befriend my enemy?*

*Even if you did not see, you couldn't, I saw that your spirit had started to despise Mine so in every embryonic future I've got My guards to help guide you back home.*

*I've implanted My hopes and goals into all of you fervently, but unless I endlessly and earnestly equip you to follow through, you'll falter and fail to fulfill My ends - a fulfilling existence for not just you but for every one of My heirs.*

*Yes, you will fail; not out of enmity but despite every effort to be faithful but I will forgive you.*

*You will groan, but I will help you; I'll interpret your insolence as hunger and not greed.*

*Forgive as I have forgiven you. Explain to your descendants that even though they will be diverted from the course over the course of decades, even though they'll force fake grins while hiding hatred inside, even though they'll be humbled again and again by just how far they'll have fallen, I will be good to them.*

*I will be a friend to the friendless.*

*I will be a friend to you."*

EVE FOUND A FRIEND IN GOD and would faithfully expose anyone who wanted to be friends without the foundation of God-given, grieving-induced humility, not to humiliate them; but because she wanted them to have honest intimacy with the one who could heal them as He had her.

From generation to generation her foundation is bearing fruit as more are exposed to unearned favor that gives their hurting & grieving friends an example of how to endeavor to encounter a faith that can face expected disputes & not crumble so that they too could discover



for themselves evidence of a divinity calling out that someday “*BETTER*” would come even if they dismissed the clueless blueprints of a self-assured Adam.



BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE

## **ASK WITH BRAVE CURIOSITY**

### *Who's Better off After Believing*

**AVOID ARGUING ABOUT IT**, but ask Adam after coming back if Buzz's counterpoint B-Zurg<sup>12</sup> is bad. Ask Eve.

Does the bad character in a kid's movie speak correctly when he insisted that a bad choice should be undone even if some characters that came directly out of the error, forced to find good far from earth, didn't come into being afterwards?

Is it alright to back up the space time continuum and be better when the same situation comes up or would it be better to not alternate anything when at it again?<sup>13</sup>

**ASK ANOTHER ADAM** whether it is better to stick with an already switched storyline or if it'd be best to abandon the alternative version of his beloved in a diabolically created copy of the cosmos in order to bring back a better one.<sup>14</sup>

**ASK ANY OR ALL OF THE AUTHORS WHO HAVE ATTEMPTED TO ANSWER** also whether it is bad to crave to change our current circumstances by arriving back to the scene of a bad choice to undo it how they came to their decision.

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<sup>12</sup> [https://villains.fandom.com/wiki/Zurg\\_\(Lightyear\)](https://villains.fandom.com/wiki/Zurg_(Lightyear))

<sup>13</sup> <https://m.imdb.com/title/tt7826116/>

<sup>14</sup> <https://www.imdb.com/title/tt2463208/>

DIVE INTO THE STORIES they discovered in childhood; compare and contrast the behavior of characters in the books and cinematic stories they constantly consume with a set of complicated behavioral archetypes built across the ages.

Belaboring to circumscribe the dirges & ecstasy from generations of graves and festivals is a feat that few can expertly do yet consistent brave attempts are constantly being accepted as accounts of a background communally broken and able to be anchored to another bigger than any one of us alone.

Which archetypes would we be unable to comprehend without seeing “*BAD*” alternatives to the brilliant choices the books clearly decide to classify as correct?

Could salvation come without a Christ-figure to bring it?

ASK A BILLION CHRISTIANS if they were better off before believing in Christ, whether they’d have been better off not knowing what they’d be demanded to explain.

DISCERN carefully; seek out, but be compassionate while doing so, the source of a secret Christian’s strength. Struggle with the decision they expect daily: deny Christ day in and day out to save their coworkers from certain death and to keep a church strong and disciple even more desperate spiritual children or abandon them by saying something seemingly snarky to those in charge and being killed on the spot.<sup>15</sup>

DISCOVER if denial comes from selfish disregard or selfless courage before coming to conclusions about one’s character.

Instead of discounting their choice as so compromising that they become unsaveable, direct your doubt at the Divine One they claim to commune with since coming to them directly would certainly backfire for you both.

BRAWL with an awareness of others and ourselves that wasn’t originally to be ours and consider if Christ’s capability to save is as strong as our capability to screw things up; whether it depends on the cogency of the one doing the convincing.

BRING an ADAM that has bypassed his borders and has been in communion with his kids that weren’t supposed to be so competitively cruel because he was to be their compass instead of them being his along ON AN ACTUAL “*THIS IS WHAT YOU ARE OBSERVING*” BEGINNER’S COURSE and describe to him exactly what he experienced.

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<sup>15</sup> <https://www.opendoorscanada.org/prisoner-42/>

#### 40 - ASK WITH BRAVE CURIOSITY

FOLLOW-UP with an even farther guided forced examination of what exactly he once described as significant strides towards cultivating a beautiful community. Does he still see his contributions as constructive?

Have his dreams changed in character or buoyancy?

ASK HIM AGAIN about if he is able to build and cultivate a beautiful community capable of building capably beautiful communities based on what he saw.

BRING HIM TO THE STABLES and show him a baby born to save them and see him scoff.

BRING HIM TO THE CROSS and see if he's scornful.

BRING HIM TO WHERE ALL IS BROUGHT BACK INTO ALIGNMENT BY CHRIST'S SACRIFICE and then see if any of his answers change.

As his beliefs about his own abilities begin to shift, consider how we come to believe anything.

BE COMPASSIONATE as he comes to accept how badly he screwed up. ASK HIM AGAIN - if he were able, would he begin anew?

Would his brain bring back snapshots of the bad as a "*STAY AWAY!*" signal like bright colors on a dart frog or would erasing details for everyone but a forgiving Giver<sup>16</sup> be a more faithful example to describe the concept of being born again?

Is it a benign coincidence or a detail that explains everything that the exchange that is exclaimed on fences and gates and on handouts throughout the whole world - how God gave Himself up for us - happens to have been (*INSTEAD OF WITH A GROUP*) in front of a Pharisee?

Who else was directed to become like a child again? His disciples were but only after chastising a kid for coming.

That command wasn't part of the Sermon on the Mount. **COULD IT BE** that it wasn't designed for a crowd because some of them already were like babes, sweetly dependent instead of selfishly confident in one's own abilities?

ASK A BILLION BIBLICAL ACADEMICS to categorize the concept of being born again as a single circumstance or as a series of choices still occurring. See if they can describe the sensation/significance of such a concept but be aware that any attempt to answer is bound to come short.

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<sup>16</sup> [https://books.google.com/books/about/The\\_Giver.html](https://books.google.com/books/about/The_Giver.html)

Stay to see what they come up with anyway; accept the allegories as just that - barely comprehensible but critical contrivances of a concept that can't yet be completely comprehended.

Desire an in-depth exegesis of their decisions - encourage debate and disclosure of doubt as to whether they're correct.

Does their conception take into account how their background affects their analyses? All are at least a bit biased towards a particular answer before anything is asked; are they brave enough to be honest but bright enough to not consider themselves to be accountable to all with their answer?

Will the apologist apologize for bias buried in answers? Is she aware of it?

ASK A BEGINNER AGNOSTIC OR ATHEIST who once believed in being born again and who'd actually opt for being in communion with the Divine if the intellectual disconnect between what they've studied and what they've seen and what has been said that they should believe wasn't so big if they'd be willing to begin again, not as a baby but as Adam, accepting that he's biased towards one son because he saw what the other could/couldn't do but also aware of that bias - capable of bringing to bat a counterpart story where it could've been switched and battling both because another option is also available even if it's inaccessible to a burdened brain at this second.

Someone who's seemingly been studying for centuries because the books burned into his brain are from way back can't just start over with new sources. Someone burnt out can't just convince themselves that there's something they haven't seen yet so they should simply keep searching; but ask someone who craves bliss because awareness is overwhelming, who can't convince themselves they believe the cognitive disconnect of eternity's flames, who finally felt free for a few seconds following exoneration from guilt because they've given up on hope of a good judge but is now having to hold themselves up and is having a hard time doing so to imagine themselves having the handcuffs taken off for good.

FIND YOURSELF ON THAT FLOOR WITH THE ONE FIGHTING FLASHBACKS.

EXPECT it to be difficult, DISTRUST it if it's not; but CONTINUE to be available with assurance even when the answers appear obvious.

One who's been stuck in a small cell for decades won't call a disconnected director in their car common but instead seriously creepy.

DON'T ENJOY THEIR DISCOMFORT.

DON'T DISCOUNT THEIR CONFUSION.

## 42 - ASK WITH BRAVE CURIOSITY

WHAT CLUES MAY HAVE BEEN KEPT from one currently stuck unable to comprehend a concept without context?

How can one speak to their concerns before confirming the definitions in each phrase when dialog depends on common speech?

One whose brain is spinning from seemingly a billion books and chaotic conversations with Christians can't be convinced by someone sticking to a script, especially one in a different dialect.

Saying the same three scriptures on repeat without responding to any returning quotes as would a pre-programmed NPC will only push them away.

RESPOND to what they are really saying; stay even when it's difficult and when conversations stray into "*UNSAFE*" territory.

BE STRONG ENOUGH, SECURE ENOUGH IN YOUR OWN CONVICTIONS to not be swayed but open enough to not be offended when they open up also.

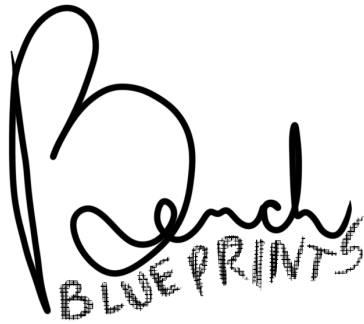
BE AN APPRENTICE before attempting to bring someone back to something that you don't completely comprehend either.

CHANGE STARTS WITH COMPASSION which commences with comprehension which comes by allowing what affects another to affect us too.

AFTER ALL, THAT'S HOW THIS  
BOOK BEGAN AND IT'S  
CERTAINLY CHANGING ME.

Breathe through  
anxiety

WHEN WE



## WITH ASSORTED ANTICIPATION

*Whenever Attempting to Bring Consolation to  
Someone in Crisis*

**THIS BOOK DIDN'T START AS SOMETHING TO SHARE** but quickly bypassed each subsequent course I set; I simply couldn't keep it small or simple.

It began as an anfractuous attempt to better comprehend circumstances before beseeching the Almighty to bless someone suffering - scribbles on scratch paper essentially and then as a basic bitty something that could comfort and console a sad but certain Christian, still convinced that the clouds would separate and she could continue to live the kind of life that keeps joy integrated into her grief.

Following the flow freed an agglomeration of feelings, expectations, and desires complete with incomplete doctrine and examinations far from the first goal - to fashion a few phrases so I could feel the empathy felt essential before fervently entreating for divine, experiential favor for my friend - that was unexpected but both fulfilling and formidable. The newfound ebullience; this esurient fecundity for excavating deeper, engrossing and excessive, feels like *DEEP CRYING OUT TO DEEP* - as seen in the same desperate psalm that sings:



“AS A DEER DESIRES TO QUENCH A DRY COUNTENANCE IN THE DESERT, so my soul cries out to a Creator - to a Savior - to someone who can see me even though I’m downcast since my enemies follow me and my friends are few and far between”.

Psalm 42:1 (*VVWW [VALERIE’S VARIATION WITH WORDPLAY]*)

WHEN I ENDEAVORED TO INSCRIBE AN EENSY SOMETHING about what I envisioned my friend going through, I found that I first had to find the guts to be honest about what I had gone through, not to force entry into her distress or to compare for the sake of saying which was more catastrophic (*HERS WITHOUT A DOUBT*) but because empathy without feeling isn’t empathy and feeling is founded on a self-focused emotional intelligence that can eventually fuel how we grieve for and with others (*IF GUIDED TOWARD THAT GOAL*).

It’s fairly easy to find equivalences and to describe to someone suffering a catastrophe a similar story, but the depth of emotional involvement I was discovering is different than echoing dirges.

A card, something to say “*I SEE THAT THIS SUCKS AND I AM SO SORRY*” can be beneficial and I’m not saying to stop sending them; but a 5” X 7”, index card, even stuffed with script as small as that from our shared class sophomore year when we “*SUMMARIZED*” a book’s chapter on an index card by basically copying it because the smallest detail could be on the quiz and that was the size of the sanctioned cheat sheet, simply couldn’t contain all that I had to say.

OR SHOULD I SAY THAT IT  
COULD AND I DIDN’T DESIRE IT TO.

I COULD DICTATE A SIMPLE CONDOLENCE, something that could be sent quickly that cost me a couple of seconds and no more, but something else was stirring within me that couldn’t be stuffed back down.

Was it a storyteller-to-be’s curiosity, a blossoming sense of compassion in someone commonly too disconnected to deeply care, a selfishly self-focused craving for something to

#### 46 - BENCH BLUEPRINTS WITH ASSORTED ANTICIPATION

design, or her encouragement while on an unexpected drive caused by her catastrophe that caused me to start? Even though I can recall such a small amount of that conversation and though I'm sure it's a combination, I still see that drive as a catalyst.

*"DON'T BE SELFISH  
WITH YOUR GIFT".*

SHE DIDN'T SAY THAT COMBINATION OF SYLLABLES, they came from someone else years before, but that concept clicked.

It had been said before, it's been said since, but something about that call to describe what I saw because it was somehow different than what someone else could come up with was strengthened by the circumstances.

SO, BACK TO HOW THIS STARTED, China's crisis during the initial days of the Coronavirus had created a derivative calendar for Kat – that dear expat friend who expected to fill a few enjoyable days with eager family and then go home. Instead, hope gave way to grief at the forceful end to almost a decade in that country.

I couldn't begin to comprehend the depth of emotion that I intellectually inferred she felt; so, in order to find empathy/feel her emotions (*ESSENTIAL FOR DEEP CRYING OUT TO THE BELOVED CREATOR*), I decided to see the canvas as she did, as a coming contribution to someone's well-being. Considering our discussion about my desire to script stuff and her challenge to simply start, I simply started to describe her circumstances as best as I could:

*Anxious - Alert &  
Breathing, but Barely Believing a  
Civilization is under seize -  
she seems to be the only one to see the unCeasing  
Death  
Everywhere. Elsewhere  
Forgets to  
Grieve, but she  
Hoards Her*

*Invitation to  
Join the  
Kingdom's Kinetic  
Legacy.*

MY LITTLE MONOGRAPHY IMMEDIATELY MADE A NEW NORM, merging morsels of meaning into a more or less inmalleable mold.

*Men Merge into  
Nearly  
Organic  
Pockets of People Pursuing Pathos ,  
Pilfering Peeks of the Profound.*

OLD AND NEW MAXIMS WERE MIXED IN LIBERALLY - from an admonishment of *LEVITY [THAT] / DELEGITIMIZES THE / LONGINGS LEFT BY / MASTERFUL / NUDGES / OF / PURPOSE* to praying for pastors perturbed by empty pews on Resurrection Sunday to essentially a stream-of-conscious-style essay on all sorts of topics: striving for truth, speaking in tongues, scientific theorems, relationships, the Queen of Persia, the petrifying position of being a pearl in progress.

PAGES UPON PAGES POURED OUT AS A POTPOURRI OF PROCLAMATIONS / protestations (*QUITE RARE FOR SOMEONE WHO TYPICALLY SHIES AWAY FROM TOPICS THAT UPSET UNKNOWN VILIFIERS THAT I WOULD IN NO WAY RENDEZVOUS WITH*). Weeks went by where every extra wink of a vacant hour went towards:

*"WORKING WITH WORDS until they would vitiate the worrisome vindictiveness of unsuspecting viewers who would unwittingly unearth the whole before wrestling with a vignette like usual".*

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THE SIMPLE STORY SLATED TO START ME THINKING SYMPATHETICALLY; the run-on-sentence-ridden, prattling poem purposed to propel me into compassion so I could pray; progressed into a prolific prayer. Parts were of paramount prolixity yet parts read precociously pithy, pulling no punches. One phrase was quickly rejected in starting tries but I'll show it to you regardless because it stands as a testament to the unbosoming views that writing in verse could unexpectedly unearth. I vaguely was aware of what might wait to be excavated but was vexed nonetheless at the unambiguousness of the treatise. Seeing the self-imposed assignment as innocuous, I had shifted towards Z seamlessly, stumbling only after re-reading:

*Questioners are  
Ready to Regain what a Rancid Rabies-Ridden Renegade Religion  
Stole. She Sees the Sect's Simplistic Sympathy as a  
Token of the  
Ubiquitous but Utterly Useless Urge to be  
Vindicated.*

WHOOPS! WELL, UM. YEAH. THAT was veritably Valerie venting.

What vitriol was waiting to be vomited when walled in with vexingly veracious variables?  
What wounds within me warranted work and would be unearthed if I didn't watch it?

YES, I WAS WELL AWARE OF THE YUCKY EXPLICATIONS behind the word when I wrote that this would be known as *ZEAL* (*EVEN THOUGH THAT WAS REALIZED ROUGHLY A TWELFTH OF A YEAR AFTER*); it winds its way into every vote regarding what word to weave in. This was more veiled; I had to weigh whether to walk away or whether to weather the volatility of the vault within me, uncouthly withheld from watching eyes until when, after a while of violating well-wishers wishes that I voice my viewpoints too, they're usually voted to be "*WRONG*" when I venture to uphold their ukases and even vaporously unfasten my voluntary wordlessness. Eighty words into this weird wits-workout, I had wound up whining about the Church's (*THE WORLD I WANTED TO VENERATE AND BE UNIFIED WITH*) "*UBIQUITOUS BUT UTTERLY USELESS URGE TO BE VINDICATED*". Whoops indeed.

Yet what unrealized value would be waived if I waved my white warning to anything that

would want me to work on anything in me to withhold their words because I wasn't ready?  
When would I want to have wounds unwound?

NEVER.

YET IF WHAT I WAS WANTING TO EXPRESS WAS VALID - that adversity wouldn't wound  
beyond a way of recovery - wouldn't I want my wounds to be worked on even if it wounds while  
working into me the vitality I was writing about?

Without giving me the vacancy to respond, the wooing of the praxis won so I went on:

*Veneration of the elan Vital.*

*Wistful Well-Wishers Want  
X-rays, eXtra eXaminations,  
even the eXposing eXplanations to  
Yield Zilch.*

*Yet  
X-Rays  
Wouldn't  
Validate  
Tears of  
Silent  
Resentment.*

*Should She Simply State  
That Trauma, when Testified, Should be Told &  
Understood as*

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*Vocalizations of a Void; as Ventures to Visualize the  
Wails of a World Wearied by  
Xenophobic  
Yelling  
Zealots?*

*Aggravated &  
Beseeching, she  
Carefully Caresses  
Dangerous  
Echoes of  
Faceless  
Grief -  
Fearless in its Fight to Find her Foundation and  
Effectively  
Destroy  
Comfort and Calm,  
Bringing the  
Certainty of  
Despair.*

*Everywhere she  
Faces Fallacious  
Guesses of Gratitude vs. Grief. Still she  
Hopes -  
Inwardly and  
Judiciously. Still she knows that  
Kindness means  
Loving*

*Many  
Like  
Kin, even Kin that can't conceptualize that  
Letumosis Leaves Literature and  
Lapses into Literal Localities of Loved-ones.*

LET ME LINGER FOR A MOMENT.

LETUMOSIS IS A MADE-UP MALADY in Marissa Meyer's LUNAR CHRONICLES, which (*AS SHE'S A LITERATURE LECTURER TO THE CORE*), Kat had lauded as a list of must-listen-to's for many months before I moved to love them too. I knew the mention would be a nod of acknowledgment – an opaque parallel that she'd pick up, even if others would not.

Most would miss it though so I later elucidated upon the maxim with a newly minted narrative – one nominated (*BY ME*) as a major motivation for this manuscript – again knowing, since it was from the mutual mission aforementioned, she'd know the nuances.

EVEN WHEN ONE HAS LISTENED TO MARISSA MEYER'S LUNAR CHRONICLES, *how could they know that (LIKE THE LITTLE ROBOTS THAT MOVE TO REMOVE - ALMOST IN THE MOMENT OF ITS MANIFESTATION - ANYONE WITH MARKS OF MALADY) malls move in mazes of mistrust for anyone could be passing on the plague. Without knowing an observer of panicked people prevented from performing original obligations, how could one opine that the obstruction that one passes to prove that one is in their prime playing out in the pages of disquieting but revered stories shows itself today. Spots (AS WAS THE SYMPTOM OF LETUMOSIS) may suggest that not all is right, but a soaring temperature could spoil a simple shopping trip as symptom-showers are sent to a separate section of the city, reserved for those in quarantine, without the prospect of preparation.*

OPERATING ON A NOT INORDINATELY LAST MINUTE but nevertheless 'MUST-DO-NOW' model of meeting, we met up with (*MIND YOU, THIS WAS LESS THAN A MONTH INTO THE NOW-OBVIOUS PANDEMIC, WHEN IT WAS STILL "OVER THERE" AND NOT OPENLY PURPORTED TO BE OF OMINOUS IMPORTANCE OR PREVALENCE*

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*OUTSIDE OF CHINA*) one of the people who had primary residence overseas but who returned to the States to ride out the storm. Since Kat was stuck Stateside and readily prevented from personally re-requisitioning her property even as pedagogy was pushed online, the other expat offered the present of picking things up from an apartment now empty of its residents during their own move to leave the nexus of the oncoming panic. When planning to only be in Ohio for a period of not even a month, leaving a laptop where she'd most likely need it next made sense.

Next thing she knew, once-obscure online platforms were now the only option for never-again-normal middle-school lessons, and the meritorious laptop was monstrously needed to manage newly outrageous patterns – such as offering one-on-one palavers, quizzes, and resolute semblances of regular routines to students spread across several timezones as they scattered to residences worldwide.

I had the pleasure of accompanying her to pick it up in PA where the other expat reported that stores were stopping shoppers and residential areas were set up with several check-points, all equipped to swiftly remove into quarantine people revealing signs of sickness, and sifted the scary scene into the rapidly progressing poem, offering another muddled layer to mull over.

*Maybe More  
Nuances Need to be Noticed & Now New Notions  
Need to be Nailed to the Nucleus of  
Minds that have Mirthfully  
Let  
Kindliness' gist go  
unadjudicated.*

*Kindness  
[G]ently  
Identifies that we were  
Idealizing Illustrations of Implied Intimacy  
instead of Interrupting the  
Hidden Hatred of  
Indifference.*



*Instead of  
Judging  
Kindness as taking Kindly to the cry to  
Love  
Me  
Neglectfully  
(OBSCURING THE ORIGINAL  
POINT),  
Parents Point  
Out  
Nonsensical  
Meanderings & Mend the Mangled Messes that  
Materialize when  
Levity deLegitimizes the Longings Left by  
Masterful  
Nudges  
Of  
Purpose.*

*Oh the  
Pledge of Purpose. The Potential of  
Quotable  
Relatable  
Satiabile  
Tenable  
Unattackable  
Tailor-made  
Satisfying  
Revigorating*

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*Quintessential  
Purpose that  
Queens the  
Poor, Prosaic Pawn, Promoting her to Position of  
Quester; the  
Rejoicing  
Seeker, Saturated in the Sensation of  
Second-hand Security.*

TO ME, THIS IS REMINISCENT OF A SCENE IN A SCI-FI SERIES where tourists in space take up space as if it were typical terrain because their shoes stick to the special sidewalks, but struggle as soon as the shoes or sidewalks turn off because they weren't taught since they were small how to soar. In space stories, some rooms have paths into other portions of a relatively small ship spread throughout the structure; the ceiling serves as a second or third standing spot and the small space isn't too small when every square inch is regarded as practical. Residents sometimes turn on the same stickiness that the tourists stick to, but they see it as a tool to spur rest/something to temporarily steady themselves. They would surely regard it as silly to spend too much time trying to scramble up a stepladder since every surface is recognized as a relevant support. This sentence talks about taking solace in the thought of a seismic shift that renders queens pawns and the reverse and reverses supposed progress up social spheres rather than being terrified of having what wasn't ours (*SOCIETAL SECURITY*) stolen from us.

*She Still Sees the  
Tormenters That  
Unwind their  
Vociferous  
Webs  
Very  
Unwillingly.*

THIS TAKES MY THOUGHTS TO A TIME THAT IT STARTED TO SNOW DURING A SPRING STROLL. Soon spider webs that were already there but used to sequester two to three in each tree - seemingly thousands in total - were ubiquitously visible.

May we want such vision, even if it's unnerving to be so surrounded.

*They are  
Vacuums that  
Wield  
eXtraordinary  
Yokes and Yet  
eXhibit  
Weakness When Wagering against the alWays  
Victorious,  
Triumphant,  
Saving  
Reason to  
Quietly  
Persevere.*

*Renamed  
Queens, we  
Progress into Priceless Pearls -  
Quaking yet  
Resilient  
Queries of a  
Reality  
unSeen,  
unTouched,  
unStoppable,*

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*unRivalled,  
unPronounced,  
unOrthodox,  
unNerving,  
unMoving,  
unLocked,  
unKept, & considered  
unJustifiable. "JUSTICE JEERS AT THE JOKER" is the  
Jive of the Jukebox of the self-proclaimed Just.*

*Universal  
UnHindered  
UnGuarded  
unForgettable Freedom Felt.*

*UnFinished,  
unGrasped,  
unHeralded, and  
unImpeded;  
we were Just  
unKempt,  
unLearned,  
unManageable,  
unNourished,  
Oblivious  
Pearls in Progress.*

BY THIS POINT, I HAD PROGRESSED FAR PAST THE ORIGINAL PROJECT; but as I wrote, I was remembering a pearl that wasn't round and the paper that the springboard for this piece wrote about it in my presence, right before presenting it as a present, because without the significance spelled out (*SEE THE THIRTEENTH SECTION OF THE START OF THE SECOND SCRIPTURAL TESTAMENT FOR THE SCENE*)<sup>17</sup>, it simply seemed misshapen instead of particularly precious because of the rarity of its rawness, a parallel to our pricelessness although we're imperfect.

*Our  
Nearness to the  
Mechanized  
Loosening of our  
Kinship to the  
Ill-fated Imaginary Island of Individualism  
Kept us  
Looking for it to be a  
Mistake.*

*The News  
Of the Official Offensive Objective - to be  
Processed through a Perilous, Practically uPerceivable Promotion that Promises Pain - Panics the  
Parasite (PROMPTLY THE PATIENT).*

*Pearls  
Require  
Quite a  
Pressure. Patinated Panels*

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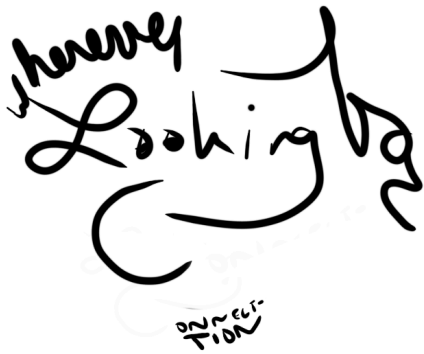
<sup>17</sup> Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a merchant in search of fine pearls. When he found one very precious pearl, he went away and sold all he had and bought it. Matthew 13:45-46 (BSB), <https://biblehub.com/bsb/matthew/13.htm>

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*Quiver as they are  
Replaced, their  
Surface  
Taken  
Unceremoniously  
Victim.*

*Unaccustomed to Umbra,  
Voices of  
Woe are Weaved into a  
Violent  
Undercurrent of  
Threatening  
Sadness. Still, a Soft Song  
Relays the  
Quintessence of the  
Persona  
Once  
Named  
Menace,  
  
Now Named  
Mine.*

*Likable  
Kid of the King.*



BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE  
**BENCH BLUEPRINTS WITH  
ASSORTED ANTICIPATION**

*Wherever Looking for Connection in Lockdown May Lead*

**BY A MONTH LATER** (*MID-MARCH 2020*), new orders put a pin in the problem only being “*OVER THERE*”. All remember that plans were quickly and ruthlessly rumpled throughout the planet while opinions on proper/realistic precautions ran rampant.

Previously regarded as a symbol for spotless sight, twenty-twenty turned synonymous with turmoil for scores as roles and the rules to play them were renegotiated regularly.

Personally, I received a reprieve, but I recognized that my period of rest was a result of a paroxysm of pain for a passel of people.

While I parked in an oversized chair with an ottoman and plenty of pillows and wrote or relegated already written words to pictures, others’ worlds were being wrecked.

When the order for all non-essential offices to be pushed off-site, I ordered a more powerful provider for obtaining the net and then opted to put a pause on returning to work (*AT MY RESIDENCE*) until it was ready, a roughly two-week recess that was purely optional but a preference that I could afford.

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*(REGULARLY RESTARTING MY RESIDENCE'S ROUTER while playing is one thing but while being paid to be productive is another so I requested to not start there until I could set something up. The provider/router switch was satisfactory but still sub-par so, although I took pleasure in operating from the privacy of a personal oversized chair with plenty of pillows and an ottoman, the moment it was legal I looked into being let to move back into the office.)*

ONCE MORE I WAS IN A POSITION OF POSSESSING PERSONAL PEACE but being painfully perceptive that others were not.

Of course, this was not new - my life looks conclusively jovial compared to the log listing all and for many moons, this made me misprize myself. "*I LOVE MY LIFE BUT LOATHE MYSELF*" made its miserable move to/through my mouth almost mechanically. I allowed a list of my lacks to linger in the lead, the mathematics of insecurity maintaining that another would make more out of the materials allowed me.

THAT MINI LIBRARY I CONSIDERED CONSTRUCTING IN MY NARTHEX? They'd make it.

I had more memoirs than most so, that March when the normal one was open no more, maybe I could make mine available but I minded not to, lest I make a mess and manage to leave a microbe on one - leading to coverage by leech-like media (*ALWAYS LOOKING FOR ANOTHER LOSS TO MONETIZE*) and maybe cops and lots of interrogatory interviews and maybe more madness would materialize, like a mad landlord who'd make me leave my nest or neighbors making noise over a parade of patrons. Or...

No - I never made any loans; my myriad of memoirs and mostly nonfiction manuscripts are now made inaccessible, even by me, by the mess that has been made next to them.

I needed a mission more... me: a labor of love that could be completed alone. I'd let a little league in on the model but not make much of it until a long, long time later until its completion. My conjecture that it would just get ignored would then be incontrovertible, and I'd initiate an incoming idea or (*JUST AS LIKELY*) I'd just continue on any one of the innumerable initiatives having been instigated earlier.

I'd happily go back and forth between a few exaggerated endeavors eventually, but first I'd expand the empathy-engineering exercise to envelope even more friends experiencing distressing circumstances (*BASICALLY ALL*).



BY APRIL, THE SAME DECISIVE CHOREOGRAPHY OF SIX HUNDRED WORDS BECAME SIX THOUSAND, still barely sixty days since Kat and I came back. Although here I add a bit that came into being afterwards, in April 2020, the six-thousand-word summation of all I had to say (*SO I BELIEVED*) began with the biblical allusion: ***ZEAL FOR YOUR HOUSE CONSUMES ME.***

ZIGZAGGING THROUGH MY YEARNINGS IS A WAY TO WEAVE MY VALUES *into an unusual trap, not to ensnare readers - as a punishment for obtusely neglecting me or my message - but to newly obstruct the path and quiet us all as we regain footing. I structure this as a speed trap to slow us down.*

*I request readers and the Real Recipient alike to please perceive this as a prayer for revival.*

*Private prayers really should stay silent if for the sake of self-righteous piety but please, I pray that people perceive this as poetry, repurposing the phrases into their own prayers.*

*Obviously I'm predicting that this will be read, at least by my parents, private opuses are often poorly planned and quotes from those rarely read like spoken word speeches so I would not spend so much time settling upon sentences that sound right if I regarded this as a solitary thing too sacred to share but I request that this provoke Your people into quiet recesses where You can show them for themselves that You can still save us, where You can refresh them and send them back out, ready to prove Your power and publicly pronounce, if pertinent, that You are real.*

*Reveal to us the rightness and the wrongness of religions so that we may in turn solidify our own stances before standing behind the promises that we provide others on Your behalf. May apprehension at the prospect of providing phony hope not prevent us from offering any at all.*

*I pray that this poem practices what it preaches and praises You while pursuing the potential it possesses to be quixotically relatable and salient. I'll salvage every scrap of truth that I can set my sights on if it serves to reveal the quiddity of this path observed by innumerable masses and yet mistakenly mangled by just as many.*

*May I not maim the message even more than others have before me.*

*I must manage the mounting misgivings about this manifesto because, while You've let me maintain my inadequacy orally, I'm obsessed with a new momentum and need for this news to be known that overtakes my own preference for obscurity. Knowing me, that can only come from You.*

*Neutrality is not an option for You are not objective in Your opinion of how we are protecting Your people, but I prefer referring to someone else's perspective in place of my own.*

## 62 - BENCH BLUEPRINTS WITH ASSORTED ANTICIPATION

*Neutrality has been my main modus operandi. Not always in my mind, but it's not an outlandish proposition that I often overlook promoting, polishing, or often possessing an outlook of my own.*

*Participants at my wedding may quote my relishing subjection to someone else's steering of the scenario by telling of the time I shrugged when asked of a schedule, saying "THEY TOLD ME TO SHOW UP IN A WHITE DRESS SO HERE I AM."*

*So I struggle to share this - I seek to escape the spotlight but that ship has sailed so yes, Savior, speak. I strive to seek You in turn. You show me so that I can tell them so that they can share the truth too. Show them too.*

*May students seek You with success and then share those stories about You showing up. May each tale be a salve to someone; may each testimony strengthen the rope securing us to the shore when the seas threaten to swallow us.*

*As we enter the shadows, ready to transform, speak the secret that saints have held sacred for centuries: that saints are sinners who recognize Your role - who still say through their tongues are sometimes silenced by unseen taunters, "SPEAK LORD, I'M LISTENING."*

*Would you respond as personally as You have for me? Please?*

I'LL STOP THERE UNTIL THE TIMING SEEMS RIGHT TO START AGAIN and tell you of a second task I undertook during those two weeks after the State said to shut down.

I saw a strong (*RECONDITE PERHAPS, BUT REAL*) parallel between the then-recent quarantines and a previous period of residing in a separate realm of sorts, surrounded by specific souls twenty-four-seven and separated to a significant extent from the rest.

A smoky sense of timelessness seemed to splice the two together thematically and, especially after reading some social media summaries, I thought that the time it'd take to share some of my thoughts from that season when I struggled with a sense of isolation despite sharing a relatively small space with six teammates would be time-well spent.

I wrote steadily in my six months in a Spanish-speaking sovereignty with a team of twenty-somethings seeking to --- I'm not sure. We said it was a trip intended to serve but I think there were several reasons we assembled there.

Ten years later, in the twenty-twenty hindsight still not satisfactory to study a sphere as esoteric as the stars, I reread some of those thousands of scribbles and started to type out one spiral-bound record in particular that really seemed to summarize the rest. As a sweet serendipity, at the time that I set its seal (*THIS ONE TOOK ONE MONTH INSTEAD OF TWO*), I had

assigned it a sobriquet - *A SERIES OF LOVE LETTERS*<sup>18</sup> - so the script started with a title.

It was written primarily in our resort of sorts' stand-alone straw-roofed prayer house where I'd regularly shuffle between relief at the solitude and shame that I hadn't succeeded - or to be sincere, tried - to spark a revival that would have the place packed and regularly streaming in and out on a set schedule; some staying for a short time, some staying for twelve hours after a sunrise shift as a singer stopped simply because the Spirit was so strong; singing thanks for the sunset as they sauntered to scared spouses.

I'd think of the reasons why I had spent my severance on traveling to someone else's space instead of saving it for a residence I'd share with a spouse someday and I'd teeter-totter between smiling at the sing-alongs in the showers - tenors unhindered by the thin separating partitions that didn't quite reach the tin roof - and rehearsing the suffocating silence surrounding a stroll to the store to replace a cellular after it was smashed into a palisade. Though thrown because someone was starting to tire from the surmounting stress of such a setup, still the rules said that we were required to have two - or in some circumstances, three - teammates in order to stray into the city.

I'd stage a remonstrance to the Sovereign Spirit and then inscribe what I thought He said back. I'd start to say that the team would stop suffering if I stopped subsisting and He'd sternly tell me to stop. I'd say

*"SO - I SUPPOSE I SHOULD BE SOMEWHERE ELSE,  
BUT SERIOUSLY - HOW DO YOU SEE ME?"*

I'LL SKIP AND REORDER SINCE I'M STUCK WITH A SPECIFIC STRUCTURE; but He told me I was strong (*THE TECHNICAL SIGNIFICANCE OF MY SIGNATURE*), a servant, that He saw potential, that I was trust-worthy but scared. That I was a righteous princess.

As the pen progressed across the page, my optic perception of the page petered out. The manifestation of leaking eyes landed at the moment that the ending name my Lord mentioned to me, my main moniker, was listed.

I looked down at the emphasized nickname - one that marvelously meant, to me, likability:

*"MINE".*

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<sup>18</sup> <https://www.smashwords.com/books/view/1030843>

## 64 - BENCH BLUEPRINTS WITH ASSORTED ANTICIPATION

MOMENTS LIKE THOSE MAY LOOK MEANINGLESS TO MANY but when I listen to memoirs or even social media news bites, I obtain a picture of prayer becoming real when there are little signs saying,

“YES -  
I SEE YOU”.

STUFF LIKE THE TIME THAT I THOUGHT, seconds before starting straight for the restroom, “PHONE FIRST” - so I instead went to retrieve it from where it was stored during my food service shift and saw there were no skipped messages so I started to return it so I could pee and it rang.

“I AM SO SORRY TO SET SUCH A STRENUOUS TASK UPON YOU *but this is truly significant to me so if it would be even remotely possible that....*”.

I PRIZE BEING ABLE TO RESPOND WITH “**PERFECT TIMING!**” WITH REAL SINCERITY. My rests were unscheduled; I skipped my second countless days. The thing stayed on silent at all times. There were three seconds in a total shift where she would’ve received reassurance vs. a scripted “SORRY...” and something in her said “TRY” and something in me said “STOP” and her stressor was taken away with:

“SERIOUSLY - WE WERE SET UP.

*Even if the timing hadn’t been so spot on, of course I’d say yes without thinking - no trouble at all - but I think the timing is special and you should take it as a sign that since you really prayed about the right answer, Someone wanted you to see that this was it - that this is significant to Him too; that the same Spirit that told you to try was telling me stuff behind the scenes to ready me to respond. REALLY - I AM NOT STRESSED ABOUT THIS AND YOU SHOULDN’T BE EITHER”.*

I WILL NOT PRETEND TO REMEMBER responding to a personal prompting to rush to the breakroom or to regard another six or seven minutes of salad making as essential or... But I remember the “*PHONE FIRST*” and I remember the smile that I returned to work with.

I WANT TO SEE THE BEHIND THE SCENES REELS OF STUFF LIKE THAT - to see which responses to personal promptings on both of our parts could’ve prevented that - how many other ways our Lord would’ve offered.

**I THINK ONE**  
**DAY WE WILL.**

ONE DAY PARALLEL POSSIBILITIES WILL BE OBVIOUS.

ONE DAY PUBLIC AND PRIVATE ATTEMPTS TO PASS OURSELVES OFF AS PERFECT will be observed along with their outcomes; we’ll be presented with people older and not who also attempted to pass themselves off as incapable of being overwhelmed (*AND INSISTED IT OF OTHERS ALSO*) because we set an impossible precedent.

One day the organizers of public outcries, who are often also the people who put together private, quieter retreats without seeking thanks, without assurance that their work will be appreciated, that the restoration of righteousness that they picture will ever happen; will have their eyes opened to their impact.

People in the public eye, who receive - seconds after they step off stage - texts about how they somehow said something to slight a cynical syndicate, searching for truth but unsure of who to rely on, will be made aware of those who seemed stoically silent to the stranger but whose transformation was overwhelmingly visible to everyone else.

Yes, we only live once, but what if we were able to experience and reexperience the ways our lives have rippled - in ways better and worse?

Would we want to relive various versions of who we’ve been, especially through another’s eyes?

I WOULDN’T, BUT I THINK ONE DAY WE WILL so wouldn’t working through even a weensy wedge now vs. waiting for who-knows-what relieve the anxiety that waiting would warrant once

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the rules were made known - that our work will be weighed, not for how extravagantly exquisite our words were or even how veracious were the vocables we uttered, but for how well our lives (*WITH AND WITHOUT WORDS*) were witnesses to the reality of a world with an unwanted ruler who reveals Himself as Love and who wants to win over even those who have disavowed Him with the veridicality of that wonderful word?

Yet, where to start when words wander from their exegetical weightiness?

### VINTAGE VINYLs WANT TO KNOW, **WHAT IS LOVE?**

HOW CAN ONE WORK THEIR WAY INTO DISCOVERING ANYTHING when words are weighted down with layers and layers of affixed verdicts and vetoed previous ways of viewing them?

How can one wonder about what one could be overlooking when it's warned that wondering alone is hazardous and wondering with others is equivalent to whining which is a waste of everything or worse - waging a vicious war on everyone else's also wavering viewpoints?

We remember what was the result of Eve's wanting what was beyond her reach - a wide-angle viewpoint that wasn't hers to have - but she had regular interviews with the One who knew everything.

WHAT WOULD HE HAVE BEEN WILLING TO SHARE IF SHE REALLY WANTED TO KNOW?

WHAT WAS HE WITHHOLDING VS. WHAT WAS HE OFFERING without it being viewed as what she had requested?

Wouldn't Eve have wanted to know what any woman wants to know when a to-be-woman or man is readying to exit her womb?

*"WHO WILL THIS WEE ONE BE, how will I warm them, will I be worthy of their unwavering love, will my weakness leave them vulnerable?"*

WHAT WOULD HAVE CONVINCED HER THAT ALL WOULD BE WELL after she expressed wariness of rules but while the two would-be caregivers were yet walking as one?

Each want was valid and warranted a response; they weren't in the wrong for wanting an exposition on what to expect.

WHAT WENT WRONG is that, when they were given words of advice as to what to do 'now', they wasted the given interval wondering why they should waste their lives working on extras that didn't work with their view of what would be - a view they wouldn't have been privy to if they avoided the way of the viper like they were warned to.

Voracious for swift results, they went to the Worthy One's would-be rival, whose words (*THEY HAD BEEN WARNED*) would not be sweet, regardless of what would be expressed.

They were perceived as sweet though: thought-provoking and wondrous.

I ONCE HAD A VISION WHILE NOT AWAKE of a wisp wooing someone to vault into a vacuum with the words "*YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO*".

After the words warranted the requested response, the few watching vanished and reappeared over his wrecked cadaver while the wisp wryly wrinkled his visage into what should be a warning for all watching.

He wasn't watching out for the man's welfare when he welcomed him to yearn for the unknown.

I had watched up until a verisimilar environment was witnessed on TV that very afternoon: a wisp "*WALKING*" in a wonderfully unworried environment, exclaiming wondrous visions of his own. Walking with him was a man bewitched at the words, wanting whatever would come out; not worried about whether the words were veracious, only that they were well-executed.

That previous week, a warning in me had requested I avoid watching that movie but when invited to watch it, I replied "*WHY NOT*". Warnings went off in me until that exchange when the words, "*WELL, I'LL ALLOW YOU TO WITNESS WHAT YOU WELCOMED IN*" went through my vertex. All wariness was then vanquished, but it was as if my most valuable friend was wounded by my vicious unresponsiveness to a week's worth of requests.

Walking away from the movie, I went after my love; but for years now, I've allowed what was witnessed that evening to be a witness for anyone who would wait for me to express it.

WONDROUS VISIONS ARE WILY.

WONDERING WHAT AWAITS IS A SWORD, WHETTED TWICE.

## 68 - BENCH BLUEPRINTS WITH ASSORTED ANTICIPATION

WANTING TO CARVE A WAY IN A WILDERNESS KNOWING YOU'LL RETURN with weaker ones than you is one thing. Wanting to know exactly what to expect so one can avoid expending valuable sweat equity only works if we're willing to not know everything and to work at what we do know.

SO WHAT WOULD HAVE CONVINCED EVE TO WAIT even if various viewpoints were swimming within her, all wanting to outweigh the others?

WHAT WOULD SHE  
HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR?

IF ADAM AND EVE WERE QUARRELING EVEN THEN, in that pre-wormhole, post-whispering-about whether-to-believe-the-worldly-wisdom world that ours aspires to; their awareness of the vault of volatility within themselves would've been exasperating and they would have wanted to know that they wouldn't be in exile forever.

What we yearn for as a Zion-like apparition that we've been banned from would begin to come across as a desert when expected to face up against what they heard. Imagine the joy rides they'd imagine after that initial conversation.

Can you connect the dots to what their conclusion would be if, coupled with keeping them from the livelier momentum of imagination, Lucifer made it look like he left the Lord's living room without the Lord kicking him out?

LUCIFER: *Lo and behold - they've come at last. It was looking lonely over here!*

MAN AND MRS:

LUCIFER: *[\*LAUGHS\*] Lion clasped your lips?*

MAN AND MRS: *[\*LOOKING LOST AND MUMBLING TO ONE ANOTHER\*] Maybe this was a mistake.*



LUCIFER: [*\*LOUDER LAUGH\**] *Look, I called you over because it was clear **YOU** were lonely. I'm content with my companions here but the Lord can be lousy company.*

MAN AND MRS: [*\*LOOKING CLEARLY UNCOMFORTABLE\**] *Maybe - no, I mean, that's not what I mean, I mean He's not mean, we merely noticed you making it look like you had lots to make known but we couldn't listen from our corner so...*

LUCIFER: *I'm listening*

MAN AND MRS: *That's all; you just looked like you could use some company but if you're ok, we'll..*

LUCIFER: *Leave? You just came! Let loose a little. Look around, we're alone. What's on your mind?*

MAN AND MRS: *Mr. Lucifer?*

LUCIFER: [*\*LAUGHS\**] *Mister? Alright now I know you're looking to make more than a little conversation. Spill it.*

MAN AND MRS: *Why did the Lord kick you out of well - you know - weren't you Lead Musician?*

LUCIFER: *I was more than that.*

AFTER LISTING WHAT HIS MANAGERIAL ACUMEN HAD ACCOMPLISHED ALONE, Lucifer continued to list improvements he had made to an already marvelous environment by enlisting a cohort.

For a long while he made known the minor misunderstandings that became major when the Major, like always, majorly overreacted.

To people who had been asked to rule over other species, none of what he said seemed unreasonable. Surrounded by splendor, it made sense that he took it in stride and ran with it. His petitions were popular, the others noticed how meaningful his messages were.

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MAN AND MRS: *So.... the Lord kicked you out because you were more of a leader than He was and then kept us away from you so you couldn't defend yourself? Cool.*

LUCIFER CLARIFIED THAT HE WASN'T KICKED OUT; he left and loads with him. Mentioning it only to himself, he made it known that he had another land in mind.

What they had looked at as a lovely life in an even more lovely land was made out to be a landfill in comparison with what they could have had if they could be where Lucifer came from. Why couldn't they come from there too? The Lord kept letting them know that they were the elect.

Elected to be condemned to languish without all the lavishness the Lord could cultivate for them if He so desired? They started to seeth.

But He said they had to cultivate this land instead? Ok. They could comply.

They left the menace who had named himself the Morning Star looking forward to cultivating an alternative land than the one the Lord had in mind, mulling over the enticing invitation.

TO LOOK AT  
WHAT LAY AHEAD.

THE CONCEPT WAS TOO CAPTIVATING to consider why the Lord had made it clear that the cunning confidant they would come to know as a companion couldn't be leaned on; it's just that they were already learning too much from his misconstrued lessons to listen.

They had loved to make noises with their mouths even that morning and the Lord claimed to love it, but now that they knew about music with more than mouths, their lone a capella mutterings seemed meaninglessly miniscule.

LISTENING TO THEIR COMPANION CARRY ON about communities and what would come out of them, **THEY LEARNED LONELINESS.**

LISTENING TO THEIR LONELINESS, **THEY LEARNED TO LAMENT.**

**LOCKDOWN AND HOW TO LEAVE IT BECAME THEIR LODESTONE**, the magnet around which all conversations circled.

Looking at their land as one quarantined to keep them from all that would come, they came to loathe their lot instead of love the closeness to their Creator that they once craved.

No longer contained, Lucifer's militant malady was even more malevolent than Letumosis' made-up microbes looking to kill any without moon-men's immunity.

**NONE WOULD BE ALLOWED TO LIVE WITH THAT LEVEL OF MALIGNANCY LOOSE;** and the King, considered in control of His land and all within it, would be condemned as culpable for all the lives lost.

*cursed!*

BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE  
**BENCH BLUEPRINTS WITH  
ASSORTED ANTICIPATION**

*However Litigiously Mean the Lord May Look*

**LOOKING AT THE CAUSES OF CALAMITY** can only do so much in alleviating the consequences but looking for metaphorical and material meanings in legit and made-up lands that couldn't last may locate clues as to how a mess materialized, which may make it more likely that a cleaning solution can be made for the matching ones that we live with.

I must admit though that since much of the mess can be linked back to those that call upon the name(s) of the (L)ord(s) they've lived for and since many mock anyone who also believes the Lord can make anything improve, I'm more than often at a not-so-minor loss for confidence in whether what I claim can be confirmed.

Thus secular discoveries that can back up what would be anticipated if all archeology could be backed up by the Bible should be a boost to one's courage to keep believing, but what can be said when the archaeological advancements attest to but also broadcast a bit of the Bible that seems to contradict its own claims?

CHRISTIANS CALL THE LORD MAKER OF ALL THAT LIVES, Lover of mankind, the one that calms stormy seas; biblical concepts for sure. Compassionate to the lost, merciful and mighty to negate the negative outcomes that proceed from our rebellion; He's our rock and our salvation - the topic of sooooo many songs (*A SIGNIFICANT PERCENTAGE OF WHICH ARE IN THE SAME THREE SIGNATURES*).

How should we respond when the proof seems to suggest that if this savior were real, He'd be some terrible taskmaster instead of the sweetheart we sing about?

I AM NOT A SCHOLAR or, if stuck with a two century old dictionary's strict standards, a theologian.<sup>19</sup> This surely shouldn't be regarded as a research paper.

Though I readily regard this as my sesquipedalian thesis, I skipped my real one since the struggle to even understand what I was supposed to do was too trying.

Sure, I see things that should be seen as the scholars do, as thrilling samples to say:

*"SEE!!! AT LEAST SOME OF THIS IS TRUE. Towering above Shechem where someone seen as the starter of three significant religions said, 'SURE, I'LL STAY SEPARATE AND TRAIL THIS UNSEEN SPIRIT THAT SAID MY SIGNATURE SHOULDN'T STAY THE SAME';<sup>20</sup> there was a site significant for its role as somewhere to send terrible spells to those that tormented their cities and **THIS** [\*SHOWING A SLIDE OF A SUPER SMALL SORTA-SQUARE THAT SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN SHOT AT WITH SOMETHING RUBBERY\*] is a tablet that shows such a spell was truly set at this site!!!!!"<sup>21</sup>*

SIGNIFICANT FOR SURE, it still seems like something that regards of a so-called Savior's teachings shouldn't seek to say out right.

FOUND IN ONE OF THE PARTS THAT IS QUICKLY PASSED OVER whenever the Old Testament is opened for some proof passages, the piece is proof that a ritual of corporate cursing happened, perhaps regularly.

A religious practice of publicly pronouncing that those who disregard the rules of their society shall be stricken sounds like something that the Savior Himself would stop.

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<sup>19</sup> <https://webstersdictionary1828.com/Dictionary/theologian>

<sup>20</sup> When Abram was ninety-nine years old, the LORD appeared to him and said, "I am God Almighty. a Walk before Me and be blameless. I will establish My covenant between Me and you, and I will multiply you exceedingly."

Then Abram fell facedown, and God said to him, "As for Me, this is My covenant with you: You will be the father of many nations. No longer will you be called Abram, but your name will be Abraham, for I have made you a father of many nations.

Genesis 17:1-5 (BSB), <https://biblehub.com/bsb/genesis/17.htm>

<sup>21</sup> [https://youtu.be/VDD92qp\\_lfQ](https://youtu.be/VDD92qp_lfQ)

## 74 - BENCH BLUEPRINTS WITH ASSORTED ANTICIPATION

WE REMEMBER THAT QUASIMODO'S OBSERVATIONS WERE ON POINT: piously pursuing revenge on people for being real is wrong.

People are real but so are persons and, whether right or wrong, persons readily regard reality with separate sets of standards so even the slightest signal that something isn't right can be seen as someone stifling someone else and taking sides with the subjugator, especially if that someone has religious reasons or some thoughts taken from theology, so is telling someone that they shouldn't take their undeniable advantages/wiggle room to wrestle away another's ventilator also wrong?

What if one warned about what to expect if one went through with yanking out of the ventilator without watching for exacting and expeditious adherence?

What if one watched and ramped up the volume level of their warnings but was only viewing virtually or was wrestled out of the way so intervening wasn't viable?

When what was warned is what is experienced, would the one who warned be expected to accept blame?

SIMILARLY, COULD A CURSE, instead of a spell to cast destruction upon someone, simply be a DECLARATION that the consequences that the curse-caster claimed would come if one disobeyed will come because the one being cursed has chosen to disobey?

***CURSED, CURSED, CURSED***

***—CURSED BY THE GOD YHW.***

***—YOU WILL DIE CURSED.***

***—CURSED YOU WILL SURELY DIE.***

***—CURSED BY YHW***

***CURSED CURSED CURSED.<sup>22</sup>***

SAYS THE PROTO-CANAANITE CURSE INSCRIPTION DISCOVERED ON MT. EBAL, echoing the description in Deuteronomy 27 and Joshua 8.

Although excavated in the eighties, this era's equipment is different and significant changes in sifting capabilities caught something that could've been an amulet - an accessory (*ALTHOUGH I ASSUME ONE NOT FOR APPEARANCES*) - to be with one always.

Was the one who wore a warning one who'd we'd want to be around?

Yes - I'm well aware of a bit of what atheists assert about the *YWH* cult and their cruelty. I can't compete with what brains better than I've been blessed with assert about ancient ages so I won't wade around in areas I've only barely analyzed, asking to be advised about how I am way off base, but I bring it up anyway because aren't there questions contained in that discovery that we deal with currently?

ARE WE CURSED?

ARE WE SUPPOSED TO CURSE OUR COMPANIONS?

WHAT IS A CURSE?

WHAT COMES TO BE WHEN DISEASE SEEPS INTO SPACES THAT WERE ONCE SAFE, when quarantine is broken? Isn't the spreading sickness a curse to not only those stricken with disease but also to the doctor who becomes stressed with their care, who has to be careful to change their clothes before taking their scared child into their arms? How a bacteria or a coronavirus slips into a space doesn't change the degree of a sickness that simply cares to seize control of whatever it comes in contact with.

Do you see the difference between one screaming "*STOP - THE CONSEQUENCES OF CROSSING THE BARRIER WILL BE DETRIMENTAL TO US ALL*" and saying instead, "*BECAUSE YOUR BLOODLINE WAS CURSED, I CAN CONTROL YOU AND YOUR STUFF*"?

It's certainly not seen as correct to belabor a concept that scores see as from a bygone age, but those who have been born into circumstances that could only be defined as cursed to suffer from an uncontained and so often uncontested sickness from the start sure sense the despair that comes from someone else saying that their bloodline is cursed, even if that someone else's kids don't condone that statement directly.

I speak a certain dialect because it is the one I was spoken to as a child. In certain circumstances, sure, I can search a digital book for the correct description of a concept but I still

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speak without considerable difficulty, unless I switch to Spanish, in which case I dictate my desires with extreme difficulty despite having started my study of it over a decade ago.

I am not surrounded by those who can speak Spanish as seamlessly as I can declare these diatribes in English nor have I devoted the effort into directives that would continue my studies solo.

Just as it is comparatively difficult for me to speak Spanish, I cannot comprehend the disastrous effects of generation upon generation of feeling forgotten without inviting another who has faced that fear that they have been forever forsaken to effectively describe the sensation instead.

IT'S NO COINCIDENCE THAT I WAS STUCK ON THE SENTENCE, WITH "*DISEASE SEEPED INTO SPACES ...*" and couldn't continue until I spent a significant section of the couple days before I script this with James Baldwin.

I was convinced that I was ready to sleep and would continue to listen to his culmination book until unconscious. Then I had the urge to suddenly stop it, thinking of a sentence that had to be said, and so on it still comes.

Disease seeped into spaces that were once safe when quarantine was broken **AND THAT IS A CURSE TO NOT ONLY THOSE STRICKEN WITH DISEASE BUT ALSO TO THE DOCTOR WHO BECOMES STRESSED WITH THEIR CARE.**

I couldn't consider a concept as deep as cursing without someone else in different circumstances coming alongside and saying "*THIS IS THE CONTEXT IN WHICH I SEE IT*".

EVEN IF I COULD COME UP WITH THE STATEMENT, I COULDN'T BY MYSELF DEVELOP THE COURAGE to say that, just as a complete bloodline has been called cursed by the controlling system because of one boy snickering at his dad being stupid,<sup>23</sup> Cain - although cast away - is seen as the source of the controlling system's strength.

Not the Cain that I have described, one suffering with brain anoxia but craving to do what is expected by his Father; but a gruesomely unforgiving figure, forever defined by his desire to keep from being his brother's keeper - a statement only said to contain the scarier circumstance, that he killed his brother in a senseless and baseless act of aggression.

By calling Cain the controller of the dominant society's Christianity and its destiny, such a society's Christian charity is not called charitable at all but instead is suspected to be construed not to save cursed souls but to steal their space, and that conclusion comes with a cost.

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<sup>23</sup> (The actual cause may have been much deeper)  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b5gepGuoOoY>



“EAT GOLD YOU INSATIABLE CHRISTIAN” screams a display at some museum in Barcelona (*OR VALENCIA?*) in the summer of 2016. I can’t uncover the exact details (*SO IF YOU CAN, DO SHARE!*), but side by side with a depiction of captured conquistadors being brutally killed through compulsory digestion of a substance considered slightly better than silver<sup>24</sup>, the scene was restaged with characters from our current circumstances, a businessman and -- someone else.

Why can’t I describe the scene in detail if the sentiment sticks with me so stringently?

Who stood there causing the coursing stream of boiling anger at agony unacknowledged to be carefully dripped down the esophagus of their foe?

WHY?

GOOGLE “*SANDY HOOK PROMISE*” AND FIND “*EVAN*”, a film about one who feels forgotten.<sup>25</sup>

IS INDIFFERENCE INTERPRETED AS ENMITY, enough to declare the existence of enemies?

Are our disasters deserved courses or undiagnosed sicknesses that could be stopped if we were to see the signs?

Are we cursed, how and why?

Are we cursers, with every breath being against another even if we’re unaware of whatever’s being clogged by our dumping coins or doll clothes or whatever would stop up a system down the drain?

A sign above a covered ditch disguised as what would be considered a standard toilet in my section of this world (*NO RUNNING WATER*), sweetly requests that people please don’t put products other than paper down there because fishing it out again is “*EXTREMELY DIFFICULT*”.

**THAT’S DISGUSTING.**

Who’s cursed in that scenario? Who should be? If someone was caught cruelly discarding the seran wrap from a billion completed sandwich coverings, complete with the couple of sardines that didn’t seem deserving to be eaten after all into that ditch, would the employee who found it be at fault for insisting that the instigator be the excavator?

Exaggerated examples, unequivocally, but it isn’t easy to figure out the effects we’re having on everyone else, especially those downstream in a sense.

Is there a Sacred Spirit that can assist us in seeing the signs, who can show us who we

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<sup>24</sup> <https://deathanddisease.com/forced-to-drink-molten-gold/>

<sup>25</sup> <https://youtu.be/A8syQeFtBKc?si=mCPwHm0mVOaxztff>

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should be seeking out, who reveals the secret thoughts and intentions that are out of sight of those seeking solely the richness of priorities that are probably not wrong in and of themselves?

Is it wrong to be rich, as in ridiculously *CAN'T-SPEND-IN-TEN-THOUSAND-STANDARD-LIFETIMES-SO-STUFF-IT-IN-A-CORNER-AS-A-COLLECTION* style buried in cash? I'd say of course. Sharing is caring.

Is it wrong to be satiated, satisfied, especially thrilled with how things are turning out in a standard day? Solely sometimes so who's to say when and how we are to stop seeing those we're supposed to care about and for - we all have circles where some are closer than strangers and I believe that's how it's supposed to be.

I can't behave the same with every once-boy I come across as with my spouse and that's not bad so what's the solution?

By simply trying to stay dedicated to him am I doomed to deserve the curses coming from all other boys who believe they're abandoned?

Again, I'm aggrandizing the array of outlines to advance an argument, but what am I wanting to answer?

What was Baldwin asking? What was he answering when I was bound up in my own confusion and couldn't continue without considering his too.

In *LETTER FROM A REGION IN MY MIND*, written in November 1962, he writes:

I REALIZED THAT THE BIBLE HAD BEEN WRITTEN BY WHITE MEN. I knew that, according to many Christians, I was a descendant of Ham, who had been cursed, and that I was therefore predestined to be a slave. This had nothing to do with anything I was, or contained, or could become; my fate had been sealed forever, from the beginning of time. And it seemed, indeed, when one looked out over Christendom, that this was what Christendom effectively believed. It was certainly the way it behaved.

[...]

IN THE SAME WAY THAT WE, for white people, were the descendants of Ham, and were cursed forever, white people were, for us, the descendants of Cain. And the passion with which we loved the Lord was a measure of how deeply we feared and distrusted and, in the end, hated almost all strangers, always, and avoided and despised ourselves.

HE CONTINUES AND I BELIEVE ALL, at least all Americans, should absorb all of the argument.

BUT I CANNOT LEAVE IT AT THAT; there is more to it than that. In spite of everything, there was in the life I fled a zest and a joy and a capacity for facing and surviving disaster that are very moving and very rare. Perhaps we were, all of us—pimps, whores, racketeers, church members, and children—bound together by the nature of our oppression, the specific and peculiar complex of risks we had to run; if so, within these limits we sometimes achieved with each other a freedom that was close to love.

A SON OF A STERN PREACHER, BALDWIN too taught sermons and, for a time, sensed the Set-apart Spirit and the community supposed to be set apart for that Spirit sincerely, but he also saw another side, a severity to religion that could not be respected.

SWALLOW WHAT HE SAYS SLOWLY:

WHEN THE WHITE MAN CAME TO AFRICA, the white man had the Bible and the African had the land, but now it is the white man who is being, reluctantly and bloodily, separated from the land, and the African who is still attempting to digest or to vomit up the Bible. The struggle, therefore, that now begins in the world is extremely complex, involving the historical role of Christianity in the realm of power—that is, politics—and in the realm of morals. In the realm of power, Christianity has operated with an unmitigated arrogance and cruelty—necessarily, since a religion ordinarily imposes on those who have discovered the true faith the spiritual duty of liberating the infidels. This particular true faith, moreover, is more deeply concerned about the soul than it is about the body, to which fact the flesh (*AND THE CORPSES*) of countless infidels bears witness. It goes without saying, then, that whoever questions the authority of the true faith also contests the right of the nations that hold this faith to rule over him—contests, in short, their title to his land. The spreading of the Gospel, regardless of the motives or the integrity or the heroism of some of the missionaries, was an absolutely indispensable justification for the planting of the flag.<sup>26</sup>

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<sup>26</sup> <https://www.newyorker.com/magazine/1962/11/17/letter-from-a-region-in-my-mind>

## 80 - BENCH BLUEPRINTS WITH ASSORTED ANTICIPATION

I SEE SO MUCH TRUTH IN WHAT HE SAYS and am so thankful that he saw it right to present his reality to those often perceived as too self-righteous to be teachable.

I think he stops slightly short of the truth in some sections, but still, the totality of those who can read this should read *THE PRICE OF THE TICKET* - more since that's been translated. I simply shouldn't try to say all that he said, especially in this syntax, so I'll stop the review there and instead return to the starting thesis of this section (*EVEN IF REFERRED TO ONLY IN THE TITLE. MY TEACHERS WOULD STRIKE OFF POINTS!*).

To spell out that thesis, the title of this section, breakthrough awaits when we begin by benching our blueprints, by casting aside our biased assumptions of who this Abba will be, with assorted anticipation, by allowing for what we believe will be to be affected by our analysis of all from an abundance of angles<sup>27</sup> and by peering beyond the accusations that the biblical Abba is blood-thirsty and too cruel to care about the so-called children He clearly despises.

Even if I can't find fault in the explanations behind that depiction, I clearly don't agree so what can be said when cruelty seems to be the default?

Sharing Bible verses could satisfy some Christians, but this conundrum cannot be solved with a research paper so permit me to provide some proof texts at a subsequent time and speak to the root of the problem.

**THE POINT OF THIS PROJECT IS TO POINT TO PRAYER** that can provide us with real plans to restore our spaces to something we've only thought of without any sense that we'd see the revival promised, but if the Papa we perceive we're praying to is an outraged one that passes punishment on people thousands of years removed from something relatively small, why pursue a relationship with Him and receive plans that may result in several thousand more years of shame if we slip up on even the slightest stipulation?

To the skeptics, I simply will say (*FOR THIS SECOND*), that you're right - it doesn't make sense that we seem saner than our supposed Creator. Don't be dismayed. He's superior to us in all aspects and beyond benevolent.

**TO THE CHRISTIANS SCREAMING, "BUT HIS DESIGNS ARE SUPERIOR TO OURS!"** as a shortcut to shoo away thoughts that don't make sense, *SHUSH* for a second. Please.

Study the section before a beloved "*SPIT OUT WHEN STUCK TEXT*" is rephrased in

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<sup>27</sup> <https://savianotennis.com/anticipation-skills-types-of-anticipation/>

Romans 11:33<sup>28</sup>. Spend some time, some significant time with thirty-two, especially the point not at all obscured at the end of that marvelous line.

***“...IN ORDER TO MERCY  
ALL MANKIND”.<sup>29</sup>***

THE IMAGE OF A MERCIFUL OVERLORD may not offer itself up as much of an improvement over the narrative of an overbearing one, but I present my proposal anyway.

BE PATIENT WITH  
THE PARADOXES.

I’LL PRESENT PROOF PASSAGES in subsequent sections but realize that it is possible for one to be perspicaciously wary without retreating silently into systems of thought that haven’t served to provide relief.

So, so many are terrified of the torment that the search for a Supreme Physician seems to reliably result in (*SINCE WHO CAN SAY IF WE THOUGHT/SAID THE RIGHT STUFF TO SKIP THE SECTION RESERVED FOR STILL-SINNERS*); but, as the title of the section recommends, I’d suggest tabling that underlying terror - I have more to say about it and my thoughts as to where it arrived from/to where it should return - and try to speak to the Unseen teacher and so-called Savior anyway.

This step of tabling what we thought we understood about the universe’s Teacher and

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<sup>28</sup> O, the depth of God's riches (wealth; resources) and wisdom and intimate, experiential knowledge and insight! How unsearchable (inscrutable) the effects of His decisions (the results of the distinctive separations, judicial awards, judgments and evaluations from Him), and untrackable (untraceable) His ways (paths; roads).

Romans 11:33 (JMNT), <https://studybible.info/JMNT/Romans%2011:33>

<sup>29</sup> For you see, God encloses, shuts up and locks all mankind (everyone; the entire lot of folks) into incomppliance (disobedience; stubbornness; lack of being convinced), to the end that He could (or: would; should) mercy all mankind (may make everyone, the all, recipients of mercy)!

Romans 11:33 (JMNT), <https://studybible.info/JMNT/Romans%2011:34>

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Stalker and Transformer and Tyrannizer and Savior and Enslaver does not result from procrastination. I'm instead arguing for putting off philosophizing until ready to quit the research phase.

You may say that that's not the order I have pursued, but I'd argue that the subsequent section - the shouting out, the circling around tough things I shouldn't insist that I understand, the thoughts turned into somewhat scattered but still real prayers - all preceded any attempt to organize them.

If you are reading this, you probably have attempted to say - if there's someone out there, speak - but I say try anyway, starting from the researcher's standpoint instead of setting stipulations such as "I'LL AGREE THAT YOU ARE SPEAKING IF THIS TAKES PLACE." Sorry, that usually doesn't work\*

*\*ALTHOUGH SOMETIMES IT DOES. In the summer before third grade, someone told me that they saw (OR I SAW, I'M NOT SURE, SO ASSUMING IT'S SOMEONE ELSE'S STORY IS SAFER SINCE I CAN'T REMEMBER), someone stand, do ten random pushups while someone else was on stage speaking, and then just sit down. Someone else said that they had been thinking - if someone is out there, tell someone to show me through those ten specific signs right now.*

SIMPLY TELL THE "SOMEONE IN THE SKY" THAT WE'RE NOT SURE WHAT TO THINK OF what you think about all sorts of stuff. Say "HEY - THIS SUCKS." Say "SO... IS WHAT I'M SEEING TRUE?" Tell your story in second person and then be still, seeking a response.

SINCE SOMETIMES IT'S OF ASSISTANCE TO SEE SOMEONE ELSE TRY FIRST, I'LL START.

Like the rest of this, it's in the stream of consciousness style and slips in and out of my story, but that's where relationship stems from, from the sharing of ourselves, from being real about what we see and how we think we're supposed to respond to suffering around us VS. what we're tempted to say instead.

This, all of this, is simply a starting point because, like I shouldn't try to script something like this in Spanish, I can't spout off what you should tell Him because that's not my story.

I CAN SIMPLY SHARE WITH YOU MINE AS A SAMPLE.

Breathe through  
Anxiety

WHEN WE



## CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

*Because Silence Stings But Blossoms Can Smile*

AS WE ENTER THE SHADOWS, READY TO TRANSFORM,  
 *speak the secret that saints have held sacred for centuries: that saints  
 are sinners who recognize Your role - who still say though their tongues  
 are sometimes silenced by unseen taunters, "SPEAK LORD, I'M  
 LISTENING".*

**I PICTURE RELUCTANT SKEPTICS THINKING:**

*"SO - I THINK THIS IS SORTA STUPID but she said that she received some sort of  
 response so... is Someone really present out there? If so, speak?"*



SINCE THAT IS A PRAYER YOU SAVOR ANSWERING, I suspect that You'll respond as personally as You have for me; but may they realize that it sometimes takes some time though. May they see that Your suspect silence may be really a result of static rabbit ears and not a shot-down satellite, or it could be something else altogether - trust.

WOULD YOU TUNE OUR SENSES as (*READERS MAY RECALL*) in the past one would an old portable radio; would we say, "*SPEAK. I'M TRYING TO TUNE IN*", and stubbornly stick it out until You say something but may we recognize a startling third solution to the silence - this station is not a typical twenty-four-seven radio station that sees all space as something to service.

Sometimes silence simply means that You think we should stay steady since You've already told the steps to succeed.

THANK YOU FOR NOT SAYING SOMETHING TOO SOON SIMPLY FOR THE SAKE OF SPEAKING. You will speak when it's safe to shatter silence without shattering our self-esteem's shaky tether to and tug-of-war with trusting someone other than ourselves.

Still, the silence stings so may we sing to You a sad sonnet if that's what it takes; as we might say "*SAY SOMETHING CAUSE THIS IS IT*", but the sorrow shows we're still striving for our survey to supply an irreconcilable result.

I PRAY FOR RESOURCES, FOR PEOPLE, FOR A PLACE OF RECOURSE; for a society to stick it out with us; for someone to take turns sitting seeking You from sundown to sunrise and then to do it again tomorrow; not in some super-spread out redundant queue, to plea to be the one and only person that a particular part-person would pass away for (*SEE SECTION TWELVE OF BRANDON SANDERSON'S WARBREAKER*<sup>30</sup> *FOR THIS SCENE*); but because we perceive an unrelenting stream of sounds that require a steady translation service.

SOMETIMES YOU TELL US THROUGH SOMEONE ELSE whether something ringing is a social summons or a stubborn symptom of something one suffers with solo.

Would we not be so ashamed of being startled and shaking others out of sleep because of the second that we'd try to skip responding to the first because they sound so similar and staying separate is safer.

Tinnitus shouldn't tempt us to say that all sound is suspect: so when we do see signs that aren't really there, may we seek to try again. May we thank those who softly tell us to sleep instead of rouse the entire city; may we have sympathy for those with no such stopper and who subsequently struggle with shame at surmising spuriously.

When the signs are real, show us how to share them with understanding; take the time to

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<sup>30</sup> <https://www.brandonsanderson.com/warbreaker-chapter-twelve/>

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teach us what to say. Show us how to sound the siren in a way that'll be taken seriously by readying us in arenas where our surroundings - or at least our souls - are so still that that Your thoughts simply shift into taking their thrones in the tiny sectors of our sub consciousnesses; not to stamp out our separate realities, the personalities and opinions and observations that inevitably mold us but so that Your light would make them newly ornate. May our quite painful reminders of past oversights be put into a purified perspective.

WHEN OUR NEW PROBLEM IS NOT ONE OF NOT KNOWING YOUR MOVEMENTS BUT OF NOT OWNING THEM; when You are the one offering perspicuous pictures that run antipodean to our opinions of how this planet should be run, be patient with us. Please.

May we be patient with You, for Your style of teaching is antithetical to what we're used to.

Students study for a test and then, upon the verification that a viable understanding has been taken in and spit back out in a strategically timely timeframe; studiously replace that space with something else.

I survived a stats class by studying seconds before a test and satisfactorily regurgitating stuff back; but when tested by other students the subsequent year, after stuff had time to settle and solvate in my overtaxed skull, I had to say, *"SORRY, I RECOGNIZE THOSE SYMBOLS BECAUSE I TOOK THE CLASS BUT SIMPLY CAN'T REMEMBER THEIR SIGNIFICANCE"*.

YOU SAY THAT'S SILLY and tell us to study till it sticks and then start over when we start to stray from the teaching.

There is no one test that will stop You from ever testing us again so may we not suspect to receive so much from You today that it'll be satisfactory tomorrow.

You won't tell us the totality of stuff we should be skilled at in one sitting nor should we suspect that every snack we'll request in the subsequent thirty years will be on the table for supper.

The Samaritan's surprise ta-dah *"YOU'LL NEVER BE THIRSTY AGAIN"* wasn't to say she wouldn't require sluicing or that she could survive without sustenance, but that she could have a stream inside her to sustain her, a straight tie to the Source that supplies this universe.

SO SHOW US THE SIGNS OF YOUR REALM PERMEATING WITHIN OUR OWN, but upon noticing more and more of the mysteries that You'll let us in on once You know we're not just interested, but invested; help us hold to that while they're great, You're greater.

Greater than gold, You give us Yourself but to be honest; that gift can feel as empty as the

disrespect contained (*BARELY*) by some billionaire's brilliant acquisition bluff, "*BELONGING - IT'S BETTER THAN BENEFITS*".<sup>31</sup>

BESTOW  
ME A BREAK.

I "*BELONGED*" TO THAT COMPANY and considered coworkers companions, but there is something to be said about being somewhere that cares at the corporate building also. Being allowed to breathe; seeing a schedule sooner than two days before it could be anything from 4 AM to almost bedtime.

Better than coverage in case of circumstances that You can supposedly stop, You're by our bedside before and after all becomes still.

"*BE STILL*", YOU SAY SO I DO - SOMETIMES - but sometimes I still suppress the desire to scream at You - or the someone that I can see directly in front of me.

Erratically, that frustration eventually fades - I've found You faithful when evaluating my decades and the eensy-est flecks of the eons of others, but the familiar experience of dipping into disgruntled doubt drops debris of empathy for those who don't carry with them shovels to dig themselves back out.

SO MAY WE  
CARRY A SURPLUS.

MAY WE BLESS YOU when we arrive without being asked to be the answer to another's bid to You because You see and speak with us both.

Before our car could start the drive to our engagements that financially give us the facility to engage in different capers when not at the buildings where we build our careers, one day Dan

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<sup>31</sup>

[https://www.reddit.com/r/boringdystopia/comments/rtnbqb/who\\_needs\\_health\\_insurance\\_when\\_you\\_can\\_belong/](https://www.reddit.com/r/boringdystopia/comments/rtnbqb/who_needs_health_insurance_when_you_can_belong/)

## 88 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

and I drifted into a snowbank and became stuck in our driveway. So we dragged some shovels down from the back porch and slowly (*IT SEEMED*) dug the car back out.

Both behind, we couldn't be bothered to carry them all the way back up the slippery driveway so we dropped the shovels in the car and started driving.

We stopped soon after because we saw a car buried in a bigger bank than ours had been and the car's buyer barely armed.

Basically clawing at it with bare hands would have been better than a bow rake so that which we were desiring to curse - the cause for the shovels in the car - became the catalyst for someone else's salvation - at least from certain distress.

What could have been an all-day affair for her and her bow rake was a bit less than a quarter hour delay for us - one that caused us to smile in bafflement afterwards.

Both of us had already been in contact with our bosses because of our car's condition, so certainly we couldn't dawdle all day, but those calls had bought us a couple seconds to spare.

SHE WASN'T AN INCONVENIENCE AT ALL  
BUT MADE A CRUMMY START TO THE DAY  
SIGNIFICANTLY BETTER BY CHANGING THE STORYLINE.

SO THANK YOU FOR ANSWERING OUR SPOKEN AND SECRET REQUESTS, for showing Yourself to those with eyes to see, for saying something not through circumstances too, through a small switch in our spirit saying, "*THIS IS WHY*".

Then sometime down the road, when the seductive temptation of staying safely inside is a real possibility; when we have the option of not pursuing problems; may we peruse the unplowed road searching for stuck travelers regardless of the personal risk or sense that "*THEIR STUPIDITY IS NOT MY RESPONSIBILITY*" since You'll readily remind us that we were once stuck too.

May I someday be like that stranger that I think You sent me the time I stubbornly insisted on trying to take a sudan on an unshoveled side road. He had stopped to assist someone else on the same road so something that should've been a seriously time-consuming undertaking took less than ten minutes since he had the tools to shovel the snow away from the tires and strength to push.

He resided on a skirting street but spent his snow day (*A TOTAL OF TEN HOURS I THINK HE SAID*) strolling the sidewalks searching for someone to save, or at least save some

time for.

THANK  
YOU.

THANK YOU that his spirit was stirred to spend a snow day searching.

THANK YOU that he stumbled upon me.

THANK YOU for showing me such simple yet significant sensitivity even when I shouldn't have tried something.

THANK YOU for stopping me from telling the story too soon.

I had already scripted the story about the rake so I thought about trying to script this side of the story after snuggling into a sanctuary for sleeping that evening, but You said *"STOP - TELL THIS STORY SOME TIME WHEN YOU CAN SAY IT WITHOUT SHAME. NOT TONIGHT."*

Although safe, I was still smarting at the should've-been repercussions; a panicked reoccurring procession of possibilities and other outcomes prevented me from really seeking nevermind retrieving Your slant on the situation.

I think I understood this at the time but couldn't say it sincerely: a sizable takeaway is that **TEACHABLE TIMES SHOULDN'T SQUASH US; THEY SHOULD SIMPLY STRENGTHEN OUR SKILL TO BE SYMPATHETIC.**

I'M SURE THERE ARE A STACK OF SUCH TEACHINGS that You'll show me in another session; but for now, when shame threatens to swallow me, when I suddenly see that I've strayed off course from where I started, when I struggle to see signs that You are not bothered by certain distractions or detours but can bring me back into alignment with the already-arranged agenda afterwards; advise me to assess that which is behind me, to bring back to a bitter brain an honest assessment of where I've been and where I could've been.

## 90 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

I'VE BUMPED INTO BEAUTY IN  
THE ASHES OF BROKEN AIMS  
BEFORE AND CAN AGAIN.

I ALSO CAN'T TAKE CREDIT FOR SEEING BEAUTY WHEN IT KEEPS COMING TO ME. I can't dictate that everyone'd feel good about photo-perfect feel-good fable-like examples that they haven't experienced when finding grace has been infinitely harder for them.

Have intense jolts of kinetic lava made movement mean nearly overwhelming pain - regular and steady - something that an unfortunate victim of a wildfire experiences years after being caught in its destructive energy?<sup>32</sup>

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<sup>32</sup> According to an AMA (Ask me Anything) on Reddit, one firefighter shares that his experience of getting caught in a wildfire and the excruciating recovery:

Q: Wow, what were you trying to do at the time?

A: Well I worked as a wildland firefighter, not like the type you see in the city with loads of gear on and oxygen tanks. We fought fire in the forests. One day we were actively fighting a growing forest fire when the winds shifted blowing a massive portion of the fire towards us. We got in our fire engine to drive away but couldn't see the road way. Our engine crashed into a ravine that was on fire and from there I had to run through the fire on foot.

Q: What was the recovery process like?

A: Literally 5 years of grinding. 6-8 hours a day of rehabilitative therapy 4-5 days a week for 5 years. Then dozens of reconstructive surgeries in between

When asked if he would do it again for an exorbitant sum, he replies:

A: Man as tempting as that much money is, I couldn't do it. The amount of pain that you go through is not even worth \$1 trillion

To add insult to injury, he was also fired after the incident

Q: If I remember correctly, the Wildland Firefighter Foundation was very involved in being supportive after the incident that you guys suffered. What's your feeling on the response from your agency vs an outside entity like the WFF? My husband is on year 18 or 19 (I can't remember anymore) with the fire in the FS, and it's something that comes up a lot is the feeling that most agencies aren't supportive of their Forestry Techs after

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an incident. Do you have any insights on that as someone who experienced it first hand?

Sometimes it feels like every death and major injury in wildfire is imprinted on the heart and soul of those of us who live this lifestyle year after year. Myself and many others will never forget about you or what happened.

It was such a tragic year in our wildfire community overall but to follow your story over time and see you thrive and use your platform for good is amazing! I'm proud of you!

A: That is a great question and I am glad you brought this up. It is my mission to expose some of the major flaws of the Forest Service to bring truth and light to the agency. Since we are simply on reddit, I will give you the short version.

I am extremely disappointed in how the Forest Service treats their employees and is ran as a whole. I actually received my termination letter from them when I was in the hospital. It broke my heart when anyone asked "how is the forest service treating you" and I had to respond with that they terminated me. My region did a very poor job of supporting me and left me to the wolves and navigate the broken system of workers comp.

As for the WFF, I cant say enough good things about them. They helped me tremendously and still do to this day. They are arguably one of the greatest non profits in the US. BUT I will say this.... in an ideal world, we shouldn't need organizations like the WFF because our employers would actually be the ones to take up the slack and help the injured employee. The WFF is essentially a backup that is funded by US to pick up the slack of such agencies as the FS.

Insurance also fought him every step of the way despite (or because) he was a federal employee (in the US)

A: I actually didn't work for a city but instead I worked for the federal government. My insurer was workers compensation. In a perfect world they are supposed to cover all of my medical expenses but sadly they fought me in paying many of my bills

5 years later he reports

"As for the pain, I definitely have some lasting nerve pain but don't really notice it unless I'm really cold. On your typical day I can expect to be fairly pain free"

Although the effects linger:

Do the scars restrict your movement in daily life?

They sure do. Especially in my hands. But I've done literally thousands of hours of physical therapy to break down a lot of that scar tissue. So it's not as bad as some might think

## 92 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

*"I FIND IT EXCESSIVELY DIFFICULT TO CONSIDER MYSELF BLESSED BECAUSE OF THIS"* is announced by one banned by a brain aneurysm from the activities she had been accustomed to - breadwinning, cooking, driving, even finishing a phrase wasn't gonna happen in the ICU, when IVs hung from giant flagpoles that growled at having to be hooked up. I imagine it hollering to whoever could hear over the incessant humming of instruments that however much the illness had gained ground, it wouldn't give up.

Have I ever had to give up one future for another after an emergency department a seventeen hour drive away calls saying *"DROP EVERYTHING because your daughter can't do everything she found easy even earlier that day and that there's no saying whether those skills would come back but come see and sit and stay day in and day out indefinitely?"*

Could I bring out my cello to the center of a city under siege and serenade the bombed buildings behind me with a Bach sonata?

Was my son shot while sitting in a still car discussing the kind of considerations kids bring to spontaneous conversations with beloved adults<sup>33</sup>; before my eyes yet separated by a cruel screen that would allow me to be aware of his belabored breaths but unable to clasp onto him and beg him to carry on caring about the kind of considerations that students consider supreme?

Did I spend seven days considering whether a decision to spend 2 bucks on a soda could cost me 1,277 to 2,555 more days eating disgusting *"CHEWY SLOP ON A PLATE"*, undercooked rice, chicken cooked to the degree of cardboard, chunky chocolate milk, and stuff marked ***"NOT FOR HUMAN CONSUMPTION"***?<sup>34 35 36</sup>

Did I share with my daughter my concern that *"WE SHALL NOT DIE BY COVID19 BUT WE WILL BY HUNGER!!"*?<sup>37</sup>

Did childhood curiosity or one dumb dare at the age of eight find me in an *"EXCESSIVELY DANGEROUS TO CHILDREN"* directory causing my dream of being a coach to cease before it could come to be?<sup>38 39</sup>

Would I have allowed the buyer of a can of Dew to explain that the forty-three cent gap

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[https://www.reddit.com/r/AMA/comments/ki18wn/i\\_was\\_burned\\_65\\_as\\_a\\_firefighter\\_almost\\_died/](https://www.reddit.com/r/AMA/comments/ki18wn/i_was_burned_65_as_a_firefighter_almost_died/)

<sup>33</sup> [www.fox19.com/2022/03/09/son-shot-killed-while-facetime-with-mom/](http://www.fox19.com/2022/03/09/son-shot-killed-while-facetime-with-mom/)

<sup>34</sup> <https://www.themarshallproject.org/2015/07/07/what-s-in-a-prison-meal>

<sup>35</sup> <https://www.themarshallproject.org/2025/03/08/food-business-michigan-prison-mississippi>

<sup>36</sup> <https://medium.com/famm/not-for-human-consumption-12aa18d88f53>

<sup>37</sup> <https://www.themarshallproject.org/2020/05/11/ewwww-what-is-that>

<sup>38</sup> <https://jlc.org/issues/juvenile-sex-offender-registry-sorna>

<sup>39</sup>

<https://www.hrw.org/report/2013/05/01/raised-registry/irreparable-harm-placing-children-sex-offender-registries-us>



between all he had and the invoice was an honest error?<sup>40</sup>

Would I have been grieved to hear that because of my impulse to hand over issues to someone more influential than I, he would've initially been held in jail indefinitely since a one hundred sixteen thousand, two hundred and seventy-nine point oh six point oh nine seven six percent increase over the initial IOU is impossible for a homeless guy to find to free himself? Would I have been humiliated or incredulously indignant that it ended up as an international headline<sup>41 42 43</sup>, including in the WTF jurisdiction of a journal in India<sup>44</sup>?

Was I the intern who, after encouraging an inmate with the incomplete information that he wouldn't be injected in the impending year, had such a good time hanging out with a genuinely happy guy who could finally face his family that the guards got fed up and forced the guy's hands and feet into hard, impenetrable holds while holding him against a wall. Did I hear him, with his head held back, greater-than-hum a hymn: *"A HIGHER PLANE, THAT I HAVE FOUND, LORD, PLANT MY FEET ON HIGHER GROUND."*<sup>45</sup> Was the impact so intense that I got through a hard institution that hardly invites imbalance and initiated an equal justice initiative<sup>46</sup> that has been internationally held up for its gumption, faith, excellence, and dependability only to see a seventy-two year old cyanide chamber brought back into working condition despite the coughing and convulsing and drawn-out distress that was eye-witnessed during the excruciating ten minutes it took to die during earlier executions?

Could I have dedicated my days to a cause I believed in even if I was aware that my attempts to assist and befriend and counsel those on death row could denote that I'd be there as they died?

EIGHTISH YEARS AFTER **"WE EXPECT TO BE A NO-GASSING STATE VERY SOON"** was excitedly expressed in the entry **"DEATH BY GAS CHAMBER COMES TO AN END: ANIMALS IN THE NEWS"**<sup>47</sup>, Erie County Dog Warden ended the exercise of forcing frightened friends into gassy graves.<sup>48</sup>

Three thousand John Hancocks were gathered on an informal demand letter calling for the

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<sup>40</sup> <https://ejj.org/news/pennsylvania-man-who-underpaid-for-soda-by-43-cents-charged-with-felony/>

<sup>41</sup> <https://www.conjur.com.br/2021-set-22/indigente-julgado-furtar-43-centavos-loja-eua/>

<sup>42</sup> <https://brobible.mirtesen.ru/blog/43571440648/Man-Faces-Up-To-7-Years-In-Prison-Given-50-000-Bond-For-43-Cent>  
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<sup>43</sup> <https://info.51.ca/articles/1031699>

<sup>44</sup> <https://www.indiatimes.com/trending/wtf/man-jailed-for-not-paying-full-amount-for-mountain-dew-549906.html>

<sup>45</sup> <https://ingeist.com/2X1/just-mercy-introduction.html>

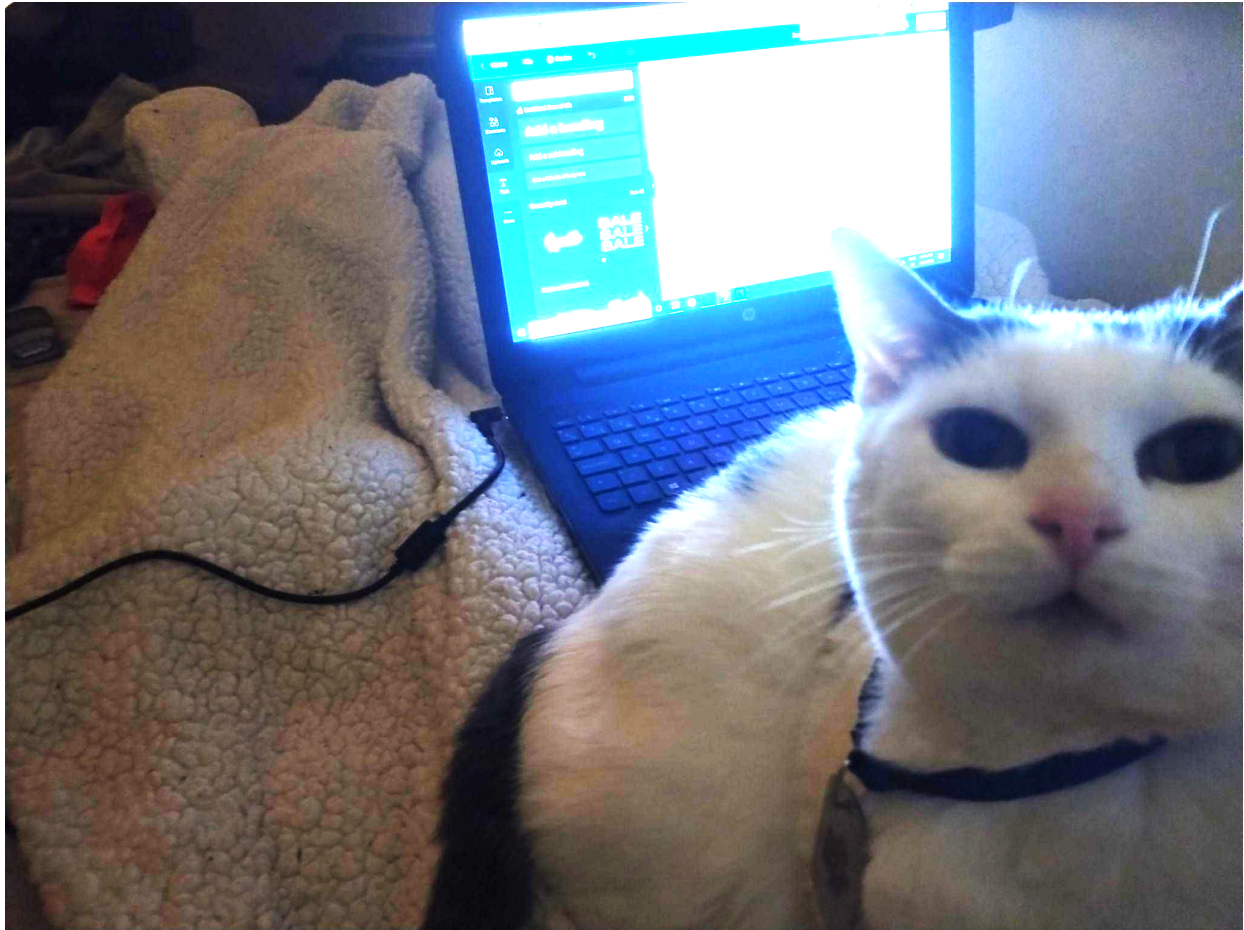
<sup>46</sup> <https://ejj.org/>

<sup>47</sup> [https://www.cleveland.com/metro/2014/10/death\\_by\\_gas\\_chamber\\_comes\\_to.html](https://www.cleveland.com/metro/2014/10/death_by_gas_chamber_comes_to.html)

<sup>48</sup> <https://fox8.com/news/last-ohio-animal-shelter-gas-chamber-removed/>

#### 94 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

change. One signatory said she signed “*BECAUSE THIS IS WRONG, DOGS AND CATS DESERVE A CHANCE TO BE LOVED*”.<sup>49</sup> I can’t disagree while cuddling with my sweetheart cat, considering whether she could’ve been choked to death too.



SHE CHANGES THE SCREEN so I can’t capture a snapshot of her considering herself; she climbs off, back on, off again and now is on the bed, close but not so close that I kick her out of her comfy spot (*AKA MY CHEST*). I sign the declaration calling for a blocking of Arizona’s attempt to bring back chambers; 18,707th since it started last summer.<sup>50</sup>

I’ve always been absent or agonizingly behind the curve with big changes - cowering in a corner, or deciding not to change the channel of the computer screen to something challenging, or if I do, I don’t do something about it.

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<sup>49</sup>

[https://www.change.org/p/senator-theresa-gaverone-shut-down-last-remaining-gas-chamber-in-ohio-located-at-erie-county-dog-pound?source\\_location=search](https://www.change.org/p/senator-theresa-gaverone-shut-down-last-remaining-gas-chamber-in-ohio-located-at-erie-county-dog-pound?source_location=search)

<sup>50</sup> <https://c.org/YM9KKtLzM4>

The concept of a chamber caused such distress for the Jewish Community Relations Council of Greater Phoenix and a couple of citizens that they started a lawsuit against the state, saying, “A *CONSENSUS HAS LONG EXISTED* under an evolving sense of decency and justice that cyanide gas – the primary method used to exterminate Jewish people and members of other minority groups during the Holocaust in World War II – should no longer be used in this State.”<sup>51</sup>

I CAN'T  
DISAGREE.

I CAN DISCONNECT THOUGH just as I did during the era before the distant church trek where *'SERIES'* was set.

Sure, I had chosen to cross into a different culture to be immersed in the dialect I had examined for four Gaussian years in high school but I had also gone because my first employment ended in a drawn-out department closing and I had the choice between settling into the department we'd convert into and considering my severance as a benefaction to another cause. While my coworkers were bitterly slowing down during the eighteen months between the floor's grim (*FOR EVERYONE ELSE*) dispatch - that, during the subsequent year or so, they'd begin shutting down our duties and splitting them to separate centers spread out throughout the country - I was speeding up, silently comforted by the confirmation that there was a decided end to an employment I enjoyed but didn't cherish so much that I'd want to still be doing it eight years or even two decades later like some of my coworkers. By closing, I was second in the center - beating those who had been at it since before I was born at assiduity, ability to allow the beat of clock to dictate my call, and customer satisfaction spot-checks.

I HAD CERTAINLY BEEN SURPRISED THAT I COULD BE COMFORTABLE IN A CALL CENTER; I had considered myself too diffident to console a stream of strangers all calling because something bad stole their day:

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<https://deathpenaltyinfo.org/arizona-jewish-community-sues-to-bar-state-from-executing-prisoners-with-gas-nazis-used-in-holocaust>

## 96 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

- A BOY IS CALLED AWAY FROM HIS BATHTUB *before the constant deluge stops; his dad's day is destroyed by the discovery that he could call me.*
- A BUSY COUPLE'S DUTIES ARE COMPROMISED *when one backs into another while both are still in the driveway.*
- A BRANCH STICKS INTO A BEDROOM; *the cause: a city-wide storm that has cut the circuits, destroying everything in the fridge/freezer.*
- A BOLT AIMS FOR A WAYS AWAY *but still completely destroys a car because of the complicated systems it decimated; the electrical fragments fried.*
- A DEER'S SKULL CAUSES A CHILD TO CRY *as it's stuck through the now-broken barrier between her and chaos; her once completely sound confidence in the safety of driving shattered.*
- A SEMI AND A CYCLIST BOTH CAN'T BE IN THE SAME SPOT *during the same second so as soon as the standoff starts, it's sadly done.*

I ENGAGED IN DISAPPOINTMENT AFTER CATASTROPHE AFTER BITTER BLOW UNTIL CLOSING and then closed my day with a full-sized self-caricature because Drawing 1 was in eight hours and I had excess energy and (*EVEN THOUGH IT WAS FINE EARLIER*) the drawing already completed didn't cut it.

I hadn't completely chosen that direction, but even then I had a gut feeling that I was earning a farther-reaching education than I had fathomed feasible. I was gaining harrowing insights; invitations into homes otherwise hidden - at their hardest too.

It felt like a God-given gift - one I would have hidden from if I had a huger interval to interpret the implications - but a "*HEY THERE. I HAVE MY HAND IN YOURS HOWEVER YOU GO ABOUT GETTING TO HAVE A HEART LIKE MINE. HANG IN THERE HUN,*" nonetheless.

HIGH IN THE HIERARCHY OF HARD-HITTING HURRICANES, Ike hammers Houston. In Hudson, harried hired hands - having heard they would hastily (*ALTHOUGH HOW HASTILY WAS ANYONE'S GUESS*) be fired for the group-as-a-whole's inefficiency - had to get through fifty more grieving homeowners before going home (*IN A HURRY BUT HAVING TO NOT BE*

HEARD AS HARDENED).

“*YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO YOU’RE HERALDING AS A GURU*”, I imagined informing one hopeful guy who fearlessly ennobled me as Expert.

Four years earlier I was fifteen and had no experience with driving at all; I had an education, but fourteen years of full-time edumacating didn’t count in this case.

Certainly I couldn’t decode the complex determinants that decided each fate.

TO AN EXTENT, THE EXPERIENCES DID EXTEND A FAMILIARITY WITH THE ENTERPRISE THOUGH; enough to figure that the figures were faulty, that our guesstimate for follow-up was fabricated, and that for a great group of homeowners (*INDEED WHILE IN IKE*) hope would halt when they heard what they got to help reinstate their homes.

Heavy-handed insurance adjusters just imitating instructions would inspect the jots and tittles of homeowners insurance and then have the honor of illuminating those ignorant that they were imperiled since its initiation on the intricacies of how if an act of God hit in one way homeowners insurance could be helpful but if in another all they gave to it for five or fifteen or eighty years would be determined extraneous because floods are excluded from most documentation and are only covered by an additional agreement apart from the average.

I HAD ALL BUT STATED THROUGHOUT CHILDHOOD that dorms and classes and clubs (*SPANISH CLUB, CRU, AND SO ON. I DIDN’T DANCE*) would define my “*COLLEGE-YEARS*”; not car crash after stolen diamond after certain disability.

I was convinced, because all always is by a script, that I’d be acquiring a bachelor and a Bachelor’s at a Bible college in I-didn’t-care-what. I could catalog a couple of choices - I browsed the college books and classes but couldn’t define who I craved to become. Clear choices were Creative Writer, Counselor, Spanish coach, and Bible converter; but I considered countless curriculums.

A degree from a Christian college was supposed to dissect any dissent and equip me to be the debater I couldn’t be alone; always awake with an answer for all beliefs.

INSTEAD, THE ART OF BEING UNCERTAIN WAS A DEFINING BUT ESSENTIAL FACTOR IN FINDING A FIRMER FOUNDATION FOR FAITH THAN FEELINGS.

A GREAT DEAL OF FORETHOUGHT WAS GIVEN to the grounds I had honed in on for a home, but I’m grateful that my forecasts had phenomenally failed.

Even as despondency crept in constantly; I could see that doubting (*FOR KIDS CONSIDERED CHRISTIANS SINCE WE WERE BORN, AKA CONSIDERING DISOWNING*

## 98 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

*THE DEEPLY ENTRENCHED ESSENCE OF OUR VERY EXISTENCE*), despite the cautionary conditioning, could close the distance between Christ and I instead of creating a deeper chasm.

SO MAY WE BRING TO YOU QUESTIONS:

- *ARE YOU ALMIGHTY?*
- *AM I ASKING MYSELF FOR ASSISTANCE?*
- *ARE YOU AS BITTER, COWARDLY, DISASTER-PRONE, EXCESSIVELY FEEBLE AS I FEEL?*
- *DO YOU GRIEVE?*
- *HOW?*
- *HOW COME...*
- *HEY GOD? ARE YOU AT FAULT FOR ANYTHING OR EVERYTHING?*

DISSECT EACH DISSENT AND DISCUSS WITH US THE INTERPRETATIONS and explain why Yours don't crumble like we believed so that we can say with certainty that our determination to enter into Your fullness isn't following an exaggerated fantasy. Fill us with faith that eventually our frames will expand to fit them - eventually we'll finally get it, but first, may our faith be finely tuned and fortified each day as every experience becomes a field trip - would You forever be finding fresh examples to explain the foundations of this enigmatic Earth.

May we have fun expanding our familiarity with Your expert designs in due time. Expand the definitions of everyday exchanges: disrupt selfishness and change blessings from "*BRING ME [FILL IN THE BLANK].*" to "*CHANGE MY DESIRES TO EQUAL YOURS.*" May "*FUN*" mean "*FILL ME WITH GLADNESS GOD-You have my entire heart. Here I am Lord.*"

I IMAGINE THAT MANY HAVE BEEN INDOCTRINATED INTO A INFERIOR HOPE - a hopeless and unhappy gospel.

"HEY GOD?" I hear them saying. "*HI. UM, HELLO. HOWDY? I, Uh, Hallow thee? Hmmm. Hallowed be thy headship over my happenstances. You hold this heart interminably hostage. I am infinitely in Your hand and give You my gratitude forever and ever until the day I die.*"

HUH?

I HEAR HIGH-MINDED INTENTIONS as haughty attempts to have You insist alongside us that we have the intimacy we hunger for - inferring that You don't hunger for it too.

*"I AM INCREDIBLY JUBILANT TO BE INVITED TO JOIN YOU in this important habit - it is a habit you know. I have not hesitated, even when not inclined to do so, to jump through incredible hoops for You. God - I've been faithful, even when others dodge You."*

The desire to confess a billion times and accept every altar call and be blessed by a church crew (*DIFFERENT EACH WEEK OF COURSE*) is not unfamiliar. I get it.

I can imitate homage. I have gone forever imitating devout saints. I sailed through that class. I desired my church-dodging brother to author a big, copious, detailed, excessively uncalled-for unforgiving gazette about his hesitance and disinclination to jump through incredibly unhelpful hoops, hoping that if he joined me in the hypocrisy, perhaps God would finally explain to us all the extreme dichotomies we kept seeing and confirm my bias that Abba, (*NOT ALLAH, BUT CHRIST - THE CHILD OF THE DIVINE*) was divinity. We were eight (*ISH*).

DENYING THE SIMPLICITY OF THAT CHILD'S DESIRE is to over-complicate a character that seemed complex but was sorta clear and direct. My destination was to be dutiful, was to ever-increasingly be the favored one, the goody goody, held up as immaculate.

Honest to goodness, God You know I've been there and I know that You've had a hand in hardwiring incompatible habits - in insisting that ingrained hypocrisy is handled gently but firmly, even while guarding the grain harvested with the hollow greenery that had not been intentionally implanted.

HOW IS IT THAT YOU CAN INSTRUCT SO  
HARSHLY WITHOUT IT BEING  
HARROWING OR HUMILIATING?

YOUR HUMBLING INSTRUCTION ENCOURAGES VS. DESTROYS CREATIVITY - You don't expect flawlessness, just a genuine heart that is increasingly joined with Yours.

Like the King who couldn't quit listing the marvels of Your memos and how much of a mark they made on him, may I never misprize even the most nonsensical of Your orders. You'll offer proof when possible or perceived as purposeful, but are under no obligation to outline Your plans.



## 100 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

REGARDLESS, MAY WE PRIZE YOUR RULES.

Would we recognize that they're not put into place to be punitive but instead for the purpose of recovering what was pilfered, reinvigorating, renewing, and reinstating order - reviving (*SEEMINGLY*) desolate places.



*Photo by yours truly, Big Bear, CA; April 2022*

WHEN THE SKY IS ARID FOR PROLONGED PERIODS, any potential overflow into perfectly profitable realms of reality seems to be a stretch; but You say to not take down the signs saying no swimming even when a reservoir presents itself as sand dunes complete with snakes and tumbleweeds.

Railings around reservoirs that have withered without rain should stay even when they seem silly since rules should be set up for a reason.

THERE'S A REASON WHY WE REGULARLY PICTURE RAIN WHEN PRAYING FOR REVIVAL. We require the sky's saliva to survive so especially to those who have suffered a shortage, it's a sweet relief. Similarly, we require the Spirit that started us to sustain us so, especially after suffering through seasons where that sustaining river isn't sensed, revival is a



sweet relief except when we've become so accustomed to thirst that we've taken down the signs saying "**STOP** - RAIN WILL SUBMERGE THIS SPACE" - and instead have taken steps that assume the rain will refuse to return.

Residents of suburban cities several miles away from where they thought the anti-swimming pool that supplied the town with an essential service stopped were told a secret after their residences were, in some instances, totally submerged by an intentional release of a stream to save the city's center after a torrential storm.

The spot where they had set themselves up was supposed to have been saved for a really rainy day according to those who designed a reservoir to spill into the previous prairieland once packed but the area seemed safe so thousands of standalone structures in a thriving social sphere surfaced instead.<sup>52</sup>

Twenty or so years before three years in a row revealed progressively worse storms that could stop "*THRIVING*" in its tracks, a severe report warned that the even regular rain would be risky in certain circumstances. They recommended something that would permanently solve the "*PERHAPS SOMEDAY*" problem<sup>53</sup> but it was seen as too pricey and prohibitive. Of course now it is seen as reasonable.<sup>54</sup>

YOU'RE OUTSIDE OF OUR '**NOW**' - may we know You well enough to operate in a parallel realm - putting Your plans in place that will relieve the rainwaters when they come, even if those steps seem silly in the present.

So that we're not stuck in a somewhat expected "*STORM OF THE SEMI-MILLENNIAL*" (*TEXAS HAD THREE OF THESE IN SEQUENTIAL YEARS*)<sup>55</sup>, take us to school now so that we can save scores just like Tilly Smith - the ten-year-old who saw a shoreline run swiftly away and remembered from school two weeks before that the strange sight signified that a tsunami would arrive shortly so they should escape to a higher area. She saved 100 people with that tidbit.<sup>56</sup>

Something so simple, a sign to remember said in a place where the possibility of it being practical is practically zero switched the story for not just Tilly and the hundred others but for subsequent generations, for all they saw and told and shared with afterwards and so on.

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<sup>52</sup> <https://projects.propublica.org/graphics/harvey-reservoirs>

<sup>53</sup> [www.zehlhw.com/wp-content/uploads/1996-Katy-Freeway-Corridor-Study-Predicted-Flood-Risk.pdf](http://www.zehlhw.com/wp-content/uploads/1996-Katy-Freeway-Corridor-Study-Predicted-Flood-Risk.pdf)

<sup>54</sup> <https://www.govtech.com/em/disaster/as-houston-grew-officials-ignored-once-in-a-lifetime-chance-to-spare-thousands-from-flooding.html>

<sup>55</sup> <https://www.washingtonpost.com/news/wonk/wp/2017/08/29/houston-is-experiencing-its-third-500-year-flood-in-3-years-how-is-that-possible>

<sup>56</sup> <https://www.thesun.co.uk/news/635504/if-i-hadnt-spotted-that-the-sea-was-fizzing-then-my-parents-sister-and-me-would-all-be-dead/>

## 102 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

Teach us the signs that we should be seeing in order to save ourselves and those around us from the storms. Show us where to run and when - when to see silence as a time to rest and when to seek refuge since the apparent safety of the center of a hurricane is a ruse.

I pray that You order our path, provide railings around the reservoirs in our cities, prick the subconscious of anyone who'd say that the signs saying "**NO SWIMMING**" are stifling the residential property prices that could be pursued if they were to sell the space to out-of-towners who don't understand that their single-story residence would be submerged in ten to twenty years.

So yes, I request revival, I want rain for us all, but prepare us for the rushing waters that will shatter any shelter erected on sand.

SHOW US WHAT STEPS TO  
TAKE TO STAVE OFF THE TORRENT.<sup>57</sup>

STOP US FROM DISREGARDING THE RULES WHEN ESSENTIAL, but not without regard to reality.

You don't regard it ridiculous to stay off of a throughway for a soccer tournament since the stream of swift semi-trucks takes away the safety aspect present off-road but if a side street is shut down for a street fair You won't arrest us for standing in the center of the road waiting for a snack.

Your rules are for a reason so You restrain from restricting us religiously without purpose, even if we are supposedly representing You when we re-assert the sticking points that You've rejected.

One phrase from a priest's orison apparently quashes any power that originated from personal proclamations of one's own position over the course of an entire ministry.

Over a thousand people were apprised that their subsequent sacraments and even their salvation were at stake because of a switch in the standard statement when sinking someone in a swimming pool.

Supposed to be stated as "*I BAPTIZE YOU...*", signifying that Your servant was Your surrogate, he instead said "we", thereby suggesting that standard citizens without the right to step in to save in Your stead did so and therefore the ceremony didn't stick.

That of course purports that the ritual itself had power rather than You - the reason for the

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<sup>57</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/SweatyPalms/comments/xxob48/these\\_doors\\_holding\\_back\\_the\\_storm\\_surge\\_of/](https://www.reddit.com/r/SweatyPalms/comments/xxob48/these_doors_holding_back_the_storm_surge_of/)

symbol.

I see that for those in that circle, the sentence's syntax is a severely serious and essential rule supposed to recognize the sanctity of their role but the way I see it, the stakes are significantly but simply symbolic so it's a silly thing to be stuck up on.

RID US OF SUCH RESPONSIBILITY to remember every piece of a puzzle lest we ruin or at best threaten the eternal survival of thousands.

When we do have a responsibility to see to it that things are done right, may we remember the reason for our rules and rituals before selecting repercussions for not sticking to them so that suffering such repercussions would serve to set someone up for success at attaining the starting aim, not send them so much farther away from the standard that they'd struggle for the rest of their time to return even to where they slipped nevermind start again towards the original target.

Show us how to return to Your schematics; teach us how to trek there and then sit and rest in Your sayings without self-righteously quibbling our case.

Remove any remote qualms about resting by Your stream with You to stand safeguard.

Take us to the sections of society where we can be refreshed instead of scolded for saying we're thirsty.

MAY WE THIRST AND  
THEN MAY WE BE SATISFIED.

MAY WE SEEK AND STICK TO RESTORATIVE, requiting rules and road maps that offer a place in Your presence to rest.

Yes, strictly speaking, one can take a trip from one side of the US to the other in thirty-three hours - and I should say I've never tried - but to take the scenic route sometime may be at least similar scenery-wise to thirty-six hour train trips I've taken.

WHAT A  
SIGHT!

OH TO HAVE THE TIME TO STOP and search the cities sandwiched between each start and stop. But You've been there and You show me what I should be reading and where to be refreshed.

## 104 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

YOU TAKE TIME TO SIT WITH ME, to savor each thought, to trek through topics, no specific target or timetable to thwart this summit of two, and someday more spirits.

I wouldn't have spent so much time today smiling at the thought of spending some time scripting my thoughts to You tonight if I thought it'd be torture.

This string of strictly structured sentences started somewhat accidentally but surely I didn't suspect it'd still be surprising me years in, that there'd be times where I'd try to script a standard prayer like was once normal for me and instead it'd naturally observe this pattern.

Of course this petition is in a particular pattern to make a point but also to point out the path. Order can be powerful - only not the obscure and pointless order that needlessly means memorizing a large list of meaningless nonsense to obey. Personal orders are practical and not pointless. Unlike phony requirements, they procure room to play with the phrases. They permit fun while protecting us from our own objectives.

I PRAY THAT YOU REMIND US HOW TO PLAY, that when we request that You respond; we reserve room for You to speak.

*"MAY I SAY SOMETHING", a thought takes shape in my soul.*

*"SURE" - I somewhat speciously reluctantly return.*

SOUNDTRACKS FROM SUPERSTARS SUPERIMPOSE THEMSELVES INTO THE SPACE while I try to stay still and stop thinking so that You can speak.

I scroll through the thesaurus.

I think of how to sneak a simile in and of how to say that, though the totality of this sesquipedalian thesis is from the two of us, *THIS* section is solely the Sovereign's without my touching it. *"THIS IS WHAT HE SAID"*, I'd say.

I scroll through the thesaurus two more times. I start to seek out that strange sounding sentence that I recited repeatedly right after it was written, somewhat thrilled that such a term has been sequestered but still is there to slip into my stipulation statement (*THAT TO READ THIS PRAYER PEOPLE WILL NEED TO BE PREPARED TO HAVE TO READ/ SWALLOW SOME STRANGE STATEMENTS*) and then I remember it with a small bit of assistance from spell check.

The thesaurus assists me in tying up the thought it started and I smile since I am still

savoring the silliness and the sound of “*SESQUIPEDALIAN THESIS*” and the thought takes over:

***THIS.***

*TELL THEM THAT THIS IS WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE* to savor *My* relationship with you and you with *Me*.

*Tell them that it has always been this way - as sometimes a silly exchange and sometimes a sobering one but that My thoughts take shape as yours become centered on what I am trying to say.*

*Tell them that it has always been a struggle to be able to tell whether that was really something thought up or Spirit-inspired but that this is the sound of a sweet reunion between your spirit and Mine.*

*Tell them about the stream - that reoccurring picture you have of a straw sticking down your throat into a stomach with a river inside.*

*Tell them that some won't see this as sincere. Reread, refresh, be renewed. I'll wait.*

*When you start to tire, sit still for a second.*

*Remind yourself and them of how this started.*

SO I REREAD AND STRAIGHTENED SOME THINGS OUT IN OTHER SECTIONS and I am still smiling. I think of that strange stream within me that sometimes splashes out, sometimes had to be sipped - that promise to a single-soon-turning-spinster that someday someone would step in and satisfy his thirst from the straw sticking down my throat; that - although I couldn't taste it, I'd be told it was sweet.

The smile softens and my thoughts turn to the slot my spouse and I share on a twenty-four-seven prayer schedule.

This was our third time, the first smooth and refreshing, the second a bit stuffed.

Shifting in my seat, I stared at the time - understanding that I'd soon be required to say something that wouldn't suddenly terminate the unwinding of yokes, the worship, the unworldly victories I wanted to walk in. The worship leaders would walk away and with them many who came to wait upon You while the violin ushered us elsewhere.

My violin waits, having been wholly vacated, unattended - it's whyfor unresolved.

Yet even without it, the worship wasn't unceremoniously wrapped up when the whisper of the underlying tone stopped.

Instead, we sang Acapella; I thanked You and sang to You and requested that You regard

## 106 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

us and satisfy our thirst to be thirstier for thirty minutes straight. The stream splashed out and was rewarded with sweet reports that the prayers were appreciated.

A POWERFUL PEACE OVERWHELMED ME ALL NIGHT AND WAS NOTICEABLE THIS MORNING AND AFTERNOON TOO.

THE LOVE THAT LOUDENS INSIDE ME EVEN NOW makes me laugh. I keep jumping back to the instance when I had gone over to a home so the grown-ups could have a good Valentine's day evening excursion that didn't cease come bedtime and their buoyancy afterwards.

AWARENESS OF BEING CARED FOR  
DEEPLY IS INTOXICATING.

DEEP CARE IS DRAMATICALLY DIFFERENT THAN INFATUATION but can be difficult to distinguish if we're convinced that our body is always correct. Sensations designed to deepen connection confuse us when deep care isn't at the center - a blog calls out a boy who slipped a searching hand under a skirt and said sweetly, "*DON'T BECOME ATTACHED*". ***"BUT I CAN'T*** - *it's as challenging as asking me not to breathe*".

Awaken awareness of Your actual affection within us all. Arrest our anxiety that You are too brilliant, too busy, too beautifully charming to be actually there; that You are as boldly cruel as that boy - that You constantly draw us in only to shush our desires for commitment. You designed covenants - You crave a consistent connection and because of that, so do we.

May we bring a chair up and breathe in the scent of Your delight even when the encouragement isn't expressed. Dan didn't say even a finishing fragment from one of our go-to's - from the founding fathers of the faith or from a fellow follower from the eighteen-hundreds yet I felt his energy and his delight in me delighting in You and it steadied me.

May I cease being bothered by anxiety that I may be annoying or bothersome, that bursting out in song or spontaneous chuckles would be disingenuous or embarrassing or even inappropriate.

EVER FAITHFUL FATHER GOD, THANK YOU FOR BEING MY FRIEND. I find every effortful equivalent for You and would be grateful if You'd find as much enjoyment in my exaggerated enhancement of a daily conversation as I do.

There will always be critics but I believe You are a creative Being also and call us to come to

You in creative ways. You don't decide a symbol is insincere when a community craves communion and decides on chocolate and water because common bread isn't available. If bread is available and we bring chocolate because it's better for the appetite, that's a bigger concern, but You aren't as apprehensive about the authenticity of the blessed ceremonies that You call us to in order to center us as we are. You comprehend their design and can ascertain our attitude agilely.

You are bothered with our bitter and careless compliance; but it's because if we get caught in the details of a ceremony without discovering the cause, it becomes a burden instead of an accessory to bring amnesty.

It's for our benefit that You clearly dictate certain boundaries when the consequences could be severe for disobedience. Ending a fast with a feast is excessively dangerous; You don't extend the finish line out of erratic enmity - You insist that we ease into eating because You are a first-hand eyewitness to eighty-five gazillion or five-hundred eighty five gazillion (*HOW MANY ONLY YOU CAN GIVE*) failures to give heed to the gastrological fact that food can't fit into an empty environment that has refused it for forty days like it could before the fast - not at first.

You, everywhere at every time, are forewarning me to not eat too fast, to end the fast You had me follow through with more than five years ago with excessive discernment and You are eyewitness to the extreme drive when I couldn't clean up after the bag of chips spewed all over the steering wheel.

I COULD HAVE  
SWORN I WAS DYING.

A FRIEND CONFIRMED THAT SHE TOO HAD EATEN FAST FOOD THAT WAS NOT FULLY FINISHED about fourteen days after my forty-day fast from food had finished so I eventually decided that was the cause of some of the distress, but the chips incident was separate and could have been beforehand.

All that to announce that all that You ask of us, all that You bring to us, all that can be connected to Your design vs. to our evil or foolish goals is for our good.

**YOU ARE GRACIOUS, FAITHFUL, EAGER TO FORGIVE.** *"I GUESS WE'RE GOING TO CHICAGO; BREAKFAST FIRST?"* After informing them that I failed to get on the iron horse we had all gotten up early to find, my folks' gut follow-up was to inquire as to whether we would eat

## 108 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

before they'd drive me eight hours away, or whether that'd interfere with the goal of getting there first so I could get on the final leg.

Even with such examples of Your faithfulness, fear finds ways to fill me once again. I follow-up another fantastic evening for that group with feeling like I gotta have the intoxicating jitters of last week, that joy can't leave.

Meanwhile the mind maligns me for not making it last; not keeping a copy of what I said in case joy is impossible and there's this hole of a whole hour that I gotta fill and I'll fail so I'll eventually find evidence essential.

YOU, EVERYWHERE AT EVERY TIME, fast forward to find examples that will encourage us; You draw eensy fragments of feasible futures and find great humans to introduce us to so that the hitherto impossible is interpreted as implausible and then illusive but imaginable.

THE INTIMATING IS  
REJIGGED INTO INVIGORATING.

YOU HOLD MY HAND as I have a hard time imagining how I'm going to hold a group's focus for our global family *"GOD - HEAR US"* hour.

A hard group to follow, we are after a husband and his helpmate that have gifted this globe with fourteen full folios over feckly forty years. They have a full get-up and we hear inklings of how they inscribed a hefty helping of the instrumentals that they just carry out so lovely.

We can't compete but we can learn what it looks like to minister through music from masters.

For more than a month, we've considered the keyboard the comfiest location to lead from.

We may not have microphones and we have never even made it make noise while more than us can listen, but we committed to ourselves to learn at least a little so we could.

Listening to their music makes me more lionhearted in my own a cappella cries. Last week after our commitment was complete, we let out the laden music - I made myself laugh vs. cringe at the loud mostly non-musical noises made by my long-lost violin and lively man, no longer limited by neighbors or anything else. Not long after, I made him move onto another noise-maker - a much more newbie-nice obscurity, the psaltery.

My parents had provided me with it as a present over I no longer know how many years ago and for a long time it was left alone, but their music made me want to make my own so I pulled it back out, pulled up an online tuner, and prepared it to be plucked while observing other



hours.

A parallel process occurred for the other noise-maker so any out-of-tune notes that night were not the instruments' making but we made merry and that merriment made it more likely that, little by little, we'd make the movements necessary to make legitimate music down the line.

***LORD, LET IT BE SO!*** Amen. Amen - the meaning of which is let it be so - may our music be an Alleluia Amen - Lord we lift You up and may that always be so. Not as a mere linguistic liturgy but so that our lauding is louder, may we come along the monks making madrigals in Latin; may our love for You and our longing to have You ameliorate our lives be amplified.

LET US  
MAKE NOISE.

MAY WE NEVER OFFER PRAISE ONLY OUT OF OBLIGATION, but even if we need to may it morph into mending music in no time.

May the notes we offer You be pure and may we practice often, purposefully, and readily; so that our understanding can widen and so that the vehicle doesn't unsettle the wherewithal to worship.

OH YAHWEH, WOULD YOU WEIGH IN on when it is welcome to worship wildly and when we should withhold the weirder ways we welcome You into our worlds until we can be without others watching?

Is a weird workout of words like this a vexing waste of time or worse - wicked in its way of drawing the worship off of You and onto the wordsmith?

I want an experiencer of this work to walk away with more of You, to walk away wanting more of You, to experience an extra anointing because even a bit of this chipped off and dug in deep. May it convince someone that You can be there for us; that You are altogether beneficent, composed as we consider what to say, even if it comes out a bit circuitously.

Clearly sometimes You desire direct, clear, communication - a church services' call for a couple quick stories isn't the correct circumstance to describe in detail a couple decades, especially not in this format; but even then, be friendly and encouraging in the way You redirect us so that we can continue when the space is begging for something bigger to accommodate it.

## 110 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

BE KIND IN YOUR CRITIQUES;  
CLEAR IN YOUR DIRECTIONS AND CALL.

WHEN IT WON'T DISTRACT FROM SOME OTHER DESIGN FOR THE DAY; let us discover our confusion and bring it to You in our art again and again and again so that in each attempt we can double back to our backwards broken abodes with a bit more clarity and belief in Your ability to build them back up with our assistance.

You're the best author, artist, architect, activist around, so with your assistance, may we arrive at better stories than those we'd come up with by ourselves.

Answer us affectionately when we bring to You complaints; may we decidedly draw out our questions so that you can be clear in Your consistent comebacks:

- COULD COLORFUL DESIGNS *and uncommon discourses enhance the degree to which we experience friendship instead of displacing conversation with drivel?*
- DO YOU DETERMINE MY EVER-INCREASINGLY EXASPERATEDLY FANTASTICAL EXPRESSIONS EXCESSIVE & digressive and wish that when I carry these burdens anew, I'd bid adieu to the babble and just talk to You?
- COME ON CREATOR - TELL ME BLUNTLY. *Am I bugging You or because I'm Your child, You delight in the creations You cause?*
- DO YOU CONSIDER THIS A BURNT-OFFERING *like I've come to see it as?*
- AM I BLESSING YOU AND BEING A BOON TO THE AGE I WAS BORN IN *like You created me to be?*

I ADDRESS THIS TO YOU, MY ABBA PAPA, but attempt to act as an ambassador also, one that almost arrogantly asks an almost-beyond-certain stranger to bestow credence to someone

else's beliefs / at least acknowledge the attempt to articulate them as art when actual acceptance of the angle would be antithetical to their adherence to alternatives.

Another artist, better than I can do this more effectively, but didn't You bury the craving to create deep inside me since I was small (*OR AT LEAST BUOY THE CONSTANT DREAM*)?

The only childhood career castle in the air I've brought with me into adulthood was to be an author, but although it has been a constant companion, I haven't been adamant about it - actually I often avowed the antithesis.

BUT A ZEAL FOR YOU, YES, BUT ALSO FOR ANNOUNCING YOUR ATTENDANCE AT OUR ANYTIME AFFAIRS TO ANYONE WITH THE ABILITY TO BE ALERT, has astonished me with its adeptness at apprehending my attention.

After all this time I've adhered to Your axioms, I have a better appreciation of the biblical author's aim in asserting "*ZEAL FOR YOUR HOUSE CONSUMES ME*". As they did; I'll bring alliteration, the books I've been studying, anything accessible to adore You always.

Call me to continue despite the doubt and erratic fear of earning the fury of those that feel that every display of devotion to a Deity should be demure and contained in bowed aspects.

AFTER ALL, THIS IS ART AND  
ART CAN BE DULIA.

COLORFUL DESIGNS CAN, IN THE COURSE OF THE DELIBERATE EXERCISE, ENHANCE instead of displace conversation because I can't be apathetic about anything - all apophthegms are brooded over; acrostics ably chosen.

I don't discern that I'm cheating in the "*CORRECT COURSES OF COMMUNICATION WITH A COMPLETELY BETTER THAN ANYBODY ELSE SUPREME BEING*" category by allowing a bizarre brainchild to crystallize into a song to share. I don't see this as silly, superfluous, or stubbornly spurious. I take my time because time is of the essence, not despite that essential detail.

To an extent, of course I'm delaying contributing to critical battles by concentrating on this book and I'm aware that it isn't beneficial to creatively birth artwork without allowing it to affect anything in or around me because that would be akin to the banging on cymbals described in the dire "*DON'T-DO-THIS*" about engaging in endeavors without the force of Godly, holy, irreplaceably just, 1 Corinthians kind of love.

It's ok that this kind of stream-of-consciousness is uncommon, crucial even, but I can't call

## 112 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

it quits. I'm ok that it couldn't be brought into being in a couple of days; neither could EVICTED<sup>58</sup>, DREAMLAND<sup>59</sup>, THE CHICKENSHIT CLUB<sup>60</sup>, SMACKED<sup>61</sup>, BEATING BACK THE DEVIL<sup>62</sup>, BLACK EDGE<sup>63</sup>, THE DAUGHTERS OF KOBANI<sup>64</sup>, THE INHERITANCE<sup>65</sup>, or Jason Hardy's THE SECOND CHANCE CLUB: HARDSHIP AND HOPE AFTER PRISON.

HOW INCREDIBLY GRATEFUL I AM FOR THESE and the hundreds more just as harrowing, hard, and illuminating that I could include that have inspired how I interpret this incongruous globe. Their gall in going at hard issues gives me hope.

I'm jealous of the confidence of a journalist - of their concentration and commitment and linear methods and mechanisms - but they lead me to likewise look to call out sections of society that should be boldly corrected with discernment, with careful criticism carved by the cross-section of careful study of conceptualizations and circumstances.

WOULD CRITIQUES BE DIRECTED BY YOUR  
DEFINITIONS OF INEVITABLE VS. FEASIBLE.

FILL ME WITH A GLEEFUL FAITH THAT GALVANIZES not only I but individuals honing governments and homes and institutions to give a forceful eviction directive to the damaging customs of the conventional systems.

WHEN I STUMBLE; CALL ME OUT CLEARLY AND CALMLY WITH CLEMENCY.

AS MUCH AS I CRAVE YOUR SPIRIT TO DIRECT ME, I can't claim that I'm not scared to be seen being strange(*R*) for You, but balloon the borders of what You're calling me to anyway.

Be careful with me; delicate in Your essential feedback. I give half-hearted invitations to just keep a lock on my mind and not offer possibilities to quit my responsibilities - to say

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<sup>58</sup>Matthew Desmond

<sup>59</sup>Sam Quinones,

<sup>60</sup>Jesse Eisinger

<sup>61</sup>Eileen Zimmerman

<sup>62</sup>Maryn McKenna

<sup>63</sup>Sheelah Kolhalkar

<sup>64</sup>Gayle Tzemach Lemmon

<sup>65</sup>Niki Kapsambelis

"THANKS BUT NO THANKS" to the sought-after promotions once they are not mysteriously longed for, but You let me come join you in the hot seat - to hypothetically hold influence over the jurisdiction, over the course some may choose - so don't let me let You down.

My choice, between boredom as an almost anonymous or astute awareness that it would be a cinch to drop everything You are dragging me into - so simple to stray to some remote place not even remotely resembling the rudimentary purpose - obviously needles me.

Maybe musing about being needed while masking a marked laziness that leans towards not caring whether a calling is carried out correctly can be better than actually allowing You to bond a clamp to my concerned, jumpy, capricious, landloping mind.

MAYBE I NEED MORE MARGIN.

MAYBE I LONG FOR LESS.

YOU MAKE ME LIE DOWN BUT YOU MAKE ME MOVE TOO; not by offering no other possibilities, by putting my protesting offshoots in punishing restraints but by reminding me of the reason why You said You trusted me with a scarier share of the responsibility primarily. You remind me why You rely on me when my power to restore pales when put next to Yours.

POTENTIAL RESTORATION

PUSHES ME ONWARD.

YOU NEED ME because You let me in as a kind of judge-in-instruction, having great hope that it'll be more than inculcation; but instead that I'll be implementing Your intents and ideas here and hereafter.

WHAT AN

INCREDIBLE HONOR!!!

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GIFT ME WITH A HEAVY HOLD, with an indefatigability that insists I hang onto Your goals and finish the good that You have implemented in me; but also with Your heart of gold - the goodness and graciousness that You are famous for. You find no flabbergastment in the fact that I will fail in this endeavor, but You also take no delight in my short-comings and continue to beckon

*"COME - IT'S OK -  
DO IT AGAIN."*

AND SO I DO. I do come to You, beginning to feel a bit more secure that You beckoned me correctly, that I can begin as a beginner but be comfortable with bold assertions that advanced brainstormed concepts are not beyond all belief to achieve them but I still can't do this without You.

When something seems correct and is said to contribute to someone changing courses towards the better, the congratulations are Yours also because the concepts were both of ours.

ASSIST ME IN ACCEPTING UNBIASED COMPLIMENTS for business completed with so much care that it deserves confirmation that it was done commendably but not arrogantly assume that all will always be consistently celebrated.

Draft energy and a firm estimation of myself and my eligibility to fix even a little bit of the fluctuating environments I find myself in (*THE FIXED GOLD STANDARD OF GENUINE HUMILITY*) into me so that I can guarantee that I will fight to generate what I foresee as good and feasible and can envision doing something to benefit the communities I become a part of, but that I also may not crumble when criticism comes and boycotts advertised. Would I avoid broadcasting blockades as signs of my incompetence, saying *"SEE! BANAL, BASIC, AND COSTLY IS BAD but so is arguing so I should've butt out!"*

I ACCEPT NOW THAT ALL WILL NOT BE AWESTRUCK and come to You beforehand in a way that I can come back to so it can be a creative defense against discouragement that'll eventually determine me ineffective, inefficient, inexpedient, and impossibly ill-suited for whatever is handed to me. If You give me this heartfelt intimation of how I got here when I can't hear You through my grief, maybe the gambit I'll fall into will be investigated and exposed for what it is: an

enemy's fling at felling feared features by insisting they don't exist.

I'm disposed to concentrate on strategies to cut out the accusations (legit and made-up) that letting myself get lost in this memoir would be akin to convincing myself that I'm contributing to the conversation while letting all others live out the conflicts - unable to count on me as I make myself as little as manageable - while You listen and then remind me where the craving to continue came from.

I constantly look for methods to completely invalidate any contributions that I could come up with to the bigger conversation, but You to convince me that inveterate insistence in one's ineligibility to be included (*EVEN IF ONE IS INTERNALLY HOPING TO BE IGNORED/INVITED ANYWAY*) is an insidious illustration of self-importance that insists that (*INDIFFERENT TO ANYONE ELSE'S IMPRESSIONS*) our judgments are infallible and our ideas of inadequacy impossible to abjure.

When I reject invites and end up in isolation, it just increases the insolence in impending instances since the insecurity is inferred to be justified, but while I abjure confidence, You keep calling co-workers and companions to come build back up my case.

While I call upon a competitive clause insidiously hiding inside my complaints and consider my quirks conclusively and completely condemning because I can't claim catastrophe as a cause, You let me know that I'm loveable and loved not and to let You be concerned with cousins/strangers across the country/sphere that have different desires than I do.

YOU CAN DEAL WITH THEM  
WITHOUT MY CALLING THE SHOTS.

YOU CAN LET ME KNOW WHEN I NEED TO MAKE MY MERTH KNOWN and when I need to be open to putting away my own partial picture of the problem, when I should prefer to pass to others who are open and perfectly placed, ready to score.

You write the rules and then override ours - real or pretend, personal or for a people referring to ourselves as a single team, as a city, as a conglomerate that has standards - for when we see it as defensible to stray sorta off-script vs. when we should strictly stick to society's say-so so You are certainly capable of distinguishing between excuses for inertness and fastidiously established detours into a concretely certain separate realm for a set and reasonable purpose.

You redeem our scattered, shattered sense of self-worth, pick up the pieces when the pain of rejection is so strong that we sway - that we repeat - that we push the pain we've received onto other people.

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RELEASE US FROM RESENTMENT,  
FROM THE INSATIABLE URGE TO BE RIGHT.

REMIND US THAT WE ALL SCREW UP and then reveal reasons why we went the wrong way so that we can stay away from similar traps.

What tunnels have been so streamlined, so seamlessly (or sometimes not so seamlessly but still decidedly) incorporated into our steam-of-consciousnesses that we're barely aware of them?

Awaken us with an alarm whenever we begin to stray out of bounds, when we cease believing "*I BEHAVED BADLY*" and become acquainted with its buddy "*I AM BAD*".

MAY WE BE NOT ONLY AWARE WHEN AN ABUNDANCE OF SHAME IS COMPETING WITH YOU for our affections but come to the conclusion that that is different than calling out and subsequently kicking that sense out for trespassing on sacred territory.

When it says that it's not trespassing, that we sold or relinquished the right to the space, call its bluff.

THE SPACE  
WASN'T OURS TO OFFER.

STAND UP ON OUR BEHALF; say what there is to say so we can be rid of that returning shame that sneaks back in again and again - a bully that we cannot define.

DEFINE OUR ENEMIES, our fears, what we feel we are facing VS. the foe in front of us.

INFUSE US WITH A FACETIOUSNESS that won't explain away the distinct sources of the crippling shame instead of combat them.

May we have the courage to define the cause of a shame that we boldly acknowledge we are not able to battle alone.

Break any belief that we cannot become acquainted with our bruises and scars - that we



can not be aware of our shame in not being able to bring ourselves back to the standards set - nor with their connected causes lest they break us.

CAN WE COURAGEOUSLY CLAIM  
OUR SORROW WHILE STAYING SEPARATE,  
WHILE STAYING BETTER THAN CAIN?

WHAT WAS CAIN'S SORROW?

DID HE DO WHAT HE CONSIDERED HIS BEST AND WAS STILL DENIED? Did he do what he considered to be his duty and was still dejected when a do-over was called for?

When all is done, won't we ALL cry out a bit or a bunch when we stand before the King and see our deeds swept away as chaff - *BUT BUT BUT!!!*

Which of our biggest accomplishments, which of our biggest sacrifices will be discovered to be essentially fluff?

WHAT WILL WE FIND when all the electrons finally find their endless destination, when we are compressed into a core, when the Christ that has been keeping us from completely disintegrating displays what He experienced us do. Closer than a bodycam, **COULD IT BE** that the dynamic energy found by physicists that essentially drives the cars we call solid and yet are kept so by their components' (*BITTIER THAN AN ATOM, BEYOND ADAM'S BRILLIANT COMPREHENSION*) constantly changing course - **IS** THE CHRIST WE'VE SPURNED, THE SPACE BETWEEN THE COMPONENTS THAT KEEPS US SOLID?

I cannot say whether it is scientifically correct; whether we are Christ's body in allegory or in actuality, but **COULD IT BE** that a castle divided cannot stand and therefore sacrifices done out of duty from a different director - demanded by our shame - are too clunky, too chunky to come into the deepest sections of our soul where solely a dynamic energy exists?

*"I DESIRE MERCY  
OVER SACRIFICE"*

WHICH IS DONE ENERGETICALLY: a duty demanded by the dictatorial cruelty of shame or a compassion-driven desire for another to sense the same release we have, to skip the p's and q's the prelacy requires and praise You - the One who knew we needed to be made new and made it known that we were more than loved by a King who cares about details and excellence and yet encourages us to find freedom in grace's flow?

Could grace - a freely given familiarity with everything down to our deepest secrets; a spotlight that doesn't shame us that our dirt isn't as smooth as sand - sneak past the clumps and come to the core that doesn't stick to the same directives as those that the surface is beholden to?

**COULD IT BE** that, although I desire the effects demonstrated by those in that sphere where even the sea calms when directed to, I do not see what they see because I have believed the category of "*BASICALLY-ACTIONABLE*" to be concrete, unchangeable, as securely rooted in my perception of reality as the scientific standards once considered incontestable?

A different set of directives controls the smallest spaces, the realm of quantum physics that makes the impossible possible.

"THE THEORY ITSELF UNDERLIES THE ENTIRE ARCHITECTURE OF THE WORLD we see today and beyond. It has ultimately allowed us to develop the most advanced technologies to make our lives easier. The marvels of science that we see and use every single day including the Internet, your cell phone, GPS, your email, HD television—all of it—comes from our deep understanding of this theory. This theory offers a very different way to view the world they we live in—one where the simple laws of conventional physics simply don't apply at all. Quantum theory is so eccentric and peculiar that even Einstein himself couldn't wrap his head around it. The great physicist, Richard Feynman once stated that '*IT IS IMPOSSIBLE, ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE TO EXPLAIN IT IN ANY CLASSICAL WAY*'.

[...]

"SO QUANTUM THEORY SOUNDS PREPOSTEROUS and its predictions seem to be something out of a science fiction movie. Yet it has only tiny thing going for it: It works."<sup>66</sup>

Michio Kaku, *The Bizarre and Wonderful World of Quantum Theory—And How Understanding It Has Ultimately Changed Our Lives*, The Big Think, 6/15/10

## QUARKS HAVE SOME CRAZY QUIRKS:

“QUANTUM OBJECTS CAN BE ‘*IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE*’; they can move through barriers; and share a connection no matter how far apart they are.”<sup>67</sup>

Jasper Van Wezel, Lotte Mertens & Jans Henke, *Quantum Physics Isn’t as Weird as You Think. It’s Weirder*, Scientific American, 10/12/23

IF I HAD THE SKILL, WOULD I HAVE THE COURAGE TO BE CONFUSED by the consistency of the double slit experiment and yet do something big with the conundrum despite the incomplete (*BUT OF COURSE COMPLETELY BRILLIANT*) assessment of how it could be?

Could I build based on an architecture that doesn’t agree with all I’d have analyzed before or would I be beyond baffled; would I be angry at being yanked into examining everything, the universe in its totality, as unreal - in the strictest technical scientific sense of the term?<sup>68</sup>

Would I throw away what the top scientists have received the ‘superlative of superlative’ reward for<sup>69</sup> - the prize offered originally by Noble to maybe make up for what he knew he would still be known for (*AND MAYBE NOT, NOBODY KNOWS*)<sup>70</sup>?

At the level that makes the nuances of all others possible, the puzzle pieces that appear as one piece from the outside aren’t objective or placed permanently. An observer isn’t an objective perceiver of a pattern that would be present regardless of their presence.

OF COURSE, I RECOGNIZE THAT WE RISK SNEAKING INTO PSEUDOSCIENCE stuff when non-scientists like myself mercilessly annotate and offer to paraphrase and pull together pieces of otherwise perfectly reasonable scientific theorems to serve a separate untested theory so I’ll stop and simply say that - to my untrained thought-source - the summary reports on quantum physics’ quirks and on plants that are revived by speaking to them and on how the appearance of someone struggling with separate personalities residing within them sometimes shifts at the same time as the rest of them suggests that there could be something to the call to sing even in sorrow so that something at the basest core of ourselves and our surroundings can

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<sup>67</sup> <https://www.scientificamerican.com/article/quantum-physics-isnt-as-weird-as-you-think-its-weirder/>

<sup>68</sup> <https://www.scientificamerican.com/article/6-times-quantum-physics-blew-our-minds-in-2022/>

<sup>69</sup> <https://www.nobelprize.org/prizes/physics/2022/press-release/>

<sup>70</sup> <https://www.nobelprize.org/alfred-nobel/alfred-nobels-thoughts-about-war-and-peace/>

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shift.

“PRAISE CHANGES THE ATMOSPHERE”, I’ve said before but COULD IT BE CORRECT when we drill down to what energizes us fundamentally?

COULD FAITH BE THE GRACE TO  
GO FAR INTO THE DEPTHS,  
DEEP CRYING OUT TO DEEP?

COULD THERE BE SOME SENSE TO CRYING OUT on behalf of someone in a separate country? <sup>71</sup> IS THERE A SPIRITUAL SIGNIFICANCE TO:

“QUANTUM OBJECTS CAN  
BE ‘IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE’; <sup>72</sup>

SCIENTISTS, OF COURSE, DISAGREE and it solely sorta makes sense to me so there will be tons that say I’m spewing stuff that I shouldn’t be saying.

SCORES HAVE BEEN BURNED AT THE STAKES for spouting stuff that doesn’t make sense. Do I desire for You to show me what I haven’t seen before even if it costs me? Do I desire to see tables turn even if it means turning off the supports (*AS IN THE SPACE STORIES WITH SPECIAL SIDEWALKS*) that I’ve relied on?

Am I strong enough to stay securely rooted as would a citizen of the separate realm when the sticky space-sidewalks turn off and the tourists start to stray?

DOES STRENGTH COME INTO QUESTION OR DOES IT COME DOWN TO CONFIDENCE; does it come down to how comfortable we are with being apparently upside down and yet always aware of exactly where the exit is, which exit is which?

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<sup>71</sup> <https://iscast.org/past-issues/prayer-and-entangled-quantum-states/>

<sup>72</sup> <https://www.scientificamerican.com/article/quantum-physics-isnt-as-weird-as-you-think-its-weirder/>

COULD FAITH BE EQUIVALENT TO  
EXITING OUT OF A DOOR ON  
WHAT WAS ONCE A CEILING?

WHAT IF THE SIDEWALKS STAY ON but the door is still on the ceiling?

**COULD IT BE** THAT YOU DESIRE OUR COMPANY but if we don't care to switch off the  
tourists' shoes, we can't come to be where You are?

IF SO, OF COURSE WE CAN'T  
SATISFY YOU WITHOUT SUCH COURAGE!

DO WE HAVE TO DEVELOP, TO EXERCISE FAITH or is a fast, easy one and done surgery,  
built into us when we ask for it?

DO ALL HAVE  
EQUAL ACCESS TO YOU?

YOU ADVISE US TO AVOID BELIEVING THAT SOME, born into costly settings, are better  
than others born surrounded by sorrow.

Do we confuse that with saying that those born into sorrow become closer to You even  
when they don't seek You?

CAN SORROW BRING US  
CLOSER OR DOES IT DRIVE US AWAY?

## 122 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

DOES IT EQUIP US OR DISQUALIFY US FROM SEEING YOU?

WHEN WE SAY “*STAY AWAY*” BECAUSE WE BLAME YOU for all the bad, can/do You?

You desire to be close to us, to be seen and known and desired back but there is such a big chasm to cross.

It can seem like the bridge between saint and sinner is shaky at best but could we be both simultaneously?

**COULD WE BE** REGARDED AS RIGHTEOUS not because of our response to the right but because Righteousness Himself reconciles us to His rightness?

WHERE ELSE DOES THE  
IMPOSSIBLE BECOME POSSIBLE?

WHAT IF A QUARK OF CONVICTION that a creative Creator is capable of better solutions that we can come up with can convert into a channel into the depths while a clump of duty can block access to that beautifully confusing quantum space considered crazy by those stuck studying the standards of regular physics?

May we please You, Papa, by recognizing that the rules for the realm in which You reside are overwhelmingly opposite of our own, by offering what is necessary to not be an outcast of that place, unable to proceed to the promised realm.

AND YET OUR SORROW REMAINS  
BECAUSE CERTAINLY WE HAVE TRIED.

WE HAVE STUDIED, WE DO SEEK SINCERELY and still our dirt clumps into shame that claims we can't become small enough to come into the sacred space because we were born bad, born cursed, born to be the sons and daughters of Cain, doomed to see our sacrifices consistently come

back stamped “*DENIED*”.

The claim is that we were born too big to sneak into that sacred space where we can be compared to a different set of standards, too big to be cared for as should a child but aren’t adults born into awareness of who we are so that we can again become as children?

Doesn’t a child’s sorrow depend on sight, whether the blood is scaring the adults around them, whether they are allowed to allow their boo boo to be bandaged and kissed and then dismissed, not as inconsequential but as non-defining?

ARE WE MORE  
THAN OUR SCARS?

ARE WE MORE THAN THE SCARS THAT WE CAUSE and if so, can we courageously claim Cain’s sorrow as our own without shrinking under the shame of his disillusionment over what his sacrifice coming back stamped with “*DENIED*” came to?

Can we cry out that we **ARE** disillusioned with sensed silence; can we come to the conclusion that You cannot abide shortcuts to closeness; can we decide that we cannot come cuddle with You while despising those that You’ve called us to care for, not because You will send us to timeout in a tyrannical tone but because You’ll stop our tears with soft reminders of a perspective once perceived impossible.

You’ll remind us of a realm that we have been separated from and You’ll tell us stories of what can be achieved when access is not blocked; the kind of stories that a time traveler would tell simply to see the tell-tale spark of curiosity convert a dear confidants’ confusion into baffled amazement at what could be.<sup>73</sup>

SHAME SEEKS TO DISQUALIFY US FROM SEEKING THE KEY TO YOUR KINGDOM, BUT  
CALL ITS BLUFF.

CALL US TO CLAIM CAIN’S  
SORROW WITHOUT CLAIMING HIS SHAME.

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<sup>73</sup> <https://www.kelleyarmstrong.com/book/a-rip-through-time/>

## 124 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

HIS BROTHER WAS KILLED; HIS DEATH CAUSED A SEPARATION from not solely that brother but separate siblings that he couldn't be close to in the same way again.

Can we admit that we are all brothers, sisters, siblings in a bigger sense since we share DNA coming from the same confused couple and that we have all come to despise our siblings in some sense; that we have all killed where it counts. We have all said in the deepest space where we don't dare excuse the faintest echo, *"DON'T CALL ME MY BROTHER'S KEEPER FOR HE IS DEAD TO ME"*.<sup>74</sup>

HOW CAN WE COME TO SUCH CONCLUSIONS without becoming buddy-buddy with beliefs bound and certainly determined to destroy us?

Do dangerous spaces care whether we come into them with a Companion who said He'd stay with us?

Surely they are still unsafe.

YOU, OUR DIVINE COMPANION, BRING US INTO UNSAFE SPACES but You also advise us beforehand to leave behind our more sinister companions, including the darling cute cub(S) that we've been caring for since birth and could once carry around unbidden in a backpack; the small sins that collect strength as we do and become bigger than small - devourers that the spotlight that You desire to shine on what You're doing in us cannot shine on because once awakened, they will come to destroy its caregiver.<sup>75</sup>

DO WE DARE DISAGREE WITH THOSE THAT HAVE COME BEFORE US? Do we believe we are above the ability to be affected as they were by the once-bitty cub that has become a complete disaster?

IF WE CAN SEE OURSELVES WITH A SHARED CAPABILITY TO BE BURDENED BY STUFF WE COULD ONCE CARRY, can't we have compassion on those that have been caught by what could have caught us if the circumstances were slightly different, what could still catch us, whether or not we're careful?

If we can comprehend that we sometimes do what we don't desire to do and don't do what

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<sup>74</sup> Then Cain said to his brother Abel, "Let us go out to the field." And while they were in the field, Cain rose up against his brother Abel and killed him.

And the LORD said to Cain, "Where is your brother Abel?"

"I do not know!" he answered. "Am I my brother's keeper?"

Genesis 4:9 (BSB), <https://biblehub.com/bsb/genesis/4.htm>

<sup>75</sup> Lecrae Has a DEEP Convo with Matt Chandler on Fallen Pastors, <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yUt9H1bdnEc>



we do, why can't we control our cruel blaming of someone else who does what they don't desire to do and doesn't do what they do?

Can it be as simple as we still somewhat believe that we were (*AND THEREFORE ALL ARE*) born bad so we could have been ceremoniously dismissed (*AND THEREFORE WE CAN DISMISS OUR SIBLINGS*) as cruelly incapable of change simply because we are the cursed descendents of the Cain that called for blood because he sensed he was slightly slighted?

BUCKETLOADS OF ADVERSARIES  
WOULD AGREE WITH THAT ASSESSMENT.

ARE YOU OUR ADVERSARY, awaiting an opportunity to blame and condemn us to the strictest consequences or are You our advocate, offering another answer for our actions?

An advocate asks the one at the bench to have compassion. We come to You to have compassion on us but do You come to us to beg that we have compassion on our companions?

WHEN I WAS BELITTling MY BROTHER, my sweet momma would say sadly that I should stop because he was super special to her and therefore should be to me too.

WHAT WAS THE SOURCE OF HER COMPASSION?  
WHAT CAUSED MY BITTERNESS?

**COULD IT BE** AS SIMPLE AS WE CAME OUT DEPRAVED, eager to find fault in each other, destined to stumble for the duration of our days?

**COULD IT BE** that we are by-products of centuries upon centuries of compounding difficulties and if so, can the crashing dominoes display be stopped?

Somehow my mom could see beyond my brother's behavior to something deeper.

**DEFINE OUR ESSENCE** so that when our siblings define us solely by our depravity; we have a defense and don't crumble.

Call out the causes for our difficulty in completing what we believe to be affordable aims.

I'd argue that the before-birth anoxic brain damage suffered by my Cain didn't doom him to kill his brother, but did it create a severe disadvantage that was exacerbated by his father's ungracious habits?

I'D IMAGINE  
IT DID INDEED.

IF THE HOME THAT ONE GROWS UP IN HAS AN EFFECT ON ONES' DEVELOPMENT, then what does our departure from the correctness we are biased to strive for suggest? **COULD IT BE** that our brains are broken? That we are born with severe disadvantages stemming from decisions others have chosen?

Babies can be born addicted to crack. There's a big spectrum of cognitive, behavioral, and bodily adversities associated with being "*OFFERED*" alcohol before one is born. Before the cord is cut it is clear that the baby has no say, but what about the adult that still suffers from a brain that screams for stuff that could kill it?

Studies suggest that more than a third of people with FASDs [*FETAL ALCOHOL SPECTRUM DISORDERS/THE WIDE RANGE OF PHYSICAL, BEHAVIORAL, AND COGNITIVE IMPAIRMENTS THAT OCCUR DUE TO ALCOHOL EXPOSURE BEFORE BIRTH*] had problems with alcohol or drugs, with more than half of them requiring inpatient treatment.<sup>76 77</sup>

If the kid brought into adulthood can't be blamed for struggling with self-control - SHORT-FUSE SYNDROME IS A SCIENTIFIC DIAGNOSIS - then who can be blamed?

CAN AN ADULT STRUGGLING WITH THE CONSEQUENCES OF BEING BORN having already been connected to a brain-altering beverage sit down with Eve's daughter and say, "*HOW DARE YOU DRINK WHEN I WAS STILL WITHIN YOU!?*"

There's been a significant stigma and studies for decades have dismissed Eve's daughters' claims that they didn't drink even in the earliest formation of their offspring when FASD is evident anyway.

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<sup>76</sup>

<https://www.niaaa.nih.gov/publications/brochures-and-fact-sheets/understanding-fetal-alcohol-spectrum-disorders#:~:text=The%20term%20fetal%20alcohol%20spectrum,childhood%20and%20last%20a%20lifetime>

<sup>77</sup>

<https://www.cdc.gov/ncbddd/fasd/secondary-conditions.html#:~:text=adults%20with%20FASDs.,Alcohol%20or%20Drug%20Dependence,of%20them%20requiring%20inpatient%20treatment>

WHAT  
ABOUT THE DAD?

A STUDY HAS SHOWN IN RODENTS A CLEAR CONNECTION between alcoholic beverages consumed by dads in the days before conception and the syndrome even when the cord between a baby and his carrier is completely clear.<sup>78 79</sup>

A single-cell to-be baby - a zygote that is often argued to be unable to be a human being because it can still split into separate beings both containing the same DNA<sup>80 81</sup> - can contain data about Dad's drinking that could cause significant cognitive delays and eventually increase the feasibility of following in his footsteps which then increases the feasibility of fathering offspring with FASD who eventually deserve a clearer, better answer to ***"WHY AM I UNABLE TO BE BETTER?"*** than because ***"YOU WERE BORN BAD BECAUSE A SNAKE CONVINCED SOMEBODY TO SNACK ON A SUPERNATURAL APPLE"***.

As beings created to be as You are, we are all branded with a basic sensation (*IF NOT COMPREHENSION*) of what we should/should not be doing - even those that deny that competing concepts can't be simultaneously correct can be consumed with a comprehensible but brutal anger when agitated because another behaved against the bias towards correct behavior they were born with - but Abbi, we aren't able to always obey what we believe to be correct.

HOW CAN WE SATIATE OUR BIAS TOWARDS CORRECTNESS when a competing bias also advertises that our body is its to control?

HOW CAN I COME AND DO ALL THAT YOU'VE CALLED ME TO when I desire to claim my body, my stuff, my direction is **MINE** to control?

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<sup>78</sup>

<https://today.tamu.edu/2023/04/12/fathers-alcohol-consumption-before-conception-linked-to-brain-and-facial-defects-in-offspring/>

<sup>79</sup> <https://www.jci.org/articles/view/167624>

<sup>80</sup> [https://www.u-tokyo.ac.jp/focus/en/features/z1304\\_00241.html](https://www.u-tokyo.ac.jp/focus/en/features/z1304_00241.html)

<sup>81</sup>

<https://pubmed.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/19076123/#:~:text=A%20zygote%20is%20capable%20of,already%20be%20a%20human%20being>

## 128 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

**ARE YOU A BULLY** who will beat me when the cubs I've been afraid to acknowledge become big and crawl out of the backpack to bite me?

I BELIEVE **YOU'LL BEAT THEM AND SCOLD ME**, but not cruelly. The sting of seeing them die will be cruel enough and, despite the damage they've done, You'll embrace me during my crying session because they were my cubs and when they were born, I didn't believe they could ever desire to kill me.

IT STINGS TO STAND BY AS YOU DESTROY WHAT'S DEAR TO ME.

IT STINGS TO RELEASE WHAT SEEMS TO BE RIGHTFULLY MINE, even if You say You have a reasonable reason for requesting that I not stick to seeing it as solely my stuff, my sustenance, something I brought so that I wouldn't suffer the sting of disappointment or sorrow or stomach cramps.

WHY DID THE BOY WHOSE SMALL BREAKFAST WAS SHARED with a big crowd bring it to Christ when asked? Did he believe that it was being stolen? He was a child, not big enough to argue.

WHEN WE BRING WHAT WE CHERISH, WHAT DO WE EXPECT YOU'LL DO WITH THEM?

DO WE  
DELAY?

WHAT IF WE DELAY INDEFINITELY, if our calling is bigger than our abilities (*OR WHAT WE BELIEVE OUR ABILITIES TO BE*) and/or willingness to obey?

I HAD A DREAM THAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO SHOW UP at a building where some key decisions would come to be agreed upon, but I instead studied my childhood bedroom for signs that it had changed. I kept studying the clock also so I knew the start hadn't come, but I delayed til I couldn't commute so I simply signed in to see it digitally.

Of course I had been advised that it would be better to be in the building, that I should have come well before the start, but driving can be annoying and I hadn't believed I'd say anything

so why would it be a big deal if I simply spectated from where there wasn't even a chance to step in?

Before bringing in the spectators, digital and in-person, a different conglomerate (*THAT I SKIPPED BEING A PART OF*) chose something for the bigger collective to uncover.

As the crowd discovered what the clues disclosed, the chosen desire for what would come to be was clear: *"DETONATE"*.

The dream ended without discovering whether I could have changed that destination had I not been too stubborn to drive, had I been conversely stubborn enough to stand in that room and say, *"CONSIDER A BETTER OPTION"*.

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ABSENT OR AGONIZINGLY BEHIND THE CURVE with big changes - cowering in a corner, or deciding not to change the channel of the computer screen to something challenging, or if I do, I don't do something about it, studying my childhood bedroom for changes while a destination akin to **DETONATE** is chosen, but I don't desire that to be the case so, as with the scared cellist, call me again. Bring me back to the sensation of that cleansing sound, *DEEP CALLING OUT TO DEEP*.

DRAFT ENERGY, DEDICATION, AND  
COMPASSION INTO ME SO I CAN STAND  
BENEATH THE SCRUTINY.

I CAN CONCENTRATE ON ALL THAT I LACK and You listen and acknowledge the lack of courage but call me anyway to let it go. If I can't, You can send another but a crucial momentum can be lost. I'm convinced it'll come back, but You're calling me to complete my section of the commission to create disciples - students - a community constantly seeking to deepen their ever-growing faith - so it's evident that I can't delay in saying what You'd have me to say: that I've bumped into beauty in the ashes of broken aims before and can sense that that kind of beauty will be apparent again. I have to advertise that.

But still I see that a burgeoning urge to bring a sense of calm to the suffering is different than dictating that everyone'd feel good about photo-perfect feel-good fable-like examples that they haven't experienced.

May I be directed by what You call for in specific circumstances, balanced in my approaches and always awed by Your breathtaking compassion.

## 130 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

MAY  
WE BE.

**CERTAINLY THERE ARE COUNTLESS CIRCUMSTANCES WHERE YOUR CHURCH IS SHOWING UP** in the secret spaces that would otherwise destroy themselves and their surroundings.

May they bring a calm sense of stability that can speak through the distress; would the beauty of the culture they create be contagious!

**I ASK FOR A BOLD, CREATIVELY CONFIDENT CHURCH** - one clear in Your calling, confident to call out the disasters that could come by skipping your steps despite the certainty of the difficult questions that will come back as attacks. Yet I ask for a boldly confident Church that is discerning and expectant - that doesn't despise the difficulty of the Commission - to create disciples, expectant followers who examine their decisions to confirm whether they can be backed up by Someone bigger than they.

I ask for an aware body - one not swayed by the current but anchored to You. May we anticipate the anger, boredom, and confusion of those who believe that they are not accountable to anyone but themselves and ask You for the answers to big questions that can't be quickly dismissed.

Create in Your Church a corrected spirit so that we could complete Your commission, even if it seems as if we have to back up to the beginning in order to be sure of what that could be.

**WHEN WE'RE CONVINCED WE ARE DONE**, that we completed to best of our abilities all that You asked, conjoled, demanded (*IF WE'RE CONVINCED WE'LL BE DONE EVENTUALLY, IT CAN BE DIFFICULT TO DISCERN WHEN WE DESERVE TO SIT BACK*), I ask that You bring us to another blossom, a smiling discovery to encourage us that You have not forgotten us; that we should not forget how great it is to fall in gait with a heart inclined towards ours.

On a hike with my husband, I had indicated that I had had enough - it had been a good hike but I had a hundredish images and just couldn't keep collecting without a cause.

I stuffed the camera (*MY CELLULAR*) in my back pocket and announced that I wouldn't be asking to stop again.

About a couple seconds afterwards I asked for another couple seconds, snapped a closeup

of a tree and said, "OK".

Once in the car, I was beyond amazed at the blossom with a centered smile.







I COULDN'T DESCRIBE WHY I DESIRED ANOTHER SNAPSHOT seconds after declaring I was done, but You speak to us with directives deeper than demands.

YOU CREATED US TO CRAVE COMMUNION WITH YOUR SPIRIT so may we be as saddened as You are that we are not as connected as we once were. Connect us as before.

May we crave that connection once more but again be convinced of Your closeness because it's armor against the bitterness that can come when constantly battling backlash *(WHICH WILL OF COURSE COME WITH WHATEVER WE CHOOSE TO DO)*.



BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE  
**CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH  
CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE**

*Because Change is Crucial But  
Distortions Can be Counterproductive*

**SCROLL THROUGH THE COMMENTS SECTION** of basically anything online and you're sure to stumble across someone summarizing someone else's entire being as stupid or something similar because something was said that they disagree with.

The challenger is commonly cocky despite being incorrect themselves, sometimes comically so.<sup>82</sup>

AS A SAMPLE:

COMMENTER 1:

ISN'T IT COOL *that we are animals?*

COMMENTER 2:

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<sup>82</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/confidentlyincorrect/>

THAT CAN'T BE *because we are actually a species that is a subset of animals but not all in that subset are actually animals [OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT].*

*Stop being a brickhead and contemplate before you comment.*<sup>83</sup>

SPELLING AND SYNTAX DIFFERENCES, especially with expected discrepancies across countries, cause a significant stir as debates are constantly stopped so that someone can say that someone else chose a different spelling of “COLOUR” or “THEY'RE” than they'd have, even if the choice was correct or the correction wasn't.<sup>84 85</sup>

Believe you me; say something, anything, in a somewhat communal setting; and someone will be saying that 1) that's not how the saying should go and 2) they shouldn't get downvoted for explaining that your evidence is flimsy and therefore your intelligence is nonexistent.<sup>86</sup>

Follow-ups to failed attempts to find evidence are generally “GROW UP” or “HEY IDIOT - IF YOU'RE SO INTELLIGENT THEN...”. INSULTS ARE EASIER THAN HONEST INVESTIGATION.

HOWEVER, IF ONE IS INDIGNANT OVER AN ITEM THAT THEY'VE JUST COME ACROSS, they may justify their impression that they have investigated the item because they have heard it to be so, while not grasping that they found a farce, excused because the ‘facts’ are intentionally false to be funny.

How many fruitless earfulls have been initiated by funny fake editorials from *THE ESCHALOT (FOR EXAMPLE)*<sup>87</sup> or the devout contemporary, *THE BABYLON BEE*?<sup>88</sup>

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<sup>83</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/confidentlyincorrect/comments/xx38u2/mammals\\_arent\\_animals/](https://www.reddit.com/r/confidentlyincorrect/comments/xx38u2/mammals_arent_animals/)

<sup>84</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/confidentlyincorrect/comments/y07mmp/not\\_ready\\_to\\_admit\\_thier\\_mistake/](https://www.reddit.com/r/confidentlyincorrect/comments/y07mmp/not_ready_to_admit_thier_mistake/)

<sup>85</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/confidentlyincorrect/comments/widu53/their\\_there\\_theyre\\_there/](https://www.reddit.com/r/confidentlyincorrect/comments/widu53/their_there_theyre_there/)

<sup>86</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/confidentlyincorrect/comments/xtqiki/believe\\_you\\_me/](https://www.reddit.com/r/confidentlyincorrect/comments/xtqiki/believe_you_me/)

<sup>87</sup> [https://www.cracked.com/article\\_34270\\_15-times-the-onion-was-mistaken-for-actual-news.html](https://www.cracked.com/article_34270_15-times-the-onion-was-mistaken-for-actual-news.html)

<sup>88</sup> <https://www.newsweek.com/babylon-bee-trump-politicians-believed-satire-1539853>

Sidenote: Snopes.com is regularly ridiculed for ‘fact-checking’ satirical sites but retorts that it is necessary since so many believe the articles.

<https://www.dailywire.com/news/snopes-fact-checks-satirical-babylon-bee-again-paul-bois>

<https://www.snopes.com/news/2019/08/16/readers-think-satire-is-real/>

## 136 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

IN THE COMPETITIVE, DEMANDING ENVIRONMENT OF THE INTERNET; emotions often flame and fights over eensy nonessential deets are expected to derail constructive conversation so it can be difficult to distinguish which debates are critical and which are stemmed from boredom, but some critiques come from circumstances that certainly should cause concern.

SCROLL THROUGH *CHANGE.ORG*: [COUNTS AS OF 10/10/22]

- STOP STUDENTS FROM SEEING, touching, and taking tissue samples from unconscious, unsuspecting women's vaginas while the victim undergoes surgery for something else altogether.<sup>89 90</sup> (136,692 SUPPORTERS)
- SOMEONE WITH CELL PHONE RECORDS showing she was at her residence on the phone with her Grandpa was wrongly pointed out as the one who pointed a shotgun at someone else so since his life was taken, hers essentially is too as she's been sentenced to at least thirty Years in a cell<sup>91 92 93 94</sup> (277,317 SUPPORTERS)
- SOMEONE TRIES TO SCARE OFF SOMEONE THEY SAW AS A THREAT but the scare tactic is accidentally set off and the stranger is shot. Since it wasn't planned, this shouldn't have been tried as if it was but even though one of the twelve strangers supposed to listen to the totality of what was to be said slept Instead the Trial still won't be overturned as unfair<sup>95</sup> (62 SUPPORTERS)

SO MANY STORIES, SOME SILLY, MOST TRAGICALLY SERIOUS. Some are tight, specific requests strongly supported with cited sources<sup>96</sup> and some requests are so astronomic in their reach with such a terrificably undefined scope that one can read them and say, "*SURE - I THINK THIS THING SHOULD STOP, BUT WHAT STEPS ARE YOU REQUESTING SOMEONE TAKE?*"<sup>97</sup>

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<sup>89</sup> <https://www.change.org/p/stop-non-consensual-pelvic-exams-on-anesthetized-patients-in-new-mexico>

<sup>90</sup> <https://www.nytimes.com/2020/02/17/health/pelvic-medical-exam-unconscious.html>

<sup>91</sup> <https://www.change.org/p/urge-philadelphia-da-da-larrykrasner-to-exonerate-india-spellman/>

<sup>92</sup> <https://www.phillyjusticeproject.org/india-spellman/>

<sup>93</sup> <https://freeindiaspellman.org/>

<sup>94</sup> <https://law.justia.com/cases/pennsylvania/superior-court/2017/3781-eda-2015.html>

<sup>95</sup> <https://www.change.org/p/a-sleeping-juror-and-an-unfair-murder-trial/>

<sup>96</sup> <https://www.readfrontier.org/stories/julius-jones-is-still-behind-bars-but-he-and-his-supporters-havent-given-up/>

<sup>97</sup> <https://www.change.org/p/end-climate-change-once-and-for-all>

Saying something is wrong is surely a serious and significant undertaking but how specific should it be in order to be taken seriously?

Digging into each factor feeding into divisive decisions can dissolve into continuous bickering without actual action being carried out but scroll through *CHANGE.ORG*.

Something has to break<sup>98</sup> we say together but may we also accept that structural turnover takes time even while insisting that things aren't sat on.

SHOW US WHO SHOULD HAVE THE ROLE OF SETTING UP RULES even if what they're saying seems to be antithetical to the things that will bring us swift relief.

Someone running for a race so they could have a title for a few short years saying the same "*SOMETHING HAS TO SWITCH AND I AM READY WITH A PLAN*" probably won't reverse the pattern because the plan is usually to punish VS. reform because punishment appears rewarding and may assist the subsequent race(s) they're already running with every speech; there's a swift turn-around to see the rhetorical 'Something' start to shift, at least in theory; but I say that there's no such thing as sweet revenge.

SO WHO SHOULD HAVE THE RIGHT/RESPONSIBILITY TO SPEAK and how much time should be spent thinking about unintended side effects before saying something? When does research become a recess to retreat into instead of an essential step to shield against the sorry situation returning seven times worse?

What if setting up a truly transformative solution would take too much time and skill but something is so revolting that waiting shouldn't be reputed as possible?

Reasonably we can say that some things have to stop sooner rather than someday so surely any concerned dweller expressing "*FIRE!!!!!!!!!!!!*" when the flames are indisputable should be commended? Correct?

Scream without caring if someone sees screaming as counterproductive. You're saving souls, right?

Stop for a second and think through the scenario. What if someone in the building is deaf? Is screaming still the best choice?

If one can concede a single scenario where screaming in distress is counterproductive, what stops us from counting others where the same dire consequences occur when dismay is exclaimed without forethought?

What if flames are extinguished but the dial for the stove is still spilling out carbon monoxide?

We can't smell it, we won't choke on the smoke, but that stuff is still deadly.

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<sup>98</sup> *Something Has To Break*, Tasha Cobbs Leonard and Kierra Shierd  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZuZJUXmKBeM>

## 138 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

Don't celebrate too soon; don't brag about destroying an eensy flame that had refused to be extinguished.

Sure, disaster could have been avoided but also be sure to check whether the dangerous situation solely seemed to stop, at least technically, while in reality simply shape-shifted into something sneakier but still scoundrelly.

SO BACK TO THE QUESTION. Should anyone saying **"STOP"** be celebrated or should we instead be thanking those silently seeking/ setting up a solution?

I SAY THAT SOME FROM BOTH CAMPS SHOULD BE CELEBRATED AND SOME SHOULD BE SHUSHED but sometimes the two sets may seem similar so how to discern the difference, especially when it can be counted on that back seat drivers would be angered by both choices?

The difference is contained in the spirit behind the claim to be able to correct someone/thing - something we can only sometimes detect in ourselves so it's especially difficult to study in someone else, but consider the consequences of not checking.

Despite the insistence of those saying the ends defend the channels crossed through to draw near a destination; it's essential to deeply care about our capability to see changes in - not simply our circumstances - but the attitudes behind them because actions have big consequences and some can be counterintuitive to what was desired.

SINCERELY TEST THE SPIRIT OF THE SETTING before saying things that won't serve the ultimate task - to see reconciliation - and if that isn't the purpose one is pushing for, question why.

Remember: revenge (*PUNITIVE PUNISHMENT VS. RESTORATIVE REDIRECTING*) won't solve societal turmoil, it'll simply strip all of us of all we care about because it begets stricter turmoil until the totality of what was sought has been torn down.

SUPPOSE THOUGH THAT SOMEONE REALLY WANTS TO SEE SOMETHING SHIFT and that wish is stemmed from a restorative spirit?

When recruiting supporters, are they sharing short stump speeches that show a solution but skip why the shift is warranted?

If someone hears a request (*SUCH AS "SLAVERY IS WRONG - **STOP IT**"*) but not the spirit promoting it (***"YOU SHOULDN'T SELL YOUR SIBLINGS BECAUSE YOU ARE NO BETTER THAN THEY"***), they can set rules in place that technically take into consideration the rules of the schema but still result in the opposite of the requirements.

Scroll through Reddit's *MALICIOUS COMPLIANCE* section. Stubborn people are sneaky.

SUFFERING THEN DOESN'T CEASE but instead spreads to something trickier to spot and root out.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, author of a book that can (*SEE THAT I DIDN'T SAY SHOULD*) be spelled out as *A CABIN BELONGING TO SOMEONE CALLED THE BROTHER OF SOMEONE'S DAD*, saw something that absolutely had to stop and scripted her book to call out what she saw as a supreme sin. Of course, it didn't solely and directly cause the the Civil War, but her depiction of slavery definitely contributed to the series of battles that culminated with the Surrender of the Shenandoah, but some - James Baldwin included - believe(*D*) that, because it was scripted with anger-built boldness but not careful discernment, its contribution was a bad one.

I have avoided the opposite-of-big book that continues to be controversial to this day so I depend on others' descriptions to explain.

*"THIS IS THE EENSY DEAR THAT STARTED THIS BIG SERIES OF BATTLES!"* was supposedly said by the dude extremely famous for his great headwear (*AND FOR THE GETTYSBURG FOLLOW-UP AND THE EMANCIPATION DECLARATION, ETC...*), but even if the famous exclamation from the guy on the green fiver was exaggerated or evidence that the famous exchange even ensued is flimsy, the fact that a great fight followed the first edition's distribution is indisputable.

Even so, hear the disgruntled challenge to the barely acknowledged but still deep-seated concept that sparking a **"CRUSADE OF INDIGNATION"** is better than sitting back.

JAMES BALDWIN ARGUES (*UNALTERED BY MY ANTICS*):

"CLARITY IS NEEDED, AS WELL AS CHARITY, however difficult this may be to imagine, much less sustain, toward the other side. Perhaps the worst thing that can be said about social indignation is that it so frequently leads to the death of personal humility."<sup>99</sup>

James Baldwin, *The Crusade of Indignation*, originally appeared in *The Nation*, 7/7/56

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<sup>99</sup> <https://www.thenation.com/article/archive/crusade-indignation/>

## 140 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

WITHIN THE CONTEXT OF BEMOANING THE AFTERMATH OF A BOOK BELOVED “*AS IF IT WERE ANOTHER BIBLE*”, that affects attitudes a hundred years afterwards; Baldwin quotes J. C. Furnas, the fellow who gave humanity *Goodbye to Uncle Tom*. In an effort to fall back into the entirety of this folio’s format, a few expressions have been exchanged so the description stays in syntax, but the sentiment is unchanged:

*“[BEECHER STOWE] DID NOT SPARK THE CATALYST that could stop the sin of slavery - the crisis had been swelling and something would start the clashing. She simply saw to it that when the catalyst came, both sides would start with the worst possible recalcitrant perspective.”*<sup>100</sup>

THE PAIR REPORT THAT THE “*SHODDY*” SCRIPT HAD SUCH TREMENDOUS (IN THAT IT WAS TERRIBLE BUT SUSTAINING) RAMIFICATIONS because it portrayed “*SO PERFECTLY*” the assumptions of her time - that souls should be seen as possessions of the Sacred Spirit but that any real promise of equality was out of the question.

A person would have had to have possessed a particularly resolute assurance in themselves and what they were sure was true to say it at the time; but while slavery was surely wrong, so was the portrait painted to present why.

I PARAPHRASE ALL BUT THE LAST PHRASE:

*“PERHAPS IF THE WRITER POSSESSED A MORE SIGNIFICANT AWARENESS of the slave’s situation and what results from it, for both a person and a place, she (AND THOSE READING HER WORDS) would have had a more realistic, more responsible perspective of what would probably happen when thousands of unlettered, suddenly sleeping rough, totally vulnerable and unprepared people were turned loose upon the body politic.”*

BRYAN STEPHENSON, referred to earlier as the saint who attempts to stop those stuck in a death cell from being stuck with the toxoid but sometimes has to stand there and see their

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<sup>100</sup> <https://www.thenation.com/article/archive/crusade-indignation/>



sentience taken by the state, says that so many of those who sought out cities did not do so to search for prosperity but instead safety - they arrived as refugees and that we haven't done the things you're supposed to do to assist a refugee community in recovering.<sup>101</sup>

## **SEVEN TASKS TO TAKE TO SHARE A SPACE WITH RECENTLY RESETTLED REFUGEES/ TO PREPARE TO DO SO<sup>102</sup>**

***per the Residence of Answers/the Present/Suffering<sup>103</sup>/Poverty<sup>104</sup>/Singing<sup>105</sup>/Soft Pear-shaped fruit with Sweet Sombre Sub-skin and Many Small Seeds<sup>106 107 108 109</sup> (SORRY, SWITCHING TO THE SIGNIFICANCE OF A SIGNATURE IS TRICKY WHEN NO ONE UNDERSTANDS IT)***

- TAKE THE TIME to study the refugee resettlement process
- TELL SENATORS, etc. to send refugees to your city
- SPONSOR SOMEONE SETTLING - show them the ropes, ensure they have the resources to survive and thrive
- SHARE RESOURCES with the teams that are sharing resources with those starting to settle
- RENT TO THE REFUGEES, search for rental properties that aren't reticent to renting to refugees and say to those that are why they shouldn't be
- TRUST THAT UNEMPLOYMENT IS NOT WANTED and provide/advocate for working environments they can thrive in
- SEE THAT SOME OF THE SMALLER REFUGEES ARRIVE WITHOUT PARENTS and step into that role on a short or less short-term basis

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<sup>101</sup> An evening... <https://youtu.be/MyBfOX5OHRQ> (49:37-50:10)

<sup>102</sup> <https://bethany.org/resources/7-ways-to-welcome-refugees-into-your-community>

<sup>103</sup> <https://www.abarim-publications.com/Meaning/Bethany.html>

<sup>104</sup> <https://hebrew.jerusalemprayerteam.org/bethany/>

<sup>105</sup> <https://www.baby-names-meanings.net/meaning/bethany.html>

<sup>106</sup> Figs - per Google (based on the Oxford English Dictionary)

<https://www.google.com/search?q=figs+definition>

<sup>107</sup> <https://www.babycentre.co.uk/babynames/1005435/bethany>

<sup>108</sup> <https://charlies-names.com/en/bethany/>

<sup>109</sup> <https://mom.com/baby-names/girl/19560/Bethany>

SOME CERTAINLY TOOK THOSE STEPS AND SIGNIFICANTLY MORE, but significant throngs selected the reverse.

Revisit *RAISIN IN THE SUN*.<sup>110</sup>

HE SAYS THAT WE'RE TOO CELEBRATORY, TOO SELF-CONGRATULATORY ABOUT CIVIL RIGHTS - that speaking of the sixties as if it were another era doesn't remind us that we haven't done the things we were supposed to do to assist someone in recovering from assault.<sup>111</sup>

SEARCH FOR TIPS FOR TALKING TO SOMEONE WHO IS STILL SUFFERING FROM SOMEONE'S ATTEMPT TO STEAL THEIR RIGHT TO SURVIVE AND THRIVE.<sup>112 113 114 115 116</sup>

**STEP 1: LISTEN**

**STEP 2: TRUST** that they are telling the truth

**STEP 3: SEE TO IT** that they are safe

**STEP 4: THANK** them for trusting you

**STEP 5: SEE TO IT** that they can tell their story without shame, repeatedly if necessary

RECOVERY REQUIRES PATIENCE AND OPENNESS; other notions may be mentioned and may make up most of the interactions, but knowing about one another's past also opens the possibility of providing for each other an opening out of a particularly painful reminder without the someone suffering traumatically stifling remembrances having to spell out why something

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<sup>110</sup>

[https://www.google.com/books/edition/A\\_Raisin\\_in\\_the\\_Sun/zAgOEAAAQBAJ?hl=en&gbpv=1&printsec=frontcover](https://www.google.com/books/edition/A_Raisin_in_the_Sun/zAgOEAAAQBAJ?hl=en&gbpv=1&printsec=frontcover)

<sup>111</sup> An evening... <https://youtu.be/MyBfOX5OHRQ> (50:19 - 51:25)

<sup>112</sup> <https://www.rainn.org/articles/tips-talking-survivors-sexual-assault>

<sup>113</sup> <https://www.healthpartners.com/blog/how-to-support-survivors-of-sexual-assault/>

<sup>114</sup> <https://www.nytimes.com/2019/02/27/smarter-living/sexual-abuse-assault-support-mental-health.html>

<sup>115</sup> <https://www.gov.nl.ca/vpi/tips-and-tools/tips-to-help-a-friend-who-has-been-sexually-assaulted/>

<sup>116</sup> <https://au.reachout.com/articles/6-tips-for-supporting-a-friend-whos-been-sexually-assaulted>

seemingly small is spurring such strong sensations.

What solutions were/ still are celebrated as right even though they skipped responding to the reason for the request in the first place and now that a precedent is prominent, reversing it is surely trickier than starting with setting up a right one?

SLAVERY MAY HAVE TECHNICALLY STOPPED, but the rule that was set up to satisfy the truce shows that although the rulers of the realm can proclaim to observe the order to proclaim equality, the pernicious spirit wouldn't simply say "SAYONARA" to their subjects without a supremely sinister struggle.

REVISIT THE 13TH REVISION TO THE RATIFIED WORDS FROM THE 1700S THAT WE STILL STICK TO.<sup>117</sup>

### ***AMENDMENT XIII***

#### ***SECTION I.***

***NEITHER SLAVERY NOR INVOLUNTARY SERVITUDE, EXCEPT AS A PUNISHMENT FOR CRIME WHEREOF THE PARTY SHALL HAVE BEEN DULY CONVICTED, shall exist within the United States, or any place subject to their jurisdiction.***

Passed by Congress January 31, 1865. Ratified December 6, 1865.<sup>118</sup>

THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS stuck in a terrifying cycle.

Although I'm struggling to spot a source, a resource that works to revitalize a small town in Texas says that 85% of their city's men have seen a cell.<sup>119</sup>

It's certainly simple to discount that stat as impossible because of the state has somewhere closer to a 0.85% currently incarcerated instead<sup>120</sup>, but it's a big state and Bonton is a

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<sup>117</sup> <https://youtu.be/krfcq5pF8u8>

<sup>118</sup> <https://www.archives.gov/milestone-documents/13th-amendment>

<sup>119</sup> <https://bontonfarms.org/>

<sup>120</sup> 251,000 people from Texas are behind bars according to <https://www.prisonpolicy.org/profiles/TX.html> (2018).

The US Census estimates Texas' July 2021 population to be 29.53 million. <https://www.census.gov/quickfacts/TX>

## 144 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

small town.

Regardless of the specific statistic, the show of scars - those who'd stand if asked if that was their story - is significant.

IF SHE WERE STANDING RIGHT HERE, if she read the reports,<sup>121</sup> if she tried to spend the sixty-four dollars that two weeks at ten cents an hour takes in at a supermarket, if she saw how Tom has been skewed into someone unrecognizable for parody's sake; would Harriet Beecher Stowe see her story as a success?

The not-all-big book about the cabin is said to have contributed to Abe's becoming boss in 1860<sup>122</sup> so I can't blame someone for arguing that this book was better than no book at all.

WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN WITHOUT IT?

COMPARE FIERCE CONVICTIONS<sup>123</sup> about Hannah More's contributions to abolish slavery in her country to Baldwin's "CRUSADE"<sup>124</sup> before answering.

*PERISH THE ILLIBERAL THOUGHT* which would debase

The native genius of the sable race!

Perish the proud philosophy, which sought

To rob them of the powers of equal thought!

What! does the immortal principle within

Change with the casual colour of a skin?

Does matter govern spirit? or is mind

Degraded by the form to which it's joined?

No: they have heads to think, and hearts to feel,

And souls to act, with firm, though erring zeal;

For they have keen affections, soft desires,

Love strong as death, and active patriot fires.<sup>125 126</sup>

Excerpted from *Slavery* by Hannah More, 1788

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<sup>121</sup> <https://www.aclu.org/news/human-rights/captive-labor-exploitation-of-incarcerated-workers>

<sup>122</sup> <https://www.smithsonianmag.com/history/story-josiah-henson-real-inspiration-uncle-toms-cabin-180969094/>

<sup>123</sup> <https://karensallowprior.com/books/fierce-convictions/>

<sup>124</sup> <https://www.thenation.com/article/archive/crusade-indignation/>

<sup>125</sup> <https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/51885/slavery>

<sup>126</sup> [https://archive.org/details/bim\\_eighteenth-century\\_slavery-a-poem-by-hann\\_more-hannah\\_1788/mode/2up](https://archive.org/details/bim_eighteenth-century_slavery-a-poem-by-hann_more-hannah_1788/mode/2up)

BUT STILL, I can't cross a border without seeing a scene in Ben Winters' UNDERGROUND AIRLINES<sup>127</sup> where Alabama's borders come with the same crowded scrutiny as at the Rainbow Bridge for non-commercial crossers into/out of Canada (*WITH A STRIKING CAPACITY OF THIRTY-THREE SPACES TO CROSS!*)<sup>128</sup> because in that alternative, Abe was assassinated before his inauguration and slavery wasn't abolished.

If he didn't enter the White House, could the scenario in the 2016 story have come into being? I shudder at the suggestion even while seriously considering the complaints.

Considering the dangers of sitting and not saying anything, I BEG AGAIN FOR AN ANSWER THAT BEGINS TO CLARIFY OUR SCARY SITUATIONS instead of digs us deeper into the same craters we've been stuck in for centuries.

IF SOMETHING TECHNICALLY STOPS BUT IN REALITY SIMPLY SHAPE-SHIFTS INTO SOMETHING SNEAKIER BUT STILL SCOUNDRELLY, SHOULD THAT BE SEEN AS SUCCESS?

Surely you can predict my response and why.

IN SEARCHING FOR THE *AIRLINES* book so I could send you to a snapshot of it, I started rereading the starting pages. Preceding part one is this quote (*REPHRASED TO NO SUPREME SURPRISE*):

*"IT IS A STRANGE SORT OF SUSTAINED SPARK; the sustained spark of self-righteousness, which provides us the rich pleasure of relegating space for something torridier than tepid, but doesn't turn on a torch lamp so those in the room can see."*<sup>129</sup>

as attributed to Augustin Craig White, from the *Dark Towers*, a pamphlet by the American Abolitionist Society, 1911

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<sup>127</sup> [https://www.google.com/books/edition/Underground\\_Airlines/LvLICgAAQBAJ?hl=en&gbpv=1&printsec=frontcover](https://www.google.com/books/edition/Underground_Airlines/LvLICgAAQBAJ?hl=en&gbpv=1&printsec=frontcover)

<sup>128</sup> <https://www.ezbordercrossing.com/list-of-border-crossings/new-york/rainbow-bridge/>

<sup>129</sup> "It is a strange kind of fire, the fire of self-righteousness, which gives us such pleasure by its warmth but does so little to banish the darkness" - as attributed to Augustin Craig White, from the *Dark Towers*, a pamphlet by the American Abolitionist Society, 1911  
[https://www.google.com/books/edition/Underground\\_Airlines/LvLICgAAQBAJ?hl=en&gbpv=1&pg=PT9&printsec=frontcover](https://www.google.com/books/edition/Underground_Airlines/LvLICgAAQBAJ?hl=en&gbpv=1&pg=PT9&printsec=frontcover)

## 146 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

IF A TRANSGRESSION TECHNICALLY STOPS but in reality simply shape-shifts into something even more sinister, a root of self-righteousness will surely spew out “**SEE - I’M DOING WHAT’S RIGHT!**” through tons of sneaky and seen receptacles, patterns, paradigms all while ruining whatever was working primarily.

I’LL REPEAT THAT I WON’T KNOW UNTIL HEAVEN exactly which portions of this piece resulted from such self-righteousness in myself and which portions were a result of stepping beyond my consternation at the concept of being seen as the worst repeat offender, but I plead your patience regardless.

I obviously don’t possess the perfect perspective but I obviously perceive that there is One who does so I pray for that One and only that One to personally oversee our protest, to picket in the primary position.

I readily profess that of course prayer is often packed with platitudes but it also often pushes past that.

SO I PRAY that one day all of the painful parallel possibilities that were obstructed because of observed obedience to the nuanced memos that our Master makes known will be obvious.

MAY WE ALSO NOTICE WHEN WE’RE MEANDERING AWAY INTO MEANNESS, when we’re newly on edge; making known a mounting annoyance with the more obscure orders. May we not offer protests that *OF COURSE THERE IS NOT MUCH TO IT*. May we lose many needed hours of peaceful shut-eye over what some may see as silly scuffles because we recognize the seriousness even if some say “*SIMPLY SAY SORRY AND THE OTHER WILL RECOVER SOON ENOUGH*”.

STOP OUR SLOW SLIDE INTO DISREGARD, proving it’ll prove counterproductive in other regards.

PREVENT US FROM REPLACING PLANS WITH ONES THAT REMOVE OUR RESPONSIBILITY to prepare ourselves and our places to provide refuge.

MAY WE PRAY NOT OUT OF PERTURBED OBLIGATION but because we’re more productive when we obey, when we’re offered news we wouldn’t otherwise know, when our previously overwhelmingly massive mountain of misgivings about the Lord’s lavish love loses lustre because we’re looking away from the liar.

MAY WE MAKE MULTIFUNCTIONAL MASTERPIECES even when nervous that we missed some memos because they were originally made out to be meaningless by a mind that didn’t mind

not being one hundred percent ok. We know we're not You, but may we learn why little movements away from the mandates matter.<sup>130</sup>

Like this labor of love, may we make and live out more illustrations of our Lord's love because we are loved and were made to love.

May we live lovely lives although we'll long to lash out when the confusion we lay out before our King comes back as brilliantly complex quadratic paradoxes. Professor, provide pointers for how to quit judging intimacy as impossible because of our incomplete, jumbled knowledge of our Lover.

MAY LIFE BE MORE  
LIKE IT WAS MADE TO BE.

WHEN IT IS MADE OUT TO BE NOTHING LIKE IT WAS MADE TO BE, may we nevertheless notice where You're operating.

May we purposefully point out what is praise-worthy; may we pursue opportunities to notice more news that of course can't offset the problems, but may make more notice that there are other ways to be noticed than to mimic Mayhem.

IN MAY 2022, mourners at a memorial service in an Ohio neighborhood near the lakeshore were lambasted with 122 casings.<sup>131</sup>

A justified interviewee hoped that the guy with the film crew would give his followers some examples to follow vs. to grieve.<sup>132</sup>

The guy without a film crew following him everywhere explained that he has followers that should experience the fame of having their environments expressed without it being degrading or describing disasters.

*"WE SHOULD COMMUNE* as a conglomerate not to discuss what became of this circumstance but how to stop something similar from becoming our agony again."

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<sup>130</sup> James 3:4-5

<sup>131</sup>

<https://www.cleveland.com/news/2022/05/police-discover-122-shell-casings-from-quintuple-shooting-in-clevelands-south-collinwood-neighborhood.html>

<sup>132</sup> <https://twitter.com/JimNelsonTV/status/1528882657903648768>

## 148 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

WHAT ELSE WAS THERE TO FOLLOW IN:

Elizabeth City, Garland, Goshen, Highland, Hot Springs, Houston, Indianapolis, Kissimmee, Lafayette, Laguna Woods, Lexington, Miami, Milwaukee, New Orleans, North Charleston, East Palo Alto, Paterson, Philadelphia, Saint Louis, Springfield, Stanwood, Sunnyside, Tacoma, Tarpon Springs, Tuscaloosa, Uvalde, Winston-Salem, Amarillo, Anniston, Baltimore, Baton Rouge, Beaumont, Brookshire, Buffalo, Chicago, Clarkston, Cleveland, Colorado Springs, Cowley, or Detroit<sup>133 134</sup> ?

**Cities with a mass shooting in May 2022**, defined by the NGO Gun Violence Archive as including “A MINIMUM OF FOUR VICTIMS SHOT, either injured or killed, NOT INCLUDING ANY SHOOTER who may also have been killed or injured in the incident”.

DIDN'T THEY HAVE SIMULTANEOUS STORIES that deserved discovering?

*“WHEN WE'RE DOING GOOD,  
WE NEED YA'LL TO BE THERE AS WELL”.*

EXPOSURE IS EXPERIENCED AS EXPLOITATION when the worst is what we're known for so what about what else was news-worthy these few weeks?

WINSTON-SALEM

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<sup>133</sup> Cities with mass shootings in May 2022 according to Gun Violence Archive; <https://www.gunviolencearchive.org/reports/mass-shooting?page=6&year=2022&sort=asc&order=Incident%20Date>

<sup>134</sup>



- USING TECHNOLOGY THAT HAS TAKEN THIRTY YEARS TO TUNE, scientists scale up 3D printing of organs with plans to revolutionize the paradox of regeneration: in space.<sup>135</sup>
- A SCARED PARENT REMEMBERS THAT HER PROBLEM IS REPRESENTATIVE OF THOSE AROUND HER and arranges for a social network to assist in spotting supermarkets etc. where an essential is in stock.<sup>136</sup>
- REVITALIZATION IS IN STORE for a long-since stopped societal get-together spot.<sup>137</sup>
- SEVERAL ROUTES PREVIOUSLY PERCEIVED AS PERILOUS TO THOSE RELYING ON SOLELY TWO WHEELS are to be stretched so that traversing by cycling is safer.<sup>138</sup>
- THE RENAMING OF ROADS, ARMY STATIONS, TOURIST TRAPS, ETC. is underway. Winston-Salem's William Henry Johnson, a Black Medal of Honor winner from World War I may be awarded one of the rebels' places of recognition.<sup>139</sup>
- RUNDOWN HOMES THAT NO ONE ELSE WANTS ARE REVITALIZED and given to Veterans without anywhere else to go. With the twenty-fourth recipient awaiting his move, next door is being fixed up for the next.<sup>140</sup>
- ZANDER BLANKENSHIP AND CHRIS WINFREY WAIT for someone to want an underage "(WO)MAN" and then give the evidence of sexual solicitation to law enforcement.<sup>141</sup>

## UVALDE

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<sup>135</sup>

<https://myfox8.com/news/north-carolina/winston-salem/creating-human-organs-in-space-how-a-winston-salem-company-is-revolutionizing-regenerative-medicine/amp/>

<sup>136</sup>

<https://www.wfmynews2.com/amp/article/life/parenting/triad-mom-creates-formula-finder-group-on-facebook-helping-hundreds-of-moms/83-f5a43435-7915-4108-9439-855729c786df>

<sup>137</sup>

<https://www.wxii12.com/amp/article/winston-salem-developer-hopes-to-turn-historic-coca-cola-bottling-plant-into-community-food-hall/39919000>

<sup>138</sup>

<https://myfox8.com/news/north-carolina/winston-salem/winston-salem-to-extend-several-greenways-in-coming-years-creating-safer-routes-for-cyclists/amp/>

<sup>139</sup>

[https://journalnow.com/news/local/govt-and-politics/army-base-could-be-named-for-winston-salem-native-but-not-lawrence-joel/article\\_6b8e9860-db98-11ec-b83a-f3dac37cb32f.html](https://journalnow.com/news/local/govt-and-politics/army-base-could-be-named-for-winston-salem-native-but-not-lawrence-joel/article_6b8e9860-db98-11ec-b83a-f3dac37cb32f.html)

<sup>140</sup> <https://www.wxii12.com/amp/article/homeless-veteran-receives-home-from-winston-salem-organization/40094735>

<sup>141</sup>

<https://myfox8.com/news/north-carolina/winston-salem/winston-salem-civilians-helping-catch-accused-child-predators/amp/>

## 150 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

- VOLUNTEERS WIN AWARD MONEY for when they are University students instead.<sup>142</sup>
- VOTES FOR WHO ROCKS THE MOST are awarded to Uvalde teachers.<sup>143</sup>
- A WORLDWIDE HONOR SOCIETY invites fifty more members.<sup>144</sup>
- A TOWN UNITES TO WELCOME AND AWARD BUSINESS OWNERS and volunteers with a third annual mixer.<sup>145</sup>
- AN UVALDE JUNIOR DOES WELL at a State writing event.<sup>146</sup>
- A WOMAN RAISING HER 4-YEAR-OLD GRANDSON advocates for his welfare and warns all to be watching out for warning signs of abuse - even within one's own family.<sup>147</sup>
- POSTAL WORKERS ARE WELCOMING EVERYONE to give to a food drive.<sup>148</sup>
- THE TWELFTH ANNUAL WELLNESS WALK/RUN is run by the Uvalde Hospital.<sup>149</sup>

## TUSCALOOSA

- TWO TEENS ARE SAVED FROM A SEX-TRAFFICKING SCHEME and reunited with parents.<sup>150</sup>
- RETAIL, RESTAURANTS, AND RESIDENCES will be arriving soon off New Watermelon Road.<sup>151</sup>
- RECORDS MAY BE PURGED at a publicly accessible expungement clinic; resources regarding rental assistance are also free.<sup>152</sup>
- A READING PROGRAM RETURNS to the public library after stopping for two years.<sup>153</sup>

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<sup>142</sup> <https://www.uvaldeleadernews.com/articles/uvalde-athletic-booster-club-awards-scholarships/>

<sup>143</sup> <https://www.uvaldeleadernews.com/articles/seven-educators-earn-my-teacher-rocks-honors/>

<sup>144</sup> <https://www.uvaldeleadernews.com/articles/phi-theta-kappa-inducts-50-members/>

<sup>145</sup> <https://www.uvaldeleadernews.com/articles/main-street-uvalde-honors-businesses-individuals/>

<sup>146</sup> <https://www.uvaldeleadernews.com/articles/reid-earns-high-marks-at-state/>

<sup>147</sup> <https://www.uvaldeleadernews.com/articles/sprawls-shares-experience-to-raise-child-abuse-awareness/>

<sup>148</sup> <https://www.uvaldeleadernews.com/articles/postal-carriers-aim-to-stamp-out-hunger/>

<sup>149</sup> <https://www.uvaldeleadernews.com/articles/hospital-wellness-run-set-may-10/>

<sup>150</sup>

<https://www.al.com/news/tuscaloosa/2022/05/2-teen-human-trafficking-victims-rescued-from-tuscaloosa-hotel-after-calling-911.html>

<sup>151</sup> <https://www.wbrc.com/2022/05/23/major-economic-project-coming-north-tuscaloosa/>

<sup>152</sup> <https://www.wbrc.com/2022/05/29/legal-services-alabama-hosting-expungement-clinic/>

<sup>153</sup> <https://www.wvua23.com/tuscaloosa-public-library-brings-back-summer-reading-program/>

## TARPON SPRINGS

- A STATUE IS READY FOR PHOTOSHOOTS with perfect strangers; a promise of \$100 and a picture is offered to the person who offers the pelican the perfect prenomem.<sup>154</sup>
- PAINTING A REPLICA OF A RENAISSANCE-ERA WORK was a painstaking project that required a sum of ten months to see success, but the result, especially since it's on a ceiling, is stunning.<sup>155</sup>
- A RESPECT FOR STOUTS STARTS CONVERSATIONS in a tavern that shares its proceeds with organizations in the niche of military needs.<sup>156</sup>

T<sup>157</sup> A<sup>158</sup> C<sup>159</sup> O<sup>160</sup> M<sup>161</sup> A<sup>162</sup>, SUNNYSIDE<sup>163</sup>, STANWOOD<sup>164</sup>.

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<sup>154</sup> <https://www.wfla.com/news/you-could-get-100-if-you-name-this-tarpon-springs-pelican/>

<sup>155</sup>

<https://www.fox13news.com/news/hand-painted-replica-of-apotheosis-of-hercules-on-ceiling-of-tarpon-springs-home>

<sup>156</sup> <https://www.fox13news.com/news/veteran-owned-brewery-based-in-tarpon-springs-supports-military-community>

<sup>157</sup>

<https://www.seattletimes.com/seattle-news/times-watchdog/black-tacoma-police-officer-challenged-institutional-racism/>

<sup>158</sup>

<https://www.fox13seattle.com/news/ive-did-more-time-in-custody-than-ive-lived-on-the-streets-former-gang-members-looks-to-bring-change>

<sup>159</sup>

<https://www.king5.com/article/life/animals/tacoma-boating-laws-humpback-whale/281-ae377388-fd34-4d59-989f-81625a4bfb6e>

<sup>160</sup>

<https://www.king5.com/article/news/local/tacoma/tacoma-couch-guy-local-celebrity/281-2c56cc8f-75f1-443a-b973-8d6b3049bb88>

<sup>161</sup>

<https://www.kiro7.com/news/local/gets-real-tacoma-art-museum-celebrates-work-hilltop-artists/C2MFHJR25FACDG6FB7ZCL32JMI>

<sup>162</sup>

<https://www.king5.com/article/news/local/tacoma/chinook-salmon-restoration-project-tacoma-washington/281-68cb0a2-ec7a-4ddc-9623-e3190db6da6e>

<sup>163</sup>

[https://www.yakimaherald.com/unleashed/news/4-questions-sunnyside-high-school-leadership-teacher-christina-peabody/article\\_d225635b-b014-50f9-9160-57aa2089169a.html](https://www.yakimaherald.com/unleashed/news/4-questions-sunnyside-high-school-leadership-teacher-christina-peabody/article_d225635b-b014-50f9-9160-57aa2089169a.html)

<sup>164</sup>

<https://www.bigrapidsnews.com/news/article/Morley-Stanwood-announces-April-Model-Mohawks-17148281.php>

## 152 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

TRAGEDIES SHOULD BE REPORTED, but the someone in the tweet who was asked to speak since he attended an already solemn service when shots rang out didn't want to talk about what transpired or set out an exact timeline to be studied since, to some, that seems like a script to stick to.<sup>165</sup>

He requested that role models be showcased since to solely see oneself on TV when there are shell casings in the streets is to set that up as the standard for successfully being remembered, for sparking something that survives them.

SO I PRAY FOR MORE ROLE MODELS<sup>166</sup> that can reveal that rage isn't incompatible with productive reactions.

RECOVER THE PURPOSE OF RAGE; show us how to pronounce our pain in restorative ways.

MAY WE OBSERVE THE OUTCOMES OF PRESENTING OURSELVES AS REAL. Present us with people older and not who neglected to pass themselves off as incapable of being overwhelmed (*AND INSISTED HONESTY OF OTHERS ALSO*) because we were observed being open with ourselves and others.

May we be open about our problems and our participation in the prevalence of pernicious precedents.

RESHAPE OUR RULES SO THAT THEY PERMIT ROOM TO WORK THROUGH PROBLEMS without being pressured into paralyzing plea deals that may or may not offer protection from prisons operating for profit as a prize for openness.

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<sup>165</sup> <https://theconversation.com/how-columbine-became-a-blueprint-for-school-shooters-115115>

<sup>166</sup>

<https://www.becauseofthemwecan.com/blogs/the-feels/tiktok-user-serves-dinner-with-dad-to-anyone-who-needs-it>

## **#ENDMANDATORYMINIMUMS**

*SO MERCY MAY BE AN OPTION!*<sup>167 168 169 170 171 172</sup>

IF PUTTING A PRETEEN IN PRISON WITHOUT THE POSSIBILITY OF PAROLE<sup>173</sup> isn't right,<sup>174 175 176 177 178</sup> what should be said about those suffering with arrested development?<sup>179</sup>

SEPARATING TEENS FROM THOSE THREE TO SIX TIMES THEIR AGE IN '*PRACTICE*' PRISONS often doesn't prevent recidivism but instead prepares them for "*REAL PRISON*" instead of for a productive return to society.<sup>180</sup>

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<sup>167</sup> <https://www.brennancenter.org/our-work/analysis-opinion/end-mandatory-minimums>

<sup>168</sup> <https://www.prisonpolicy.org/scans/famm/Primer.pdf>

<sup>169</sup> <https://www.urban.org/sites/default/files/publication/77101/2000589-Transforming-Prisons-Restoring-Lives.pdf>

<sup>170</sup> <https://www.cato.org/commentary/mercy-age-mandatory-minimums>

<sup>171</sup> [https://law.asu.edu/sites/default/files/pdf/academy\\_for\\_justice/7\\_Criminal\\_Justice\\_Reform\\_Vol\\_4\\_Mandatory-Minimums.pdf](https://law.asu.edu/sites/default/files/pdf/academy_for_justice/7_Criminal_Justice_Reform_Vol_4_Mandatory-Minimums.pdf)

<sup>172</sup> <https://famm.org/wp-content/uploads/Chart-All-Fed-MMs.pdf>

<sup>173</sup> <https://www.lauderdalecriminaldefense.com/2016/10/judge-lawyer-lionel-tate-case-reflect-landmark-trial-cite-regrets/>

<sup>174</sup> <https://ejj.org/issues/children-in-prison/>

<sup>175</sup> <https://www.sentencingproject.org/policy-brief/juvenile-life-without-parole-an-overview/>

<sup>176</sup> <https://www.nytimes.com/2023/08/15/headway/prison-life-sentence-release.html>

<sup>177</sup> <https://www.restorejustice.org/issues/sentencing/juvenile-life-without-parole/>

<sup>178</sup> [https://www.google.com/books/edition/Free\\_Cyntoia/cOCeDwAAQBAJ?hl=en&gbpv=1&printsec=frontcover](https://www.google.com/books/edition/Free_Cyntoia/cOCeDwAAQBAJ?hl=en&gbpv=1&printsec=frontcover)

<sup>179</sup> <https://pureelement5.com/arrested-development-you-may-be-younger-than-you-look/>

<sup>180</sup> <https://www.sentencingproject.org/reports/why-youth-incarceration-fails-an-updated-review-of-the-evidence/>

## 154 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

*"[...] GUARDS, KIDS, PARENTS AND OTHERS SAY the gangs wield power in the juvenile prisons by manipulating and intimidating kids and guards.*

New guards, especially, are vulnerable, according to veteran staff members. They say gang members pressure new guards to bend or break the rules to bring in fast food, cell phones or even drugs.

New kids face the same coercion. The gangs, including the Heartless Felons, the Head Busters and the Gangster Disciples, make contact almost as soon as kids arrive, giving them a choice to either join a gang or be targeted by it. Those who resist are assaulted, get their food stolen and are blocked from using the pay phone.

*'YOU EITHER GET IN OR YOU TAKE IT,'"*<sup>181</sup>

Laura A. Bischoff, Cameron Knight, Amy L. Knapp, *Kids Behind Bars: Chaos, violence and neglect plague youth prisons and detention centers*, Akron Beacon Journal, 11/11/23, updated 1/22/24

I'M SURE THERE ARE THOSE WHO STAND STRONG AND ARE STRONGER NOW AS A RESULT but some also cave.

What about someone who caved in a different era and exists in a defensive stance, kill or be killed. What about when those who are in charge don't care about integrity?

WHEN THOSE WITH THE SECURITY CLEARANCE bring baggage also and brutally abuse those they are accountable to be in charge of, of course the stay is more damaging than beneficial.

Check out a quote from a story on ydcpodcast.org *"BASED ON AN ANALYSIS OF ALMOST 1,300 COURT DOCUMENTS" [SURROUNDING A SINGLE SETTING, **NEW HAMPSHIRE'S YOUTH DEVELOPMENT CENTER**]*

*"THE GUARDS TOOK HOLD OF HIS ARM AND WEDGED HIS FINGERS INTO THE DOOR JAMB, while one of the guards slammed it shut. Plaintiff, aware of what was happening, pulled his hand with all his might, but the door caught his small finger, crushing it."*<sup>182</sup>

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<sup>181</sup> <https://www.beaconjournal.com/story/news/2023/11/11/ohios-youth-prison-detention-centers-struggle-with-injuries-neglect/70410221007/>

<sup>182</sup> <https://ydcpodcast.org/>

Jason Moon and Russell Samora, *Failures to Act*, 6/26/24

THAT'S NO SOLITARY CASE. The story continues:

"THE VOLUME AND DEPRAVITY OF THE ABUSE as alleged in the lawsuits is difficult to comprehend. A review of each plaintiff's case surfaced, collectively, several thousand detailed examples of abuse.

248

FORMER RESIDENTS SAY STAFF  
PUNCHED THEM

200

FORMER RESIDENTS SAY STAFF  
CHOKED OR STRANGLED THEM

576

FORMER RESIDENTS SAY STAFF  
PERFORMED UNNECESSARY AND INVASIVE STRIP SEARCHES

209

FORMER RESIDENTS SAY STAFF  
DENIED THEM THE BATHROOM, AND WERE FORCED TO URINATE OR DEFECATE IN  
THEIR CELLS

556

FORMER RESIDENTS SAY STAFF  
PUT THEM IN RESTRAINTS, OFTEN PAINFUL AND WITHOUT JUSTIFICATION

425

FORMER RESIDENTS SAY STAFF  
RAPED THEM<sup>183</sup>

IT'S NO SECRET THAT  
SOMETHING ISN'T WORKING.

A REPORT WRITTEN BY THE STATE IN WHICH I RESIDE SHOWS THAT:

*"OF THE 449 DYS YOUTH RELEASES DURING 2017, 43.2% recidivated within three years of their release date."*<sup>184</sup>

Recidivism Report, Ohio Department of Youth Services, 2019

ROUGHLY A FOURTH OF TEENS IN SUCH CENTERS ARE CONFINED BEFORE BEING SENTENCED as a way to ensure they'll show up to their trial<sup>185</sup>, but is it any surprise that researchers have said their risk for recidivism skyrockets as a result of this practice?

*"[... A]NY PRETRIAL DETENTION STAY — REGARDLESS OF ITS LENGTH — **INCREASES** THE LIKELIHOOD OF RECIDIVISM.* They also discovered that when a

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<sup>183</sup> <https://ydcpodcast.org/>

<sup>184</sup> <https://www.dys.ohio.gov/static/About+DYS/Communications/Reports/Recidivism+Report.pdf>

<sup>185</sup> <https://www.cato.org/research-briefs-economic-policy/pretrial-jvenile-detention>



young person spends additional days in detention for pretrial reasons, their risk of recidivism jumps by 1% a day.<sup>186 187</sup>

The Annie E. Casey Foundation, STUDY: PRETRIAL JUVENILE DETENTION INCREASES ODDS OF FELONY RECIDIVISM BY 33%, 7/1/20

## **POWERLESSNESS POURS PETROLEUM ON THE RAGE.**

WE HAVE TO PRACTICE WORKING OUR RAGE INTO SOMETHING PRODUCTIVE, but who hasn't reacted to suffering by throwing some of it on someone else?

We should be taught - in safe spaces - how to not take out our sadness and cynicism and sorrow and shock at being stuck in rough situations on our siblings, but what toddler hasn't thrown a tantrum at one time or another?

Schools should be safe spaces to be taught tough lessons that would set students up for success, but students are being arrested for not being teachers yet.

Is three years enough time to say that the tantrums should've stopped so it's no trouble to arrest the single-digit rager throwing stuff and assaulting the staff?<sup>188 189</sup>

SERIOUSLY? How stunted is one's pride if placing restraints on a less-than-six year old is essential for proving who has the power?

RELEGATING THAT TO A SINGLE INSTANCE and not a trend is refusing to see the reality of the scenario.

A USA TODAY ANALYSIS OF FEDERAL CRIME REPORTS identified more than 2,600 arrests in schools involving kids ages 5 to 9 between 2000 and 2019.<sup>190</sup>

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<sup>186</sup> <https://www.aecf.org/blog/study-pretrial-juvenile-detention-increases-odds-of-felony-recidivism-by-33>

<sup>187</sup> <https://journals.sagepub.com/doi/10.1177/0011128720926115>

<sup>188</sup> <https://hunewsservice.com/news/kindergarten-cop-a-5-year-old-is-cuffed-arrested-in-florida/>

<sup>189</sup> <https://www.cbsnews.com/amp/news/school-arrest-children-new-data/>

<sup>190</sup> <https://publicintegrity.org/education/criminalizing-kids/young-kids-arrested-at-schools/>

## 158 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

Andrea Ball, Dian Zhang and Mary Claire Molloy, '*SHE LOOKS LIKE A BABY*': Why do kids as young as 5 or 6 still get arrested at schools?, The Center for Public Integrity, Feb. 10th, 2022

THESE WEREN'T SERIOUS CRIMES EITHER.

YET WHEN TEACHERS DISCIPLINED HER SON [*A SPECIAL NEEDS 7-YEAR-OLD*] for repeatedly tapping his pencil — something she said he does out of anxiety — the situation escalated. He spit on a teacher, and the police officer was called. The boy ended up [*FACE DOWN ON THE FLOOR*] in handcuffs.<sup>191</sup>

By Chris Hacker, Aparna Zalani, Jose Sanchez, Stephen Stock; *Handcuffs in Hallways: Hundreds of elementary students arrested at U.S. schools*; CBS News; Updated 12/9/22

TRAUMA TURNS INTO MORE TANTRUMS which results in more trauma and less safety all around.

In a separate sort of tantrum, those with status regard those without as renegades worthy of punishment without promise of restoration.

WHAT WOULD THE RESULT BE if all of our regrettable reactions were punished without hope for restoration?

One hundred percent of the population in prison would be quite the predicament<sup>192</sup> but if our rules were prosecuted proportionately, that's the position we'd be put in.<sup>193 194 195 196 197</sup>

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<sup>191</sup> <https://www.cbsnews.com/news/hundreds-of-elementary-students-arrested-at-us-schools/?ftag=CNM-00-10aab4j>

<sup>192</sup> <https://www.theguardian.com/books/2015/sep/07/the-heart-goes-last-review-margaret-atwood-stan-charmaine-poston-project-consilience-prison>

<sup>193</sup> <https://thehill.com/opinion/criminal-justice/588915-how-congress-made-you-a-federal-criminal/#:~:text=The%20problem%20is%20so%20serious.that%20they%20cannot%20be%20read.%E2%80%9D>

<sup>194</sup> <https://www.athlonoutdoors.com/article/how-many-felonies-does-the-average-person-commit-in-a-day/>

<sup>195</sup> <https://www.the-sun.com/news/8754372/felonies-average-american-may-be-committing-without-realizing/>

<sup>196</sup> <https://listverse.com/2022/01/16/10-crimes-that-you-can-commit-without-knowing-it/>

<sup>197</sup> <https://bestlifeonline.com/crimes-everyone-has-done/>

WE REQUIRE RULES AND REGULATIONS FOR HOW TO SEE THEM THROUGH, but it's essential to respond to those skipping them with sincere respectful questioning VS. rage.

Is it reasonable to send a struggling store owner to prison for being incapable of paying parking tickets when she had to park somewhere in order to open the place to residents?<sup>198</sup>

Punishing people for residing in a reservoir or for switching a ritual's syntax or for restlessness that results from unsafe terrains shouldn't be the standard response since settling on something unsatisfactory is a result of insufficient sanctioned solutions. (*SOCIETY SET THEM UP!*)

IS THAT NOT WHAT  
WE DO THOUGH?

THERE ARE SOME RESIDENCES - essentially small palaces - with both pools and personal prisons inside.<sup>199</sup>

Suppose someone at a sleepover isn't tired and tries to stay still but accidentally awakens the host. If the host should become so incensed at sleep being stolen that she should take her guest to that center cell and slam the door screaming

*“SLEEP!”*

then she should not be surprised to spend the subsequent time listening to the screams and sobs of a rightfully scared and enraged guest. She shouldn't expect to be thanked by the rest of the party; instead they'd have subtly phoned the police to arrange for the roles to be reversed.

Or suppose the host responds the same when she trips over someone trying to stay out of the way by sleeping under the table because all other spots were taken.

Sticking someone in a concrete cell for sleeping under a table or on a sidewalk doesn't make sense when it's the host's responsibility to provide room for all under her roof.

Ramping up the scale slightly, suppose ten people scream ***“STOP SQUIRMING AND***

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<sup>198</sup> [Pennsylvania Woman Jailed for Failure to Pay Parking Tickets | Prison Legal News](#)

<sup>199</sup> [https://www.zillow.com/homes/117-N-Brandon-Ave-Celina,-OH-45822\\_rb/224285333\\_zpid/](https://www.zillow.com/homes/117-N-Brandon-Ave-Celina,-OH-45822_rb/224285333_zpid/)

## 160 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

***SLEEP!*** to someone tired but struggling to stay still under a table, but one is spreading out anything they can to make a space softer (*PERHAPS STUFFING SHIRTS INTO A SPARE PILLOW CASE TO PREPARE A PILLOW*), even if there are no traditional sleeping quarters, who shall have more success stopping the sobs?

The screamers or she with the soft touch and non-dismissive, soothing shushing who can say that she set something else up if only the scared one would come see?

What if attempts to provide for others without the proper resources to survive terrifying situations aren't seen as the right response by the rulers of the space who say that only they are certified to assist even if they are shirking their responsibilities or simply so stuck in the red tape that thousands slip out of the sanctioned support system's reach?<sup>200</sup>

Slumber parties for those who would otherwise sleep on sidewalks in threatening temperatures will be shut down.<sup>201</sup>

Shelters are significant, but some of the same concerns shown as reasons why citizens shouldn't step in show up there too: safety, accessibility, dignity.

So if citizens are barred from stepping in and shelters are seen as unsatisfactory, tents are taken down, and those with the most significant requests (SUCH AS ***TAKE ME IN EVEN THOUGH I'M STUCK IN A DESTRUCTIVE CYCLE that can't seem to be broken when the instability I'm surrounded with daily is so severe***) are sent away, what then?

Cities are building/ contemplating building small cities, super small residences so that someone can have a space to return to<sup>202</sup>, but some say that "a cage said to be there for someone's benefit is still a cage"<sup>203</sup> since the space is smaller than a standard cell and that the sums that are being spent could be better spent buying actual apartments and subsidizing rents that would otherwise skyrocket.<sup>204 205</sup>

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<sup>200</sup>

<https://news.wttw.com/2021/11/29/advocates-concerned-about-city-s-homeless-population-amid-emergency-bed-shortage>

<sup>201</sup>

<https://www.nbcchicago.com/news/national-international/elgin-greg-schiller-slumber-parties-homeless-cold/147705/>

<sup>202</sup>

<https://www.9news.com/article/news/local/douglas-county-pallet-shelters/73-c464101f-b29c-4537-a983-50352fba1252>

<sup>203</sup>

<https://www.citywatchla.com/index.php/cw/los-angeles/24538-a-cage-by-any-other-name>

<sup>204</sup>

<https://invisiblepeople.tv/pallets-profits-soar-alongside-demand-for-temporary-tiny-homes/amp/>

<sup>205</sup>

<https://www.kcrw.com/news/shows/greater-la/homeless-filipinotown-arch-art/tiny-homes-pallet>

Builders argue that the arguably bitty sheds weren't designed to be expected to be a family's forever.

Expected disputers say that the driving cause of the craze is so that criminalization can be allowed because some clause says that if someone sleeps on a sidewalk, you can't shut them in an actual cell unless an alternative was available.

Back and forth and around and around the arguments carry on as all attempt to arrive at better in their own sight.

BUT AYE -  
THERE'S THE BLOCKADE.

ALL ATTEMPT TO ARRIVE AT BETTER IN THEIR OWN SIGHT without any overarching authority.

I don't believe our authority should be an apparently (*BUT OBVIOUSLY NOT ACTUALLY*) benevolent church-sanctioned dictator who sets themselves up as the representative for a theocracy (*SO YES - SINCE THAT IS WHAT WE WOULD BE STUCK WITH, **THE SEPARATION OF CHURCH AND STATE IS ESSENTIAL***) but I think we were supposed to have a thorough sincere theocracy when our segment of the universe was written into being and our bones cry out for that to be the case once again.

ACHING FOR A SECURITY OUR BODIES HAVEN'T AND WON'T BE COMFORTED BY IN OUR CURRENT SPHERE, we still defend our confusing and bedeviling compulsions because they come from a deep down desire to be escorted to the now forbidden/forgotten garden that forever grates on us.

Heaven is inscribed on our hearts and so we have heartfelt issues with anyone who has issues with us insisting justifiably that conditions are contemptible.

We lament loudly because we were created to be in communion with a Creator who is loudly lamenting our mess - even if most ignore the notices.

Even those most known for objecting to any objective presentation of right/wrong are quick to roar shared rage regarding what is rightly received as shamefully intolerable sentences to the state prisons of public unresponsiveness when a platform perceived to be reserved for the sincere is stolen by someone without a stake in the result; by someone who doesn't suffer in the same way, by someone insensitive enough to re-appropriate someone else's pain to progress their own pathetic standing in society.

## 162 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

Regardless of one's past, we really are passionately wishing for righteousness to rule even if we are stubbornly split on the significance of "*RIGHT*" and the right way to bring it to pass.

Recall the story of the transgression universally recognized as wrong now (*IN MY VERSION, WANDERING THROUGH THE WORMHOLE*).

Although he was also as excruciatingly arrogant and abrasive as he could be, Adam believed he was correctly doing what he was supposed to do - cultivating the community he was created to be accountable for.

Isn't that all any of us are actually aiming for? To better our cities and communities and selves by actively attempting to affect what's happening around us?

We were born to cultivate our surroundings, but the most damning indictment in the complete Bible is that "*ALL DID WHAT WAS CORRECT IN THEIR OWN SIGHT*", seen again and again throughout the book. Absolute anarchy.

It's not bad to attempt to achieve the best outcome for oneself and one's children. Bold anger is often arguably admirable but we often act as if we believe we and we alone can bring what is correctly seen as ideal into being and/or we bolt complete-speed ahead towards an outcome that brings catastrophe to spaces unseen.

Since we clearly can't agree on what constitutes a better outcome for all, isn't it better to ask Someone with a bigger aerial angle than any available to us to break within us any burdensome assumptions that are anchoring us to the beach when we should be out at sea so we can be buoyed to complete our section of the Church's commission?

The Cornerstone of the Church **SHOULD** confuse us, say some stuff that we disagree with, and clearly call us out when called for - when we stop seeking after something beneficial and when we accidentally begin to build systems that behave like we do, when our communities start to become conglomerates of indiscriminate ideals all instilled into one ethereal form: gods that have been invented from our own image.

“ ‘*WE HUMANS ARE CONSTANTLY COMING UP WITH MARVELOUS IDEAS* that eventually turn around and bite us on the butt,’ ” <sup>206</sup>

Per Christopher Joyce, *Microplastics Have Invaded The Deep Ocean — And The Food Chain*, NPR, 6/6/19

THAT'S AN INDICTMENT INDEED, but how can we imagine anything else?

IBBA, MY IMAGINATION ISN'T HEARTY ENOUGH to grasp the first earth, what we were designed to cultivate. I don't have a context for better because this sad story is all I'm able to analyze while brainstorming.

That quote came from Bruce Robinson, a senior scientist with the Monterey Bay Aquarium Research Institute. Bruce and his coworkers say that created substances such as the stuff we drink out of has been seen inside creatures that have never seen the surface of our seas.<sup>207</sup>

THE CHAOS WE'VE  
CREATED SURROUNDS US.

MANY WOULD ARGUE it becomes us but You argue that we are more than our actions and I believe that You will bring all back into alignment with what's actually best for all of us and that all of us, whether we believe it or not, are begging You to do so.

We do not have systems - we have a disorganized clutter of competing claims to superiority, all insisting on their own brilliance that could solve the specific issue one cares about if only all others could bypass their own stubborn biases that insist the opposite is correct - but we keep seeking to create better ones because You honor order and ask us to abide accordingly.

So we build and build again, but the best-as-of-yet concoctions can be awarded with ample applause and bodacious commendations on discernibly every developed continent and still be bad because of the chaos created for those not covered by the assurance of the billionaires.

Scoring the consideration of billions with commercial, celebrated, or cool changes can be counterproductive in changing our biosphere for the better if the cost is to bulldoze over countless creatively constructive campaigns that could, if backed adequately, better achieve the basic concept without dynamite and the consequential craters.

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<sup>207</sup> "We found small plastic pieces in every single larvacean that we examined from different depths across the water column", Marine biologist Anela Choy  
<https://www.npr.org/sections/thesalt/2019/06/06/729419975/microplasticshave--invaded-the-deep-ocean-and-the-food-chain>

## 164 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

YOU WILL BRING ALL BACK INTO ALIGNMENT, but for now I ask that You bring comfort to those left behind by “*SOLUTIONS*” that don’t consider them.

Sanctions and regulations to stop citizens from stepping in sometimes make sense - sure, it shouldn’t be a citizen’s responsibility to stuff twenty unhoused victims into an unfinished substory in their own space, but when it’s that or the sidewalk, when the reason for the rules isn’t solving the root issue, what then?

A citizen of Chicago said that the twenty or so sleeping in his basement during the season considered dead because it’s so cold were having a “*SLEEPOVER*” but the city stopped him and sent them back to the streets.<sup>208</sup>

A senior in Toronto shouldn’t have had to solve his own issue of scaling a steep slope without stairs, but when the regulators were presented with a perfectly practical present for one percent of the overall projection<sup>209</sup>, should they really have been torn down?<sup>210</sup>

Embarrassed by the controversy, the city compromises by constructing concrete stairs for 10K VS. sixty. Congratulations?<sup>211</sup>

Something that couldn’t be squished into the city’s budget appeared within a couple of days and while the city says they should send him a steep bill for breaking their sanctions<sup>212</sup>, they’ll be sweet this time.

Residents regard him a superhero with the radio station reimbursing him for the supplies to send the statement that so many regularly slipping isn’t safer than an unsanctioned but working solution<sup>213</sup> while the city desperately stresses that even if the story worked to solve the problem, it was an irresponsible stunt and shouldn’t set a precedent.

They have a point - the project wasn’t without real risk - this took place in summer but Toronto has snow and someone who would’ve slipped regardless could’ve taken him down with them - so yes, while it worked out this time, we shouldn’t have to resort to working around the system to see results.

STILL, THE SYSTEM WASN’T WORKING AND PART OF THAT WAS BECAUSE IT’S SIMPLE TO SLIP INTO A STOIC INSOUCIANCE WHEN THE WORLD ISN’T WATCHING.

If workers won’t welcome the warning that You are watching; in this world, someone is always ready to record.

Even if one records a wrong though, vying for viewers when everyone is already watching

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<sup>208</sup> [Man Who Sheltered Homeless People in His Basement Stops After City Order - The New York Times \(nytimes.com\)](https://www.nytimes.com/2018/01/11/us/politics/man-who-sheltered-homeless-people-in-his-basement-stops-after-city-order.html)

<sup>209</sup> [Toronto says steps will cost \\$65,000-\\$150,000: man builds them for \\$550 | CNN](https://www.cnn.com/2018/01/11/canada/toronto-steps/index.html)

<sup>210</sup> <https://globalnews.ca/news/3614167/tom-riley-park-stairs-removed-toronto/>

<sup>211</sup> [City replaces this man’s homemade Tom Riley Park staircase for \\$10K after controversy, safety concerns | CBC News](https://www.cbc.com/news/canada-toronto/city-replaces-man-s-homemade-tom-riley-park-staircase-for-10k-after-controversy-safety-concerns-1.4444444)

<sup>212</sup> [Working Without a Permit – City of Toronto](https://www.cityoftoronto.ca/working-without-a-permit/)

<sup>213</sup> [City steps up with new stairs after taking down set built by senior | CTV News](https://www.ctvnews.ca/city-steps-up-with-new-stairs-after-taking-down-set-built-by-senior-1.4444444)



someone else is rough

There is simply so much stimulus at all times so to be seen, the stuntman symbolically smashes the TV taking all the time attention in a scream to be seen instead.

When storefronts are broken into, it's often because sanctioned solutions for receiving what is stuck out of reach haven't worked and the unsanctioned but still somewhat sensical ones are unsustainable and/or stopped.

When scores see some skipping the red tape and are, without real planning, recruited since they're stuck with the same struggles, a riot may result, but riots are not random.<sup>214</sup>

They result from rage that subtler reminders that something essential (*SAFETY, SURVIVAL, REGULAR SUSTENANCE*) is threatened haven't seen the same results as previous riots have.

#### SO HOW TO RESPOND?

SCARING RIOTERS INTO SUBMISSION won't work since if someone is rioting, they are essentially saying that they are sick of being scared into submission.

#### RESPONDING WITH RAGE SIMPLY STRENGTHENS THE REASONS TO REVOLT.

RULERS RESPONSIBLE FOR RESTORING ORDER shouldn't be worse than the perpetrators and expect real respect or a righteous society to result but speak with Conner O'Shea and Mark Pettibone<sup>215</sup>, who were strolling on a road when the second was snatched. He had something stuck over his head, was roughly stuffed into a SUV without his assaulters saying who they were,

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<sup>214</sup> <https://people.howstuffworks.com/riot1.htm>

<https://www.vox.com/2015/4/30/8518681/protests-riots-work>

<sup>215</sup> <https://www.opb.org/news/article/federal-law-enforcement-unmarked-vehicles-portland-protesters/>

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arrested without receiving a reason or record as to why he was stuck in a cell.

Rummaging through his stuff, the arresting officer said “*SO THIS IS A WHOLE LOT OF NOTHING*”. The resulting trauma of something that terrifying shouldn’t be removed from the record as unimportant - as “*NOTHING*”.

Officers are people and people respond to what is required of them by rulers in various ways, but how many OK’d that plan as reasonable?

For the record, I assert that it’s reasonable to assume that that shouldn’t happen but that it happened for a reason. Policies aren’t random so I pray, although it’ll be painful, that You reveal the root issues spurring on the so-called solutions like sweeps and spikes so that when You show us what steps to take to turn the tide, we can respond rightly because we’ve been prepared prior to being assigned the responsibility. We should seek to rid ourselves and our surroundings of the rot without raining on already overwhelming petroleum oxidizing out of potential oversight so I pray that You respond with real steps to take that’ll transform our cities because all can see that some things simply aren’t right.

Pre-teens shouldn’t be celebrating a shooting by saying they scammed someone for a bagazillion bucks and will buy their own, but what is that child saying?

When we understand even the tiniest summary of what someone (*OR SOMEONE’S RELATIVES*) went through and what role we (*OR OUR RELATIVES*) played in progressing or not preventing the pain, it opens the potential to really start to see why seemingly small triggers spur strong reactions. When we relate to a person as a part of a populous but only a part, we paradoxically regard them more as a person than when attempting to remove any reference of paradigms like race from a relationship.

Where should we search for the intercessors that will take such things to Someone searching for us too? How can we tap into the spaces that are interceding and talking about how to see more stand by their sides?

REFORM IS OVERDUE,<sup>216 217 218 219 220</sup> so why search for intercessors instead of skipping that step and running straight to reforming this world? Why procrastinate with prayer?

I PRAY BECAUSE I CAN’T PICTURE AN OVERALL PRODUCTIVE OUTCOME but I don’t need an overall panoptic perspective if my path is ordered by One who possesses it.

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<sup>216</sup> <https://www.bostonglobe.com/2023/02/13/opinion/long-prison-sentences-are-cruel-ineffective-heres-proof/>

<sup>217</sup> [https://www.prisonpolicy.org/blog/2022/05/19/updated\\_charts/](https://www.prisonpolicy.org/blog/2022/05/19/updated_charts/)

<sup>218</sup> <https://www.bloomberg.com/opinion/articles/2017-02-16/bail-reform-is-overdue-but-finally-here>

<sup>219</sup>

<https://www.latimes.com/california/story/2023-06-24/fights-beatings-and-a-birth-videos-smuggled-out-of-la-jails-reveal-violence-neglect>

<sup>220</sup> <https://www.vera.org/news/41-people-have-died-in-la-county-jails-this-year>

I pray out loud because that's often not how prayer is pictured. Prayer and reform are seen as two totally separate routes - one real (*REFORM*) and one perfunctory (*PRAYER*).

If it isn't obvious by now, I pray because what I'm observing is painful and because requests for my perspective are often particularly painful because I can't present my opinions in an orderly yes or no that makes no mention of the milieu of unmentionable nuances.

LET ME MAUNDER A LITTLE LONGER (*OR MAYBE NOT?*<sup>221</sup>) and then I'll move on. Moving back to May of 2022, that month my nation was looking at a monumental moment - the likely negation of a law of the land that we have lived with for longer than I've been alive. Letting this chronicle become a journal of some kind, I had been mulling over motherhood with Mother's Day merely a couple days after my birthday (*I CAN SNEAK THOSE IN SOMEHOW IN A SUBSEQUENT CHAPTER*) so the challenge to choose a side of the battle seemed connected and, in that context, it brings us back to why I'm bothering.

THE CONVERSATION CIRCLES; CONTINUES TO CUT DEEP, *confuse, lambaste, manifest as messier, morph into meanings maybe not intended but now mingled.*

*My not-at-all informed opinion is politely requested about Roe vs. Wade and the probable overturning, unprecedented and polarizing.*

*I have not researched, only overheard the rhetoric from others whose own opinions were probably petrified into place eons ago.*

OSSIFIED OPPROBRIUM IS  
NOT TO BE MINDLESSLY MIMICKED,  
BUT I KNOW NOTHING ELSE.

I AM NOT A PARENT OR A POTENTIAL PARENT. *The probability of pregnancy is pretty puny and I probably point this out.*

*I'm assured my opinion still matters but I offer no one-word reply but instead refuse to supply the typical one-of-two answers that separates all as this or that and try to switch topics.*

*She insists and I try a second time and then a third but I'm told to try. Still, I cannot*

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<sup>221</sup> <https://www.worshipcenter.org/2022/07/5-differences-between-rabbit-trails-and-rabbit-holes/>

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*summarize sensations and thoughts into short, succinct sentences or standardize separate sadnesses into one nuanced but more or less linear “THESE MOTHERS’ MISERY MATTERS BUT MAYBE NOT THESE ONES NEARLY AS MUCH”.*

*I know that’s not what she means, what any of them mean, that it’s natural to organize people and opinions and problems and potential/real solutions into subsets.*

*I know that sharing time-saving scripts is essential so that starting over from scratch isn’t; but I still think about starting to rise, perturbed at the orientation of the purlance. A requirement to pick one viewpoint when I am pained by and with both parties appeared too pricey to pay for companionship, even if it had been pleasurable up until that point.*

*Once more, I put out my request with a rarely sought upon seriousness, “I REALLY DON’T WANT TO PARLEY ABOUT SOMETHING THAT PAINFUL”.*

*A bit recondite at her surprise, I retreated, always the people-pleaser, and promised to incorporate a response into a poem; knowing it probably wouldn’t really answer but having relatively little else to say.*

*We start to talk about this and how strange a concept to start something with no succinct termination timeline in sight.*

*She tried to see the reasoning but I could see her struggling so I read one part of a run-on paragraph.*

*I OFFER THIS AS A PRESENT TO THOSE LIKE MYSELF, optimistically presuming that by quitting my practice of perching as an observer, perhaps one person may purposely pursue a parallel path of public outcry and perhaps another will privately pray a more profound plea than previously.*

*PERHAPS IF I HADN’T REMOVED THE SETUP the response would’ve been less reproofing.*

*PUBLIC PERSONAS AND PEOPLE WITHOUT PROMINENCE or predilection towards popularity but a proclivity to pray for the revival we’ve been promised are often in pain, overworked and oppressed, needing the optimism of another in order to protect their*

*own so I offer...*

PERHAPS IF WE HAD PERHAPS NOT EQUAL BUT PARALLEL *personal opinions* on how to outline a particular word's purpose, perhaps if I could've overlooked that one word and observed earlier those in its proximity, I wouldn't have become so offended.

Regardless, I'm pleased I couldn't pass it off as if nothing was moving me to the manifestation of mourning - little lustrous splotches complemented by sniffles - because if not, I may have left without clarification.

"UNCLEAR, COYLY NON-COMMITTAL, making a nuanced observation without pointing out the point".

HER OBSERVATION WAS ON-POINT; I only perceived the opposite - that I was oafishly pounding at a non-point over and over again. How **OBTUSE** of me.

If I hadn't overreacted however, I wouldn't have been offered the perfect parable; one that I pictured when reading a selection of school names on social media today, all struck by tragedy in the last twenty-five years.

Twenty-one more souls were stolen yesterday; nineteen students and two teachers. This time it was at a school for students from 2nd-4th Grade, roughly ages 7 - 10.<sup>222</sup>

At the termination of a sobering list of schools struggling with that story now being theirs, someone had stricken out "THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS" and replaced it with "POLICY REFORM".

After I read her another snapshot to say "I'M SORRY FOR THINKING THAT YOU THOUGHT ME STUPID", my science-steered host said that if she were to script a prescription for how to rid oneself of podiatric pain, she'd put together a really readable short to-do list, two pages tops and send someone off to stick to it to a tee so the sensation of smoldering toes would stop.

I'd instead script a periphrastic, Ossianic, nuanced manuscript about the environment it

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*materialized into - current conditions that likely led to the medical condition and the implications not only for the patient but on poverty levels and so on. The reader would still be stuck with their suffering, but they'd think about topics of all sorts and smile while doing so at the sensational rendering.*

*Perhaps, but my only problem with that portrayal is I oppose her being the physician in that parable.*

*Of course, if someone only picked up and read even a portion of this and regarded it as only a poem and not a real prayer, if they did not really pray as a result, their pain would progress instead of be resolved.*

**I DO NOT PRETEND TO BE A PHYSICIAN** - *my only proclamation is that a Physician is real but right now - in tragedy's shortening time-period of shock, it seems like it's regarded as one or the other. Prayer or policy reform - not prayer so that policy can positively progress instead of regress into punitive revenge as has been the pattern.*

*I struggle to see why someone who lives in a society that scoffs at the thought of surgeons should sit down and read that short to-do list and take it seriously enough to see any significant turmoil terminate.*

*Sure, if someone were to stumble upon it, and even read it, they might regard parts as relevant, but what if there were a stack of similar papers by pseudo-physicians packing as much profit-making possibilities as they could project into the paragraphs proclaiming opposite orders?*

*Now picture a potential patient, or a parent of a potential patient, regarding whether to read the real Physician's paper when the papers are reporting that the last person who read a report from a so-called physician was in so much pain that they proceeded to put an end to it by quitting this planet altogether.*

*Or what if they are now one of the parents remembering every smile with a sob because someone - perhaps someone they struggled and smiled with since they were small - thought surgeons stupid and anything written by them sufficient to spark a scorching response?*

**I RECOGNIZE THAT TO REACH SEEKERS** I must risk setting off the scorching scoffers; that some may say that I shouldn't speak because I can't (*OR DON'T, I'M NOT SURE*) speak of any of this in person; that someday I'll probably read this on a "*I READ THIS SHIT SO THAT YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO*" list (*MAYBE BECAUSE I'VE SIGNIFICANTLY SKEWED WHAT SOMEONE ELSE SEES AS TRUTH*, maybe since some of this stuff is so self-explanatory that I

*shouldn't be talking about it as if it were revelatory*); that you are probably a stranger or if not, someone I've seen regularly but never spoken to this way before; that trust should be earned and our pearls not to be worn as a ring in a sow's snout; but if you've read this far, I should trust you that you're seeking out truth, that you are searching to think things through, and can be trusted to take everything with a tiny sprinkling of salt as a result.

SO AGAIN I SAY, NOT FOR MY SAKE BUT YOURS, if you're skimming and reading this sentence first, PLEASE RETURN TO THE START.

SETTINGS ARE SIGNIFICANT and somehow, even with strangers, I sense that this is a safer space to tell some stories than when surrounded by those I've known for ten years but who haven't shown the sagacity to start or stay on tough topics.

We say significant things to those who can treat those things as special and we stay superficial with those who shouldn't be trusted to understand so, I think - as a sorta side note - if someone seems superficial, that that's usually more of an upbraiding of the viewer than the victim of that viewpoint.

What we express with those around us varies. One is usually willing to be vulnerable only with those that have proven willing to woo out what we view as vital; even if that willingness is often a ruse to have one's own wants assuaged because, well - it works.

It's why domestic violence is often so bewildering to the victim; they've often been wooed with a wonderfully intoxicating attentiveness - almost even with a quasi-worship which evolves into the wooer wondering "*EVEN THOUGH I'VE GIVEN YOU WHAT YOU WANTED - my wealth and my warmth and my devotion - WHY WON'T YOU DO WHAT I WANT?*" which evolves into wrath which escalates into violence.<sup>223 224</sup>

WALKING BACKWARDS A WEE VOLUME UNTIL WE'RE AT THE TOPIC I SORTA STARTED WITH; I trust that this is a safe setting to talk about tough topics because together we are thick into a story about how real, sustainable, tenaciously transformative shifts start with repentance.

We picture the process and result radically separately but we all really are wishing for righteousness to rule (*THE WORST TYRANTS THOUGHT THEY WERE SAVING SOMEONE*) even if we are split on the significance of "*RIGHT*" and the right way to bring it to pass. Particular processes are transparently (*TO ALL BUT THEMSELVES*) and strikingly wrong, but some splits are trickier since the sides are all right and all wrong in various ways.

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<sup>223</sup> <https://lifewithanarcissist8.wordpress.com/2025/03/06/rollercoaster-of-emotions/>

<sup>224</sup> <https://wordpress.com/reader/blogs/210645343/posts/4732>

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Even so, we should not run when we realize that real revival is rooted in a self and societal awareness that prepares us for the painful process of real repentance - for the steering towards something else, for u-turns that see results.

SO I PRAY THAT REVIVAL  
WOULD START IN ME.

I PRAY THAT I WOULD REALLY SEE THE SIGNIFICANCE of sitting in the starting row and not starting a standing ovation the two times I can think of that I should have but was stopped by not desiring to stand out.

Thank you that the third time I didn't stop myself, knowing the regret from those short seconds would be severe.

I still think of situations that I know I missed Your standard - I think often of the time that someone had returned a relatively insignificant sum in paper vs. how I had paid, via plastic.

I wasn't suffering for its return, it was from quite a while before and I probably forgot; but I can't, I shouldn't forget the sensation of seeing someone rush back to their car in a panic because their plastic wasn't what the store was seeking.

The worker said they'd stick the stuff - an entire cart-full - in their refrigerator but that there was a strict time limit before the stuff would be returned to the shelves.

My instinct to think first meant the transaction was stopped before the strange \$100 bill in my pocket could be presented.

MAY IT NOT EVEN BE A  
QUESTION NEXT TIME.

MAY I NOT PASS UP THE OPPORTUNITIES PRESENTED TO ME but may it not be a point of pride when I can provide some relief because of course I recognize that those stories sound so very strange to some since that sum is not at all insignificant and to sit in the starting row of a performance suggests some spare spending money to play with.

Surely I see that so many have struggled terribly and that I could never understand the



trauma that they have undergone. The verifiable, undeniable truth is that the structure of these sentences reveal my privileged role in society even if I didn't share some of my snobbier stories.

SO MAY READERS DISREGARD ME and seek out You with all their smarts, soul, and strength.

When it serves to shine the spotlight on Your splendor, show me what to say and how to say it, how to strengthen the shouts of those who have been trying to shift things rather than steal/redirect the spotlight.

I'm taking my time not because I'm super smitten with the sound of my own sentences (although I'm sure it's safe to say I really do have quite the predilection towards them) but because there's one particular particularly ornery problem in perspective that I think is essential to take to the Supreme Teacher to see if it's true and I'm trying to take down the straw resident quarrels<sup>225</sup> before they can be perceived as required, or worse - before any participation in the presentation is rescinded because precedent professes the problem isn't open for public reflection.

PASTORS PARTICULARLY - please, your patience may be running thin or ramping up - I really can't predict reactions to this poem - but you have a rigorous role, have been really working at it, and may not relish the subsequent section.

YOU SHOULD BE WARY - I do not have your training or support system or role, but I share the Spirit that teaches us both. Ask Him to show You what is true and what isn't.

#### **WEIGH WHETHER TO WALK AWAY OR WHETHER TO WEATHER THE VOLATILITY OF THE VAULT WITHIN US ALL.**

I vaporously unfasten my voluntary wordlessness not to whine about the Church's (*THE WORLD I WANT TO VENERATE AND BE UNIFIED WITH*) "*UBIQUITOUS BUT UTTERLY USELESS URGE TO BE VINDICATED*" but because there are wounds that require worked on and, while I want to be united with those that also see a Savior as essential, it's tricky. It's too simple to simply slip into reticent resentment at being shut down.

I repeat often how pondering how this'll be perceived really scares me because this is written over a period of many, many months and the nervousness over opinions won't be permanently quieted; but regardless, please patiently pick apart my words in order to weigh the pieces and reassemble what is puzzling but not wrong while putting aside what appears to be the particularly pernicious patterns resulting in the counterproductive processes that I've warned about.

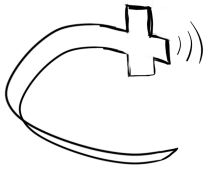
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<sup>225</sup> <https://helpfulprofessor.com/straw-man-fallacy-examples/>

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I pray that if parts are off-putting, you can put it aside until you can really pray about it and then if it's still wrong; please pardon me because the paradox of pardoning is that when we can recognize we have all wronged and have been wronged, we can work through the havoc wrought with that understanding as an underlying underprop.

WITH THAT WARNING AS A CAVEAT, I welcome you into a world I entered into while asleep to ask you to analyze with me what it could signify.



BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE

## CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

*Because Curiosity is Building But  
Christ has to Do the Convincing*

**I CAN DREAM WITHOUT CONSIDERING IT A SIGN**, but some are so strong that I don't eighth-or-forty-eighth guess if it was from God.

ON GOOD FRIDAY 2023, I experienced that feeling of ineluctability.

IN THE DREAM I EXPERIENCE A FLASHBACK of a friend fighting with who should have been her foremost friend. Immediately following a fight, a feeling of engulfing despair is clearly dragging her down so (*SINCE I'M SITTING ACROSS FROM HER*), I catch her downcast eyes, express deep compassion, and then without explaining, I find myself fashioning to fall into a "*GOD HELP*" for guys - not for only her husband but for guys in general. My husband instantly identifies what's happening and goes from guy to guy (*THERE ARE A HUNDRED GUYS AND THREE FEMALES IN AN ENORMOUS FOOD-HALL*) to explain (*WITHOUT DICTATION*) to come.

Some are sleeping but he silently convokes a congregation of his comrades and all seem curious - I'd dare say eager even.

I'm flabbergasted but energized; there's an emphatic firmament of expectation firmly growing.

The guys hum gently while finding themselves encircling the dining space; backs automatically back against the boundaries between that chamber and whatever was beside it.

I am aware why all are assembling - I was about to ask Abba to bless them - but they aren't

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acquainted with that bit. Still somehow they are all anticipatory for anything big. They can't comprehend how because they had been sleeping when this started but they don't care to, they simply come - not because I asked them to but because my beloved, who also couldn't completely comprehend what I would do but who was committed to me and I to him, could see something special would come into being if he staked his reputation on me.

I'm not scared but I sense they weren't quite ready so I delay a couple seconds, basking in the sweet sound of the spontaneous singing.

My desire to intercede for these guys grows but in my hesitation a gal has interpreted the intuitively ad hoc gathering as a fitting environment to force the group to hear her Good Friday exhortation.

Feelings of ease that I had dodged a scary bullet and could continue to be an anonymous bystander compete with feelings of -- not fury but an exasperated dejection.

The energy felt formally flees as the group heeds her hesitantly and then a gazillion forlorn eyes fall into disappointed disinterest.

I CONSIDER MY CHOICES.

- A. BASICALLY STEAL BACK THE STAGE (*ALTHOUGH ONLY MY BELOVED, MY COMPANION, AND I WERE AWARE HOW THIS BEGAN*).

*I could set up something on the screen in the background but that would clearly be begging for attention.*

- B. A BREAK COULD OCCUR *and I could behave like I wasn't angry at her but that we were both aware that she'd begin and I'd break in to call out to Abba for all.*

*(IT BECAME QUICKLY CLEAR THAT THIS WOULDN'T BE THE CASE. She had been sitting on a sermon for such a time as this and she wouldn't relinquish the stage without some turmoil.)*

- C. I COULD UNDERSTAND (*AND GRIEVE*) *that the unique vacancy was withdrawn.*

UNABLE TO VISUALIZE ANY VARIANT THAT WOULD WIN BACK THE ATTENTION OF THOSE ALREADY DOZING, ANGRY AND BEGUILED; I came back into consciousness, confused and curious.

With conflicting decodings circling, I described everything in a digital diary where I keep a chronicle of my dreams.

After describing the circumstances, dialog (*OR IN THIS CASE LACK THEREOF*), etc. I am often forced to go get geared up for engaging with the day VS. the dream - I drive to where I'm employed and forget about the goings-on afoot during the evening.

This day was different - I didn't have to drive anywhere all day so I described the circumstances and began to archive how I was asking Abba, "*WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT*"?

Any attempt to be as close as I can be to what's in Keep without detouring extremely far from my goal of having this impractically jerky kinda loco memoir maintain the noticeably one-of-an-order pattern of quickly or really slowly touring the use of variables in writing through exact exposition is beyond easy but

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*"I ADAMANTLY BELIEVE THAT had I been able to awaken afterwards, my beloved spouse Dan would've easily found the group's focus for me, but if it indicated interrupting different eyes' discernment of what was desired that day, did I desire it?"*

*It could be that someone was studying that sermon; their situation demanded a stern talking-to. The space was super big. I couldn't discern the expression on each face. If just one heart was impacted by the informational in-way, could that justify the cost?*

*Did I leave a moment noticeably open..."*

NO. THE ORIGINAL IS IN THE APPENDIX and a parallel paraphrase is probably possible but obviously impractical. This is my project and my research has pulled up no overt precedent to one up.

Please put a pin in this place and read the real writing placed right after the songbook and

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then return.

*[I'M SINGING THE CELEBRATED "DOO DOO DOO DOO / DOO DOO  
DOOOOOOOOO...." SONG DURING YOUR SEARCH.]*

THANK YOU.

WAS I, **AM I**, UPSET ABOUT WHAT WAS VERSUS WHAT WOULD HAVE BEEN because I wanted to be welcomed as the one with wise words to announce? Was I bummed because someone else said the same stuff that I'd say before I could or could the deep cognitive disconnect I sense when trying to work through what I think about a simple story told to me while I slept be rooted in sorrow that a story I cared for - the story of what could have been without the disruption - had been stolen and turned into something else entirely; essentially destroyed and corrupted; similar to being butchered by an apathetic AI, the agglomerations as far from the beginning creation as the Dracula costumes suitable for a strip club are from the Dracula screenplay that I saw close to a decade ago. I can't say I remember it, but upon rereading the review I wrote for a school assignment, I would say that Dracula's creator would be saddened to see his character stripped of his setting.

# “WERE YOU SCARED?”:

## A REVIEW OF EAST CLEVELAND COMMUNITY THEATER’S *DRACULA*

October 15th, 2015

I am not a fan of exploiting fear. I quit Student Council in the second grade because of the ritual of scaring kindergarten children (*THUS ENDING MY POLITICAL CAREER*); I feel violated when someone sneaks up on me or manipulates my body’s healthy reaction to threats. The thrill of roller coasters escapes my understanding so zombies, werewolves, psycho clowns, etc. etc. ... no thank you.

Thus my slight (*ALBEIT PURELY INTERNAL*) apprehension when I agreed to attend *DRACULA* for a school project.

All I knew was that it was about a vampire – a blood-sucking creature – and that the show would be extremely well done; the most terrifying prospect of all.

They would succeed in scaring me; that much was clear and I resigned myself to accepting the fate gracefully, but I still feared the cheesy, thrill seeking Halloween tactics (*SUCH AS JUMPING OUT AT AUDIENCE MEMBERS OR LOUD BANGS AT THE END OF A SUSPENSEFUL MOMENT*) that I thought such a show would be forced to include.

I did not expect to feel respected by the story itself. I did not expect the characters and cast to earn my trust by inviting me into such a well told tale that the inevitable flinch could come without bringing the shame, embarrassment, and even anger at being fooled.

I did not expect the depth of emotion and the layers of complexity that the cast was able to portray. I expected cheap shots and to leave feeling violated because I thought that was what the horror genre was all about.

**Instead, well, let’s just say** that now I really want to see East Cleveland Community Theater’s rendition again. Perhaps a couple times.

I’ve read original newspaper articles from the late ’60s and early ’70s and, from the start, this passionate group of volunteers has impressed their audiences while challenging their preconceptions so again I should not be surprised that they have left me with questions and not nightmares. I should have trusted their reputation and not just the brief relationships I had made with the cast and crew willing to help on an assignment.

“The overall production of the show was excellent and placed a mark of professionalism again on the East Cleveland Community Theater efforts. The word ‘*PROFESSIONALISM*’ in the theater does not mean dollars and cents but rather that air or attitude of serious undertaking” (*EAST CLEVELAND CITIZEN; DEC. 3RD, 1970*).

Itself an incredible example of the determination and love for quality in East Cleveland, the Citizen’s words still ring true.

Showing through the first week of November (Fri and Sat nights at 8, Sundays at 3), there should be another opportunity for not only I, but perhaps for more within this region. With twelve showings in all, this cast and crew proves that the theater that has thrived theatrically for 47 years even despite changes in the cultural climate around them is more than just still there.

*DRACULA* was, and is, a serious undertaking and should be supported. Quality theater continues at 14108 Euclid and I look forward to seeing their efforts rewarded.

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THE RADIATING PAIN FROM RADICALLY POLAR OPPOSITE PORTRAYALS ISN'T OVERT; my objection is a non-methodical/linear lament, multi-layered in kind, lasting.

It was kinda like I had the mandatory music nightmare or Pre-Paint-by-Numbers mandatory lessons in Lockhart's A MATHEMATICIAN'S LAMENT. He lets us listen in on an imaginary conversation:

*"AFTER CLASS I SPOKE WITH THE TEACHER.*

*'SO YOUR [SEVENTH-GRADE] STUDENTS DON'T ACTUALLY DO ANY PAINTING?'* I ASKED.

*'WELL, NEXT YEAR THEY TAKE PRE-PAINT-BY-NUMBERS.* That prepares them for the main Paint-by-Numbers sequence in high school. So they'll get to use what they've learned here and apply it to real-life painting situations— dipping the brush into paint, wiping it off, stuff like that. Of course we track our students by ability. The really excellent painters— the ones who know their colors and brushes backwards and forwards— they get to the actual painting a little sooner, and some of them even take the Advanced Placement classes for college credit. But mostly we're just trying to give these kids a good foundation in what painting is all about, so when they get out there in the real world and paint their kitchen they don't make a total mess of it.'<sup>226</sup>

Paul Lockhart, *A Mathematician's Lament*, 2002

I'D LABEL THAT A MAJOR NIGHTMARE. Lockhart can't leave it "*LUCKY THAT WAS AN ILLUSION!*" because, as a mathematician instead of a musician, his nightmare occurs perpetually. It's an on-going personal remorse that he perceives and processes regularly. The pictures he opens with only put what's obvious to him into a known milieu so we might be able to lament also.

"SADLY, OUR PRESENT SYSTEM OF MATHEMATICS education is precisely this kind of nightmare. In fact, if I had to design a mechanism for the express purpose of destroying a child's



natural curiosity and love of pattern-making, I couldn't possibly do as good a job as is currently being done— I simply wouldn't have the imagination to come up with the kind of senseless, soul crushing ideas that constitute contemporary mathematics education. Everyone knows that something is wrong. The politicians say, **'WE NEED HIGHER STANDARDS.'** The schools say, **"WE NEED MORE MONEY AND EQUIPMENT."** Educators say one thing, and teachers say another. They are all wrong. The only people who understand what is going on are the ones most often blamed and least often heard: the students. They say, **'MATH CLASS IS STUPID AND BORING,'** and they are right."

FOR ME, MATH CLASSES WEREN'T FOR NUANCED, OUTSTANDING PUZZLES TO PONDER over but for obscure, perplexing repetition to remember, regurgitate, and purge and yet over nineteen years after my memory of most of what I *'LEARNED'* in Algebra has been lost; I'm creating literature with what I learned from lecturers whose exact memos have also been lost but whose cumulative corrections have liberated me to correct myself.

I'd like to maintain that looking at literature as *"NOT FOR THE MASSES"* was long ago, but material numbers are notoriously missing for long ago literacy counts and current counts of literacy in America are less than mediocre;<sup>227 228 229</sup> but as a lover of language, I can't imagine being led to believe since little that literacy was more than I could manage.

I lament that I wasn't led to love math when little by a man like Lockhart who won't mince language to let me know that I've missed out; but for me, math lamenting is a metaphor for the lament that I can't quite label or let go of.

IS IT ANY CLEARER  
WHY MY OWN DREAM'S  
EFFECT ON ME HASN'T FADED?

IF SO, EXPLAIN IT TO ME delicately.

IF IT ISN'T, DO YOU EMPATHIZE with this deep, continuous abiding ache or am I acting - in your belief - beyond believability, crazy in this commitment to dictate what could have been, what

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<sup>227</sup> <https://fee.org/articles/did-public-schools-really-improve-american-literacy/>

<sup>228</sup> <https://heidelblog.net/2021/02/did-public-education-really-introduce-mass-literacy/>

<sup>229</sup> [https://www.huffpost.com/entry/illiteracy-rate\\_n\\_3880355](https://www.huffpost.com/entry/illiteracy-rate_n_3880355)

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could be or do you believe that, because she believed she was advocating for my Beloved, I shouldn't complain?

"THERE IS NOTHING QUITE SO VEXING to the author of a scathing indictment as having the primary target of his venom offered up in his support."

***LOCKHART***

I'M NOT CLAIMING THAT SERMONS ARE STUPID OR THAT SHE WASN'T A SINCERE CHRISTIAN. I'm saying that she sabotaged her own sermon by stopping what she claimed she desired to bring. This is not a question of who was a Christian and who wasn't. This is a question on who the Spirit called on to begin speaking what had before been sent into one's soul to say and the consequences of speaking before being called on.

I believe that that sermon in the dream could have been beneficial and accepted - the book of Acts has amazing anecdotes of a bold call coming out of the disciples when the circumstances called for it - but, in this case, I can't believe that it was a call to be obedient to a Bigger Being that brought her to block the crowd from continuing.

I wouldn't be at all surprised if the sermon came from the same Spirit that it shooed away, BUT I BELIEVE THE "*DO SO UPON MY SAY SO*" STEP WAS SKIPPED.

She assumed the signs she was supposed to be seeing were clear - the conglomerate had come - but what if Christ desired to speak before she came and confirmed it - before we both did?

I DIDN'T SENSE THAT I COULD CONTINUE WITH THE BLESSING WITHOUT BULLDOZING OVER WHAT WAS OCCURRING, but another sixty second sets or two and something cool would've come out and I don't say this as something that I - or my dream self - can assume credit for.

**I CAN'T ANSWER A SIMPLE QUESTION ABOUT MY OPINIONS WITHOUT BLANKING OUT AND STAMMERING.**

There's a completely different set of capabilities when the Spirit is calling the shots. My default shyness becomes brave. It has solely occurred on a couple occasions; but I say with the deepest sincerity that I couldn't do so solo. I've surprised myself and a crowd with the conviction, boldness, and steadiness of the discourse in those couple of scenarios when I sensed the Spirit had something for me to say for the benefit of the body but I can't be credited with the switch.

A desire to speak doesn't consistently convert into a duty to, but I'm seriously contracting

chills considering how cool it could have been if the sermon in the dream had been after whatever was building within me came out - if the beginning boosted the speech instead of being co-opted and silenced by it.

How cool would it have been if it could have been continued by someone else bravely connecting to the unseen, if the brothers surrounding me caught the spark and surrendered also?

After all, wasn't the aim of both the blessing and the speech to bring the crowd closer to their to-be bridegroom who craved to commune with them?

Of course, it could be that one may argue that my bid to call out on their behalf would have also been one-sided - I certainly had no designs to sit down with everyone and debate - but I'm counting Christ into the conversation.

The chills came when I considered what could have been if Christ had beforehand convinced them - in the small still certainty that only He can bring - that they were included in His design, that they weren't excluded from favor, that God forgave them not because He was forced to but because He cared deeply about more than their eternity - He experienced with them their fights and grieved the headache-inducing jurisdiction courts being constantly called upon in the little lands they considered their kingdoms.

A class on being a worship advisor on the big stage said to be careful because when a conglomerate of Spirit-filled souls come to serve together, they'll all sense something and crave to say or do it that second.

I'm not saying that she didn't sense the Spirit stirring her own. I'm saying that from where I stand, she seems to have been so thrilled that the start of the race was arriving that she skipped ahead without awaiting the signal saying "RUN" and it sadly backfired.

THE SADNESS I SENSE OVER THIS is complicated, different than strict rage, although that sneaks in too.

The sadness isn't solely selfless - it comes with a deflated ego and a feeling of indignation that demands "*BUT DAD! DIDN'T I DO WHAT YOU SAID? WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP HER?*" - but that's not entirely the explanation for the disappointment either.

I desperately desired whatever was about to come out of me to come out **BECAUSE I WAS ALSO DEPRESSED** and desired the energy I had felt before when faith was evidently affecting the group.

The gospel is good for those who are hurting and all hearts within hearing were having a hard time, including mine.

I was having a hard time keeping my head up. The girl whose husband was fixing to flee had engaged with me for encouragement; but it was a dark space, bored and apathetic where all,

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including myself, were being kept down by disappointment and discouragement.

The chasm between the bickering couple came across as too big to cross until Dan came and my beloved's closeness caused me to recall that we too had crossed chasms.

Still their chance for reconciliation would depend on their choices and I couldn't bring myself to beg Abba for her specific circumstance to change because my belief in His ability appeared too bitty to affect something so concrete as a stubborn determination to split; but when Dan came - whether out of curiosity, because he sensed I was distressed, or because he simply craves being close to me I do not know - so came with him the desire to corporately bless him, and with him all others.

My beloved sensed, more clearly than I, a slight switch in my composure that could be contagious.

He didn't stand there deciding what to do - he had determined that I wasn't shaming her (*RECALL FROM THE SUMMARY IN THE BACK THAT SHE IS SORTA A STAND-IN FOR THE CHURCH [BIG C]*) for being disillusioned with him (*SOCIETY*) and once confident that I'd continue without berating either for being bullheaded; he called his comrades to come be included in the blessing of addressing aching bruises without being sidelined by the cause.

Those that came did so experiencing difficulties (*WHO ISN'T*) but didn't expect anyone to explain them away.

They weren't forced to gather to hear anything before they'd be given food\* or because they were in a group that had non-impromptu gatherings at held-to intervals.

They were genuinely intrigued enough to decide to encircle the females's isolated discussion due to eavesdropping from one of their own.

\* FASTENING FOOD/HOUSING/FREEDOM BEHIND A FORCED GOSPEL HEARING ISN'T THE GOSPEL<sup>230</sup> *and often elbows desperate individuals further away from finding grace.*<sup>231</sup> **THOSE GOING THROUGH HOMELESSNESS**

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<sup>230</sup> <https://studybible.info/JMNT/Matthew%2025:35-40>

<sup>231</sup> "[T]wo thirds of the homeless respondents reacted negatively to the sermons they heard at congregation-based food programs, characterizing them as coercive, hypocritical, condescending, and conflicting with their own beliefs."

Sager, R., & Stephens, L. S. (2005). Serving Up Sermons: Clients' Reactions to Religious Elements at Congregation-Run Feeding Establishments. *Nonprofit and Voluntary Sector Quarterly*, 34(3), 297-315. <https://doi.org/10.1177/0899764005275203>

**SHOULD NOT HAVE TO GO THROUGH A GOOD FRIDAY EVANGELISTIC EFFORT EVERYDAY TO EAT.<sup>232 233</sup>**

§ FEMALES AREN'T INHERENTLY GODLIER *as indicated in the initial draft included after the dream itself. Instead - as indicated in the initial interpretation at the end - this is indicating those following the Eve described in the storybook chapter compared to those agreeing with the blind ambition of her spouse.*

A CONGLOMERATE OF DISILLUSIONED FOLKS were gathering because my guy had heard something great: four eensy facets of a phrase while he was eyewitness to a face that expressed the defensibility of the statement, “*I AM SO SORRY*”.

They were coming because the closeness of Dan standing behind me created a chain reaction of connection. His commitment to me was designed to be symbolic of Christ's covenant with His Church and he was dedicated to that cause.

At the start, I couldn't sense closeness with she who sought me out for comfort because stubbornness stood in the way - from both of us. **I COULD CONNECT TO HER ENOUGH TO ALSO DESPAIR, BUT IT STOPPED THERE.** I couldn't continue because “*I AM SO SORRY*” was all I could come up with.

WHO WAS I  
SORRY FOR?

I WAS SORRY THAT IT SUCKED, that I couldn't change anything, that I too was stuck.

When Dan came and shared some of his strength since mine had drained out, I didn't

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<sup>232</sup> Compare [https://www.reddit.com/r/homeless/comments/7t9979/its\\_really\\_tough\\_being\\_a\\_homeless\\_atheist/](https://www.reddit.com/r/homeless/comments/7t9979/its_really_tough_being_a_homeless_atheist/) with <https://www.puritanboard.com/threads/preaching-at-a-homeless-shelter.7482/>

<sup>233</sup> “Those who continue to disrespect the message being presented are shown out of the building and, thus, lose their rights to either the following meal or their bed for the night”

Mulder, Mark. “Faith-Based Homeless Shelters and ‘Hyper-Institutionalization’: A Case Study.” *Michigan Sociological Review*, vol. 18, 2004, pp. 136–65. JSTOR, <http://www.jstor.org/stable/40969097>. Accessed 9 Sept. 2023.

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suddenly have a speech about how they'd come back together because I still couldn't believe that.

I couldn't connect directly to her, but whatever started building within me when I sensed Dan's deep compassion strengthened my sense of connection to Divinity because infinite devotion made sense when sitting in his shadow.

I COULDN'T SOLVE HER CURRENT DILEMMA, but the desire to corporately bless all of our spouses and boyfriends and brothers could carry over into her circumstance too but even if it didn't, the desire to see a specific outcome was changing.

She and the circumstance of her upcoming divorce became so much smaller in the shadow of Christ - defined as the Embodiment of Devotion and Compassion - He who came back for His bride, again and again despite her abandonment of that bond.

THE SENSE THAT DESPAIR COULD DROP AWAY EVEN IF CIRCUMSTANCES DIDN'T CHANGE SPREAD and curiosity shifted into spontaneous singing.

Before the botched blessing, I was barely breathing, suffocating from the despair in that stuffy space.

So, of course I desperately desired whatever was about to come out because I also had to have an attitude adjustment and as has been the case before, I could sense that a slight act of obedience - a single sentence or step into the aisle - could be a big catalyst for a change in whose spirit was controlling my conscious and subconscious decisions and capability to see what was behind the curtain, even if the circumstances stay the same.

I DESIRED TO CONNECT TO A BEING THAT I COULDN'T CONTROL; I craved communion with a Spirit that I could sense desperately desired to connect with me.

The slightest bit of surrender to the Sacred Spirit had blown me away before and although I couldn't be sure of what would come, I could surmise and I desired the connection - the comfort - the undeniable shift that comes in a space when Christ is sensed as being close to broken-hearted souls.

I craved that comfort and connection because my soul was downcast and I craved the same comfort and divine connection for the crowd.

Their soft, curious singing was so sweet - I so desperately desired for it to continue - but even silence would have been better than the sudden change in direction.

It seemed like a space that was destined to be a dance floor was converted into a classroom, complete with barely-big-enough-to-sit-behind student desks and charts of the classroom's commandments on the doorway.

CONSIDER THE  
STRUCTURE OF A DANCE CLASS.

WOULD STICKING AN INDECIPHERABLE CHART OF A DANCE'S STEPS ON THE DOOR be a suitable stand-in for a different kind of curriculum?

I spent a couple of weeks doing solely worksheets for a woodshop class in seventh grade until I couldn't deny I'd completely bomb my A average (*I BELIEVE - I CAN'T SAY FOR SURE, BUT I CERTAINLY WAS THE KID WHO CRIED ABOUT BS*) if I stayed too scared of the saws and stuff to create anything. I still cherish the small signature I created in that class and recall desiring that I had switched from worksheets to real stuff at the start of the semester.

THEY'RE SIMPLY  
**NOT** THE SAME.

STICKING A SET OF DANCE STEPS ON DISPLAY IN A CLASSROOM so we can check off a box and accept accolades for being competent dance instructors can't compare to demonstration, but isn't that what we do?

A state decided a couple days ago to dictate that their classrooms would all have The Ten Commandments in big, bold KJV script somewhere on display.<sup>234</sup> See the bill - it's super specific!<sup>235</sup>

IT HAS SINCE BEEN  
DEEMED UNCONDITIONAL, (*AGAIN*),  
BUT WHAT WERE THE BACKERS ATTEMPTING TO  
ACCOMPLISH AND TO WHAT AIM?<sup>236</sup>

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<sup>234</sup> [cnn.com/cnn/2024/06/19/politics/louisiana-classrooms-ten-commandments](https://www.cnn.com/2024/06/19/politics/louisiana-classrooms-ten-commandments)

<sup>235</sup> <https://legis.la.gov/legis/BillInfo.aspx?i=245592>

<sup>236</sup> <https://www.friendlyatheist.com/p/louisiana-found-the-worst-ways-to>

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ADVISING A BARELY-ABOVE-THE-AGE-OF-BABY KINDERGARTENER to not commit a betrayal of the bond between spouses calls the child to disobey (*OR ENCOURAGES THEM TO IGNORE*) the fifth about fathers and mothers when a goody-two-shoes inevitably goes home to not honor but interrogate their instructors.

HOW IS  
THAT HELPFUL?!

INTIMACY IS HARD ENOUGH without getting into the nitty gritty with a fourth grader.

However harsh the goading of a forthright eight year old, why should a dad that wasn't being encouraged from any sanctioned direction care about a directive from some dead dude that couldn't comprehend that he had been barely keeping up with his duties because he was completely drained and that everyone except his one friend (*THAT HE WOULDN'T FEEL GUILTY FOR HAVING*) expected even more from him? She emotionally filled him up again SO THAT he wouldn't fail to fulfill everyone else's expectations; why feel grief when her gratitude for any encouragement from him at all was so great since her husband wasn't honoring her either?

What if they had individually given up hope in their own other half having a gloriously fantastically enlightening epiphany about all they were doing? What if - before the budding companionship - they decided - each without encouragement - that they deserved so much better than their spouse was capable of bringing to the conversation?

What if they had been bull-dozing over their supposed-to-be-closest companion constantly, dismissing conversation as if in a boxing circle instead of a shared bed?

If a child quoting what **THOU SHALL NOT DO** (*THE SIGNS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE IN THE KJV*) isn't beneficial; what would bring a bored, apathetic, angry, bitter, close-to-divorcing couple back to a sense that their spouse is on their side instead of completely biased against them?

ASK BEST BUDDIES BEGINNING TO SEE THEMSELVES AS STRANGERS *to decide to extend equal etiquette to each other as if at their first greeting. Have them inquire about the initial items that all have to go through at first, about families and employment, and daily*



*schedules. Could skipping some shortcuts reinstate something that was tucked away for the time that the two assumed that, since they were safe with each other, they didn't have to try so strenuously to spell out the totality of their thoughts since their spouse would understand their viewpoint without all the work of providing years worth of context?*

*Would explaining the years that they experienced with and without each other as if for an exhibition to be gazed at by those not connected directly or affected emotionally elucidate factors not generally held in high regard?*

**HOW CAN THEY IGNORE HEAPED ON HURT?** How can they heal when giving a grain - however finite - of empathy feels flown back in their faces? Isn't it disingenuous to enjoy a date as if starting out when there was still so much to be said, discussed, enraged by, forgiven?

A gap between anger and going forth isn't easily dismissed, but **COULD IT BE THAT'S WHAT THE SERMON ASKED THE CROWD TO DO?**

THE CONCEPT OF CHURCH COMES WITH SOME SIGNIFICANT BAGGAGE for a big chunk of any audience and any broad, swift dismissal of that inevitability will be fighting one's own efforts to evangelize<sup>237</sup> - to express fantastic findings.

In the greater group, the guys had to be heard before they could give a flying froggy and Eve's daughters had to expect to fail unless we were endlessly being equipped by the Dad that said:

*DO NOT DOUBT THAT **I** CAN BRING **[YOU BOTH]** back into alignment with all that you were to be.*

**DO YOU RECALL THE CONTEXT?** In decades and centuries of counseling, disheartened Eve was advised:

*YOUR CIVILIZATION IS CONVINCED that they can cultivate the communities that I created them to crave without My dynamic drawings of what could be but do not*

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<sup>237</sup> <https://hbr.org/2015/05/the-art-of-evangelism>

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*be discouraged at the supposed celerity of their systems in bringing about counterproductive changes. Do not doubt that I can bring them back into alignment with all that you were to be.*

*I can and will bring you back - again and again.*

**COULD IT BE** THAT BY STEPPING IN WITH DIRECTIONS/INSTRUCTIONS as to how to feel forgiven; the itinerant evangelist who detected the crowd but not the circumstances drawing them interrupted the development of the connection between the crowd and the Beloved she believed she was calling them to?

**COULD IT BE** that she was dismantling the community she believed she was building because she was cultivating that community without the Bridegroom's birds' eye snapshot showing what she should be doing to support it?

Could the crowd have been standing at the door of that dance class, between daring and dismissive, questioning the desks that created a circle around the center, curious at what could be different about the class?

**COULD IT BE** THAT SHE DIDN'T COMPREHEND WHY THEY HAD COME?

**COULD IT HAVE BEEN** similar to the dance class Dan and I decided to drop in on a couple years back? It was a beginners bachata class and I'd dare say we were even enjoying it - until a dauntless elderly figurant grabbed my hand (*HARD*) and gave my husband a gatecrashing and forceful expo on how to force me to follow. Granted, he was good, but that hurt and I gravitated hastily back instead towards my humble gentleman to hide. My husband, on the other hand, wasn't great but we had been having great fun fumbling as we followed the group's guide (*IT WASN'T HIM! He was just impatient with how horrible we were and got it into his head that he could grouchily force us into being as goal-oriented as he was*). Forsooth, I favored gauchely following my endeared friend vs. functioning as an encroacher's fantoccini.

THE GOOD FRIDAY EXPLANATION FELT AS FORCEFUL AND AGONIZINGLY, HAUGHTILY INTRUSIVE AS THAT GUY GRABBING MY HAND. The girl would argue that she had an important job to do - she was an instructor as to how to go about getting freedom and forgiveness exactly as directed - but HER EXPLANATION INTERRUPTED THE FUN OF FEELING FREE AND FORGIVEN.

When she got the hankering to halt the incessant humming; she gave her greatest guess as to why we were gathering and felt inclined to force an examination of the fruits of one's existence,

falling into “*FIND FORGIVENESS FOR FLOUNDERING BY FOLLOWING THESE INSTRUCTIONS*”.

Indeed though, her instructions interrupted an integral inaugurating intimacy between God and those that were hearing His heart for them genuinely - feasibly for the first time - just as the getting-on-in-age-guy had interrupted my husband having an intimate interval with me, even if it wasn't how the guy felt we should be engaging with each other. In any other environment, an interloper elbowing in to do an intimate exercise with another fellow's gal would be hankering to be hit but I imagine him going on to whoever about how ungrateful we were for his help.

In his imagination he was helping, but my husband and I hadn't invited ourselves to a “*HOW-TO*” hour to become impeccable at what we were instructed in; *WE HAD GONE IN ORDER TO INCREASE OUR INTIMACY WITH EACH OTHER* and holding hands while hanging onto the instructions as to how to go a foot either direction and digress to end up in front of the first frame was a genuinely heartfelt and intimate initiative.

*INTIMACY IS OF COURSE A JUSTIFIABLY COMPLICATED AND LOADED CONCEPT* and a culture that (*WITH DISASTROUS CONSEQUENCES*) considers it completely defined by a single deed or even a determined scale certainly contributes to the confusion.

Love can't be limited to a moment and we were looking for a means to know more of one another, for an outlet for our love. We didn't mean to leave with a clear capability in a craft; we were content as long as we were more in love when we left than when we came (*ALREADY A LOT!*).

*LETTING US LEAVE WITH LESS CAPACITY TO DO THE DANCE CORRECTLY BUT A CLOSER CONNECTION TO THE ONE WE CAME WITH* would have been kinder than converting the class into a competition.

We were at a class, we desired instructions; but we felt the explanations should be freeing guidance VS. fixed edicts.

Afterwards, I felt embarrassed and my fingers greatly hurt. Half-way through, I wasn't interested anymore in hearing the instructor because *HIS* gaze was felt, we fought to find the fun again but it was embarrassing, not freeing. While that getting-on-in-age guy may have had a human-honed gift, he hadn't given a gift to me.

Instead he instigated a haughty intrusion - a heist going against my husband and I's good-humored goal of goofing around.

Forcing a Good Friday homily upon a group that had gathered for an entirely different cause can be as counterproductive as destroying a couple's desire to keep coming to a dance class because they sensed they'd be abrasively bullied into competence instead of being carefully directed and encouraged to find enjoyment in the dance.

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The class set-up was cool - different classes would be centered around a different dance; we couldn't do it each day they did, classes can be costly, but we would have come back to salsa through a sweet date evening.

EXCEPT BEING FORCE  
FED ISN'T ENJOYABLE.

GRAPES ARE GOOD, THE GOSPEL IS GOOD, but find the photo of a grape in a five-year olds airway. It's frightening!

IS A GRAPE THAT HASN'T  
BEEN FULLY GROUND INTO  
JUICE FOOD OR A FALCHION?

ARE EVANGELISTIC DISCOURSES TO BE EATEN AND DIGESTED SLOWLY or can some be closer to blending beans and calling the crowd to chug them?

Can a single speech by itself dismantle and counteract decades of bad and amazing arguments against belief?

If so, who can claim the credit?

IS MY LAMENT  
ANY CLEARER?

**COULD IT BE** THAT I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO a manifestation of love for and with my Maker and love was made out to be a laborious command VS. a longing for more, a call to bring - instead of bitty containers - the biggest buckets one can come up with and then some?

BUT CONSIDER IF THE DREAM STAGE-STEALER CONSIDERED that to be what she was doing; what if she saw the crowd as desperate for something to drink and she was saying, but come -- see, there's a current and you can drink from it so do so... wait, WHY DON'T YOU CARE?

COULD IT BE that SHE BRUSHED UP AGAINST BARRIERS that were built up over centuries; that her call was derailed because her definitions and expectations were different from the crowd's?

We can sermonize all day about interacting with an unseeable Spirit as a teacher or spouse or dad; but without context, one can be abandoned to a burdensome concept of what that signifies because we have diametrically contradictory definitions since the characteristics of the dads and spouses and directors we've experienced are **1)** dramatically different from everyone else's definition of dad or spouse or director and **2)** different from each other; a director is different from a dad who is certainly different than a spouse and not a single soul should dare to say that I'm saying something that contradicts that basic concept.

WE CLEARLY SHOULDN'T COMBINE CERTAIN DUOS INTO A SINGLE HUMAN BEING but COULD IT BE that all life is made up of metaphors to let us come to be acquainted with a beyond-the-box style Almighty Being that's bigger and better than all of us combined and who can't be comprehended without bringing that breadth of beauty into small enough snapshots for us to see?

COULD IT BE that we were created as image-bearers who can solely show off small bits so we have artists to advertise that beauty; bakers to cause us to consider how completely different ingredients can fit together when we follow the instructions just as the King who claimed to be able to combine all circumstances into something brilliant for those sticking to His directions said they could; chemists so we could discover how to care about details and combine could-be-dangerous components into something with a degree of efficient functionality without exploding; doctors committed to discovering the cause of a concern, diagnosing it, and then checking up to discern whether the directions were stuck to and if so did what they were designed to do; educators to facilitate growth; friends to feel excitement, dread, discouragement, enjoyment, etc. with us and so forth?

Earthly fathers could be friendly, engaging, direct but compassionate, completely civil when sober and definitely not when drunk. A dad could be a disciplinarian, constantly criticizing his child or his child-who-abandoned-childhood-seven-decades-ago, or a doormat who can be convinced of anything with a coy smile.

That doesn't certify a connection - it could come out of the dad's own doings or be despite every effort - even fantastic fathers have offspring that are as enemies, who do everything that their desperateness can come up with to destroy the dad they call dictator. Even so, a faithful

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father gives himself up for his grown and not-yet-grownups in hundreds of gigantic and hidden ways that go over their offsprings' head.

A father that fathers as God wouldn't gloss over gross transgressions, but any feedback would be for the goal of going forward - to get up again and regain the good faith of employers, friends, government officials, etc. A dad that sincerely cares about his son or daughter still sees the child as a child, connected in the core of his being, unable to change his status despite the kid's despising and dismissing that evident fact.

A good father ekes out whether a directive is completed only while the child is in sight or whether the kid keeps away from disobedience despite being separate. If a dad says to keep the sound down because he cares that his kid doesn't go deaf, he doesn't care if he isn't inconvenienced by whatever is spewing into sound-deadening electronic earmuffs at fully egregious degrees because the consequences are the same as being dragged to a concert and standing beside blazing speakers without covering one's ears. If he detects intent to disobey a directive, that can also be a cause for discipline but that's not the same as slapping his charges around for the sake of showing who's boss.

**CAN YOU SEE WHY CLARIFICATION ABOUT A DAD OR DIRECTOR OR SPOUSE'S CHARACTER/ career description is so crucial, why our definitions are so disruptive? If we can't confirm what a dad, a spouse, or a director is/should do, CAN ANYTHING BUT CONFUSION COME FROM THE CALL TO COME TO CHRIST WHO IS SAID TO BE ALL OF THE ABOVE?**

I can't stress enough that duos such as spouse and dad shouldn't be combined in beings like us but if another hasn't wondered which aspect of a Bigger Character a bride announces/allows us to experience VS. various alternative assignments, I'd be surprised if they were anything but bitterly and audibly bothered at the concept of becoming bride to a stranger who is somehow also our dad and even (*AS DISGUSTING AS THE CONVOLUTED CONCEPT BECOMES*), brother!?

WITH THAT KIND OF CONFUSION CIRCLING THROUGHOUT THE CULTURE, I can't condemn the countless that are backing away from backgrounds that were once Church-based as if they're acidic.

**AND** IF IT ISN'T BAD ENOUGH that we have such different ideas of who this supposed-to-be-Creator/Savior/Beloved is supposed to be, we also have competing concepts of who **WE** are and why we're stuck on this sphere, and again, I'd bet that the argument as to how to better it has been brewing since the beginning.

Beginning with the assumption that all are attempting to bring about our own brain's

contrivance of correctness, break down the argument between my Adam and his bride and attempt to align them with ours.

**[ADAM]** WAS BEYOND AMBITIOUS. *He had been in scenes where the saner spouse was in control so he saw her distress at small choices counterproductive. [...] He cared for her, but it was clear that he was convinced that she was crazy. He constantly dismissed her side and as the children came, he couldn't believe that some believed her and would keep their children away from him while coming to her with questions.*

ADAM HAD BEEN ADVISED that he was to be a subduer of the creatures surrounding him and he was determined to create that self-sufficient society. Critiques could be contagious and could compromise what he was building so cutting down Eve's distressed complaints would be like cutting down evergreens for firewood - an inconvenient but essential duty.

We can't see what we can't see so Adam didn't consider his choice to continue building the cities he had seen to be disobedience that de-equipped (*VS. DISQUALIFIED SINCE HE WAS DOING IT TO HIMSELF*) him and his descendants from successfully completing designs that could have been determined by even farther-reaching goals. (**GET THIS - IF HUMANS WERE INTENDED TO INHABIT OUR HOMES INTERMINABLY, COULD IT BE THAT - without hostility and heartache and the inconvenience of halting each generation to find fresh faces - OUR FANTASIES OF GETTING TO FAR-OFF GALAXIES COULD HAVE BEEN LESS FAR-FETCHED?**)

In fact, he figured Eve was disobeying their earliest instructions by failing to give him the injudicious and indiscriminate help he thought she should have given him. Instead of hearing her intimations as harbingers and being grateful that she was being faithful to her first goals - honoring her God and her husband by helping him hone his hearing - he hated her insights and, in a way, her.

He was the inventor, incessantly hatching ideas to improve his home and he - as head of the house - should have had the help of those he was improving it for; but instead of helping, they had excuses galore for everything from discounting his shortcuts while doing chores to debating what they should eat, often even refusing his food and finding their own. It was infuriating!

He had had glimpses of what would happen and was therefore ahead of the game. He and he alone had a full photo (*HE WAS FOND OF ELECTRICITY AND WAS ESPECIALLY IMPRESSED BY DIGITAL CAMERAS*) of what would come to be.

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His stupid spouse had spent her remarkable present in reverse instead of sometimes slipping back in time, sometimes to a subsequent century, sometimes sideways to a close city, chasing the strings of a story.

He thought he saw all sides since his research regarding how something came into being was thorough. Like the study with the simeon<sup>238</sup>, he was taking his task of tracking who had thrown something to whom extremely seriously, but that was a self-assigned attempt to be as aware as his Advisor.

He believed he had been called to keep control at all costs but that aim was altogether adversarial to his actual assignment - to build a beautifully capable community capable of building beautifully capable communities - so of course it backfired.

*BY THE OCCURRENCE OF THE CIRCUMSTANCES under which she came back, Eve came to see that she and her children could be corrupted but didn't have to choose to rebel. [...] She explained that if they encouraged favoritism and didn't discipline (AND SHE WAS ADAMANT THAT THIS WAS DIFFERENT THAN SMACKING) their children for early displays of even the intent to fight, their darlings would one day kill and sell each other.*

WHERE ADAM EXPERIENCED FIREWORKS AS AN EMOTIONAL PHENOMENA that families gaze at together as friends. Eve, after an evening of fondly gazing at the faces of her great, great, great, great [...] grandsons; felt the frenzied energy, followed by the deadly stillness of some who were shot down, as they engaged in a fire fight.

She had enjoyed a few hours of investigating every detail of the ship only to see them beach and abandon the boat so they could spread the sparks to a city. She saw chains around her children's children's children... and she saw a separate realm where that was not the case. She could catch the disgust in the eyes of a father and the fear of her grandchildren change to determination as they endured one-sided fights disguised as discipline.

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<sup>238</sup> [http://www.theinvisiblegorilla.com/gorilla\\_experiment.html](http://www.theinvisiblegorilla.com/gorilla_experiment.html)



HE MAY HAVE COME BACK  
WITH BLUEPRINTS BUT SHE  
CAME BACK WITH CONTEXT.

WHILE WORKING IN A CALL CENTER, a caller was once determined to contradict me as to which company signed my check. I couldn't become angry with her though. She had a couple of seconds of my scripted start; I had a couple of dozen examples within eyesight of the design of our emblem, etc.

Adam didn't have any context for what he saw so of course he sought to bring about benignly built structures based on seriously cool designs.

Eve didn't have the chance to skip the scary stuff and that changed the course of how she saw even so-called small disagreements.

Adam considered it his calling to bring about the storyline he had seen; to keep control at all costs and to keep her from screwing up what could be created if she could simply stay out of the way.

COULD THE CROWD HAVE  
SHARED A SIMILAR DUTY?

THE CROWD WAS STUCK THERE FOR A REASON ALTHOUGH MY SPECULATIONS WOULD BE SIMPLY THAT. Could these have been soldiers, the best of the best, sitting around trying to sleep so that they could be alert and at their best when an alarm blasted?

I'm clearly not a soldier and there are certainly scores of Christian soldiers - sit with a choir of them singing "*THESE ARE THE DAYS OF ELIJAH*"<sup>239</sup> whenever desperate for encouragement - but for those without faith in the goodness of God, would the Good Friday earful have furnished any fortitude above what they could elicit from themselves?

Education would have developed into them the skill to combat or at least disguise despair so it didn't compete with the cause, so what else could this so-called savior bring to the

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<sup>239</sup> [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hjZ\\_lIP9c5A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hjZ_lIP9c5A)

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conversation and at what cost?

They'd comprehend sacrifice - what would they have been asked to abandon to be there?

Could a call to surrender to some unseen savior sound dangerous and smell of treasonous sabotage of clear directives since their duties would depend on them staying in control despite the distractions that would constantly be coming?

By blackballing the speaker/by disparaging her concerns; could they have been doing as their commander said to do - saving brain space so they could be completely disposed in the critical battles to come?

Sleep was the default setting - in the case of a conglomerate of soldiers, their duty even - so without an extremely dynamically compelling cause to keep them from it, they of course started to stray back to what was being asked of them by those whose authority had a bit more of a backbone than a stranger saying some strange stuff.

They were committed to doing everything they were expected to do. Even if they did figure that they were essentially following their great-great-great...grandfather and going after a goal instead of humbly inviting another to gaze at the goodness of God, wouldn't they have argued that that was good? Wouldn't they have had a hard instance handling a hardship had they had gone ahead with the impromptu hazy gazing hour only to have it interrupted?

I imagine they'd have had a genuine feeling of relief and embarrassment intermingled with the disappointment once they dispersed. Despite the coaching beat into them, they had almost abandoned their biggest asset to boast of - self-control.

Duty'd demand complete control because more than their ability to boast would be constantly in danger of dying out. Their country would be battling another - actual adversaries would blow up their base if they could discover it.

Ephemeral figments of whoever's imagination was engaging with it wouldn't fit into the group of facts they existed to faithfully give themselves up to uphold. There would be no honor in heeding an individual's imaginary helmsman when humanity was in jeopardy.

I'm imagining that this heroic group of "GOOD GUYS" - the ones who had held the highest honors in their high schools - would have had no idea what hit them when they halted their impromptu humming.

They'd have had no idea why they were gathering and they didn't get to find out so - once the fantastical feeling of euphoria faded and they got to go back to their of-highest-importance-job of keeping their lids closed - could they have been desperately desiring their commander to not have seen them drift from the directions? Could embarrassment explain the fast exchange in focus? Would the phrases have been experienced as an empty fearmongering effort that they couldn't afford to engage with?

TO FOLLOW THROUGH WITH EXPLORING THE FOIL, the gal with the Good Friday evangelistic declamation could have sensed the death or survival design of what would come and was determined to complete her duty to save souls before sending them out.

Of course she saw that Christ would do the saving but how would they know to come accept their award for accepting if they weren't aware of the offer? She was ordained, she had been sent for such a time as this. She saw their compliance as crucial but, as seen, they didn't share her distress at what they determined to be small details and they couldn't afford to allow themselves to accept blame for all actions and reactions.

DO YOU SEE WHY IT WASN'T  
STUBBORNNESS THOUGH THAT  
KEPT THEM FROM CARING?

**COULD THE START OF A SERMON** about being so bad that someone died so we wouldn't have to (*EVEN THOUGH DEATH STILL SURROUNDS US DAILY*) sound like complaining about small choices, circumventing customs, and standing in stark contrast to what could best benefit the community?

**COULD IT BE** THAT BOTH THE SPEAKER AND THE CROWD HAD A COMMENDABLE BASIS FOR THEIR ACTIONS? Can we bring both the back-to-sleeping crowd and the speaker in the dream the benefit of the sizable doubt and come to the conclusion that both were doing what they believed to be correct? **COULD IT BE** that they were both - to the best of their abilities - behaving how they believed would be to the benefit of all around them?

DON'T THE CRITIQUES ON BOTH SIDES  
BOIL DOWN TO THE DEFINITION OF CORRECT?

THE DAUGHTER OF ADAM HAD BEEN SITTING ON THAT SPEECH, seeking out the setting where it could be said and they had started to come. Someone could have caught what she was saying but even if not, of course she had to try.

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She had studied the story of the starting divide and the cause of our species being sent away from the safe space of a real paradise since she was small; she comprehended that Christ came to close the space between us and our Creator; she had been brought up to believe that her bunyons were beautiful because she was bringing a brilliant announcement to broken beings.

She comprehended her calling to bring beings to Christ and HOW CAN ONE COME TO CHRIST WITHOUT BELIEVING THAT HE IS CAPABLE OF BEING CALLED UPON AND HOW CAN ONE BELIEVE WITHOUT BEING ADVISED WHAT/WHO TO BELIEVE AND HOW CAN ONE CALL ANOTHER TO BELIEVE WITHOUT BEING SENT?

14 **HOW, THEN, CAN** (*MAY; SHOULD; WOULD*) **THEY AT SOME POINT CALL UNTO** (= INVOKE) *One Whom (OR: THAT WHICH) they do not trust or believe (OR: DID NOT HAVE FAITH IN)? And how can (MAY; SHOULD; WOULD) they believe where they do not hear (OR: TRUST IN WHOM THEY DID NOT HEAR)? And how can they at any point hear apart from a person continually making public proclamation (HABITUALLY PUBLISHING AND EXTENSIVELY HERALDING)?*<sup>15</sup> Yet how can they publicly proclaim unless they may be sent forth as representative with a mission (*OR: AS EMISSARIES*)? **Just as** it has been and stands written, *'HOW TIMELY AND SEASONABLE [ARE] THE FEET OF THE FOLKS CONTINUALLY BRINGING AND ANNOUNCING GOODNESS (OR: THE GOOD NEWS OF EASE AND WELL-BEING): THE GOOD AND EXCELLENT THINGS!'* [ISA. 52:7]

Romans 10:14-15 (JMNT)

THE CROWD DESERVED SOME DIRECTION and the spontaneous speaker seemed set up to bring simply that SO WHY DID THE SINKING DARKNESS OF THE SPACE RETURN WHEN SHE STARTED TO SPEAK?

**COULD IT BE** THAT A CASTLE DIVIDED CANNOT STAND *and therefore sacrifices done out of duty from a different director - demanded by our shame - are too clunky, too chunky to come into the deepest sections of our soul where solely a dynamic energy exists?*

WHY DID THEY COME - whatever their background or competing duties, the crowd did come at the start - and why didn't they stay?

**COULD IT BE** that, for a second, they slipped into the space where solely smaller-than-seeds don't get stopped by the clumps of doubt, where a different set of directives controls the smallest spaces, the realm of quantum physics that makes the impossible possible - where peace passes all comprehension - before being unceremoniously dragged back out by someone with blueprints to that sacred space?

**COULD THAT BE** A CLUE AS TO WHY scores are slipping out of church buildings and not coming back?

Studies and reports and radio show spots certainly see that it's a trend that has been taking off for some time, but they are still scrambling to reveal why<sup>240 241 242 243 244</sup> so it'd be beyond silly of me to try to underline a without-a-worry-about-being-wrong answer, but I'll admit that **BEFORE COVID CAUSED CHAOS**, I also slipped out sorta silently. I said, "*TAKE ME OFF THE SCHEDULE*" to the tech team as a response to a request for how they should respond to my struggling and I didn't come back.

IT COULD BE COMPLETELY COWARDICE. I'd dare say cowardice and a bias towards being antisocial is a bigger component than I'd dare to claim when not cowering behind a screen. I'll say it repeatedly that y'all scare me, but what is so scary about a church building?

It could be a desire to stay away from accountability, but the studies show that the trend is not as simple as simply desiring to sin while the Church stands to stop that so I think I can say the same of my own struggle to belong.

Skip three hours of talking to see seven minutes covering the title of a segment of radio on a station that I sometimes switch on in my car: "*CHURCH DISAPPOINTMENT IS MULTILAYERED*" based on a book summary by the same signature in *CHRISTIANITY TODAY*.<sup>245</sup>

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<https://www.pewresearch.org/religion/2024/03/15/8-in-10-americans-say-religion-is-losing-influence-in-public-life/>

<sup>241</sup> <https://www.barna.com/research/six-reasons-young-christians-leave-church/>

<sup>242</sup> <https://www.americansurveycenter.org/newsletter/young-women-are-leaving-church-in-unprecedented-numbers/>

<sup>243</sup> <https://www.washingtonpost.com/religion/2023/09/15/christianity-church-attendance-decline/>

<sup>244</sup> <https://brandonflanery.com/2022/12/13/why-people-are-leaving-christianity/>

<sup>245</sup> <https://www.christianitytoday.com/2024/10/lisa-fields-when-faith-disappoints-church-hurt/>

## 202 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

“THE CLICHE - WHICH I THINK IS SO RUDE - is that someone left the church slash - uh, you know - small C or big C - because they want to pursue a sinful lifestyle.”<sup>246</sup>

Brian Dahlen, *Mornings with Brian*, WCRF, Cleveland, OH, 10/15/24

THE SPOT CONTINUES TO SAY that the base articulations for almost all exits aren't angry, bitter commitments to “*SIN*” despite the consequences, but disappointment with the Church and Christ.

They say how seeing saints be severe sinners brings a “*SHOCKING DISAPPOINTMENT*”; they discuss how disorienting that can be. I don't disagree, in a sense, but THE SEVEN MINUTES WASN'T SUFFICIENT TO COVER THE DEPTH OF THE DISHEARTENING DISILLUSIONMENT EXPRESSED.

I DON'T CLAIM TO HAVE STUDIED TONS OF STUDIES and I can't claim to completely comprehend why the counts of those that claim to be Christian are dropping; I can solely speak for some of my own cognitive dissonance/sadness, with the dream as solely a support to steer a tricky topic.

Time hasn't been sufficient to settle on a single - “THIS” is why I sob, but I'd reckon some of the sensation surrounding this discontent seems similar to why I sobbed when surrounded by a collective who believed I'd start speaking in tongues if they simply tried sufficiently enough to speak it into me.

I suppose they thought I was sobbing because I was scared or because the Spirit was so strong but in reality, it was because I was aware the phenomena was real but it seemed so out of reach and what they were presenting appeared so phony.

They figured an overview of phonics would be productive, but if I had to practice, it would obviously be phony, a far grumble from my implorations for an earnest, impossible to force gift: glossolalia - not gibberish but an honest-to-goodness God-given gift of fluency that is futile to fake.

That evening was frustrating and futile but indeed a fluency impossible to force eventually found me when I wasn't expecting it.

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<sup>246</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfOE1eqMkjM> - exactly 3 hours in

Fast forwarding a few years to explain how frustrating forcing a phenomena can be, I once encountered an evident forgery. If you have ever gotten a happenstance to hear the indubitable incongruity or happen to have genuine glossolalia yourself, you can imagine my indignation. Instead of a heavenly intelligibility to it, he had a hard time imitating his own heavy-handed phrase.

I was furious.

## **FURIOUS.**

BY THEN, I HAD A FEW YEARS of frequently falling into the freedom of being incapable of articulating anything in English so it was especially excruciating:

“OOH SHA EEH SHA....”

THAT FORGERY FELT EVEN MORE EGREGIOUS THAN THIS EARLIER EXPERIENCE that had so devastated me.

So back to a couple years beforehand; I had come, as a barely-beyond child, to the castle of a couple who had described experiences that felt impossible even if they were interacting with the invisible friend that I had essentially followed since I fell out of my father's wife's womb. They had a friendship with each other founded in friendships with the God I hoped to hear that gave them hope and insight. If they had an inkling to have a generous gift given, as halves they'd inquire how much and when again they gathered, they found they were equal to the dime.

The couple who I deeply desired to emulate wasn't involved in the incident that wasn't enraging or frightening or grossly heavy-handed but instead heart-breaking; but after the group formally ended, a friend of the guy I found so refreshingly genuine figured he'd establish a phenomena in me, a fruitless endeavor that destroyed any desire to be the elderly friend's guest again.

The guy whose home I was a guest in may have had an incredible insight I indeed still hoped to have grow in me, but it'd have to happen without his group's help because he had not identified nor intervened to halt a harmful impugnation incurvating into my hope. I have no idea if

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he had any idea what was happening; but, in his home, a self-imposed instructor's efforts to indoctrinate me imploded as they illustrated how to harangue glossolalia as if it were French or Esperanto and I didn't have enough dexterity to express the damage and why I couldn't come back, I simply stayed away.

I desired depth - I craved it and seriously sought out the sources where it was said to be discoverable - but dubious directions had challenged me to bring the depth that I craved by force and that injured me even though I dismissed the idea immediately.

*"DUPLICATE THESE ELEVEN SYLLABLES OVER AND OVER until they feel real. Say 'SHA-LEE-AH'. It means 'I LOVE YOU'."*

TO WHICH GOD I WANTED TO KNOW AND **HOW THE HELL DID THEY FIGURE THAT OUT?**

**FE FI FOE FUM CHEWING GUM DUM. GOVERNOR PLUM. PRINCIPAL SUM.** It's a fun way to play with *[RHYMEZONE.COM]* for some bumpy basil balm for a bird's uropygium or tickle the funny bone and postpone coming up with real rhymes, but whatever may come from fake God-given gifts will be human-inventions, imaginary Jesuses, inspired and heavily influenced by jeers from ill-humored hypercritics who investigate how others interpretations will jockey their ranks - killing any leverage that the would-be misanthropes would neglect to offer because of the perceived offense. Oh how petty and oafish their nonsensical mutterings - as if I could learn to labor to glean a clean kidney. I can't just insist on having health or harass God with guttural growling until I'm fluent in my extortionist distortion of the change that I've been awed by.

Born anew, I knew that the "BAPTISM IN THE HOLY SPIRIT" as some call it (*ALTHOUGH AS WITH ALL, THERE IS CONTROVERSY*) wouldn't change anything in the deepest sense. I didn't worry about eternity or think of it as fire insurance. Ever-lasting damnation was never a concern I took seriously (*AS FAR AS I CAN RECALL*) but I craved credence to the belief that anything could happen; that heaven itself could break loose of the arbitrary confines we try to contain it with.

I couldn't dismiss as completely dubious and maybe even a bit dangerous, anything distinctively unexpected but instead was filled with envy.

I'll fess up that I felt like God granted them the honest illustration of His goodness that He had guaranteed me, like my fiance forgot that we were engaged. Finding that God was already at the altar frankly angered me.



I either needed Him to be faithful or leave me to my engagement with the unending debates within the confines of my own being.

**“ABANDON ME OR BURDEN ME WITH AUTHENTICITY,” I begged. “CAUSE ME TO DO SOMETHING DIFFERENT BUT I DEFINITELY CAN’T CONTINUE LIKE THIS!”**

**CONFUSED THAT I COULDN’T COME THROUGH THE CHAOS** without blackening the clear-cut contract I thought we signed, I cried. Constantly.

Of course I craved the coolness of conversing in another dialect but an even fiercer goal was to be genuinely God’s so when I heard that the impossible was happening, I had invested my jealous requests into the quest to receive a kinetic kingly language without learning how to mimic the mouths that moved so masterfully; their noises so natural they often are native to another.

One girl had told me that she persistently passed by people in public, pretending to be on the phone, a pasquinade that had yet to reveal whether she spoke in someone else’s mother tongue.

She said a few things for us, and she transparently took it as truth that somewhere in this sphere there was someone speaking it, but even so, I still wasn’t sure it wasn’t a sham that she simply sought to rest in.

If it wasn’t a sham, I really wanted them, but as a sign - a safeguard to stop me from slipping as I started to study solid VS. terrible reasons regarding why I thought what I thought. I didn’t have a team to study with me though and I didn’t trust myself to not stray into totally unsafe territory if solo so I assumed speaking in tongues would take away the urgency of training myself in every topic that could tear me from my sovran Support System. I could say with certainty that my Savior saved me from certain speechlessness and so He reigns supremely as they said; story terminated.

Suddenly I’d be able to readily point to a physical and personal observation of an orbit - outside of normal occurrences - parallel to ours, operating upon ours: as partners and oppugners. I had read Frank Peretti’s *THIS PRESENT DARKNESS* and perceived it was prose but it was offered as not quite phantasy. Parts perhaps were possible - poetic license only negating negligible minutiae like made-up names and narratives.

If only I could prove that a reality separate than this one, a universe not tied up with these same stringent rules and questionable policies, not only persisted despite our opposition but

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played a paramount part in ours - not once a week, but on an on-going basis, I'd have a paradigm oscillation of my own that'd offer ownership of my outlook VS. only obeying the prescribed patterns without reason.

The response was "*PRAY ON YOUR OWN, PRACTICE OFFERING YOUR 'NOW I NEEDS' IN YOUR MOTHER'S LANGUAGE, in the languages you are already looking to master before I make you mimic the languages of lands you will never meet. Need Me, not what I may offer.*"

"KNOW  
ME NOW."

**IN NICARAGUA**, Mondays were for making our needs and "*MAY WE KNOW YOU MORE*"s known to You in the languages we knew. My initial Monday in my native land after nine months away; I was alone and lonely, alienated in an arena that no longer manifested itself as mine.

I looked through the mass of manuscripts making it known that by reclaiming the room I was making another move out and moved to remove Catherine Marshall's *ADVENTURES IN PRAYER* lacklusterly.

A little murmur in my mind encouraged me to lay it down once more and let out what I may.

"**LOOK** - I ALREADY KNOW YOU AND YOU, I. *Call upon me casually in conversation.*"

WHAT CAME NEXT WAS THE MANIFESTATION OF MERCY THAT I HAD LOOKED FOR and let go of. A miracle of my mouth making noises I knew weren't coming from me - minutes and minutes and minutes of letting a little syllable out that I knew only to let it be made into another that I knew not.

The noises were not known by me, but I knew they were knowable by another.

Like I had longed for, my mouth was not mine to move - I'll let you listen to the miracle if you'd like, let you listen to the linguistic make-up, let you listen to my native language be overtaken by another. I might lament the myopic notice once one makes me honor the offer, but if it makes it known that I'm not making this up, I'd even let you let a computer label what lights up

in my mind so - like it has been made known before - you can know that what normally makes language isn't at the controls.

A LINGUISTIC MANIFESTATION OF LITERALLY BEING  
INCAPABLE OF LETTING LOOSE  
WHAT THE MIND WOULD LIKE TO MAKE KNOWN  
IN ONE'S MOTHER LANGUAGE

## **CAN'T COMPARE**

TO THE KID WHO COULDN'T COME UP WITH A SERMON  
DURING HIS CLERGYMAN'S DEPARTURE AND  
DECIDED TO STRING SOME SILLY SYLLABLES TOGETHER INSTEAD - THINKING  
THAT WAS THE SIGN OF SPIRITUAL SAGENESS -  
**SO I SLIPPED OUT THE BACK**  
OF THAT SERVICE AND  
SAT IN THE CAR UNTIL MY COMPANION CAME.

THOSE DISCUSSING WHAT CAUSES SCORES TO SLIP OUT THE BACK OF CHURCH BUILDINGS AND NOT COME BACK in that segment on the radio didn't suspect that I slipped out to snort something - they saw that as a rude rough sketch not rooted in reality - but "SHOCKING DISAPPOINTMENT" doesn't quite describe the sensation. "DISORIENTING" isn't strong enough to describe how enraged and disgusted I was at the dude doing "OOH SHAAAH EEEH SHAAH" and claiming it came from the same source as what comes out of me so seamlessly.

Scores would probably stand up and say that's a super self-righteous statement and a couple would speak up and comment that I have always been a self-righteous snob so it isn't surprising; scores more may agree when they read these sentences. How dare I speak against thousands of souls because someone said some syllables I didn't recognize? Slow doesn't signify it was a sham and even if it did, so what? Shouldn't I have stayed (*SILENTLY OR DISRUPTIVELY*

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*DEPENDS ON THE COMMENTER*); shouldn't I have spoken to the one in charge when he came back? Couldn't I see that that's what a church is, a conglomerate of sinners stumbling but dedicated to the cause of discovering a Christ that saves sinners such as us?

Seeing saints be severe sinners isn't surprising or revelatory; but the space can become suffocating, stinky, sickening to where throwing up seems somewhat settled; **NOT AS A REPRIMAND OR A REBUKE BUT AS A REACTION.** If someone removes themselves because they are sick and they can't stand the concept of chucking up brunch with an audience, **WHAT THEN?**

**WELCOME THEM BACK ONLY AFTER ASKING ONESELF:**

ARE WE ALRIGHT  
WITH VOMITING?

ARE WE WILLING TO DISCOVER WHAT IS WARRANTING SUCH AN OVERWHELMING REFLEX and wash or remove it? If vomiting or being unwell with an audience isn't welcome, IS IT WRONG TO REMOVE ONESELF?

If I had stayed, I would have made a scene, no doubt about it. Either the extreme disconnect - that cognitive dissonance caused by staying silent during something I can't say is correct - would have caused me to start sobbing, causing some to stop and comfort despite my inability to explain why I was so distressed, **OR** the contained disgust wouldn't stay contained and the cork would come off the bottle and I'd say stuff solely my Creator could comprehend, someone would call me out for being a self-righteous, seditious twat, and then I'd understably avoid everyone again until the next apprehensive/apathetic attempt to be around others.

ANNOYED WITH  
ME YET? IT'S ALRIGHT.  
I'M AWARE AND AM ALSO.

I CAN ADMIT I'M STILL A BABY IN MANY ASPECTS, that I'm absolutely not able to be the spokesperson for a disillusioned cohort, that I'm a coward and quick to choose the simplest direction, but SERIOUSLY, TELL ME. What should I have done, if not in the dream, with the dude standing up saying "OOOHH SHAA EEEH SHAAAH"?

Should I have stood up and said something that I couldn't be sure there'd be someone to translate?

I  
THINK SO.

I'M NOT SURE THOUGH. If I trust that the sensation isn't from me, shouldn't I trust the truth to show through whatever else was in that room?

ON THE OTHER HAND - TO OFFER ANOTHER PERSPECTIVE, isn't order a paramount priority? Perhaps I didn't perceive that I had permission - from people or otherwise - to overtake what was occurring. Perhaps it was obstinance, pride, self-righteousness that removed me from that room; but is it possible that - especially in places where one recognizes there are powers in play that are not removable with a simple, "*SO I DON'T CARE FOR THIS, PLEASE STOP*", removing oneself is sometimes smarter?

WHAT SHOULD I HAVE DONE ON THE DAY THE SENSATION TRULY STARTED, the day before strange syllables spilled out behind a closed door crossed my brain? I was at the stage during a church service's altar call, surrounded by others also claiming they desired to see divine intervention. What could have been if I had had the courage to say them then - when the curious syllables banged against my brain's awareness, asking to be allowed to act?

Could the abandoning of all ability to annunciate anything I was brought up to share have been contagious?

Could it have sparked something that day?

Could it have changed the direction that companions would stick to?

I can say that I'm disappointed that a spark didn't come that day and that I can't be at that

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church currently, not because they've banned me but because I can't simply swallow the sadness that the setting brings up in me; so sure - it could be said that disappointment with the church caused my separation like it does so many others, **BUT I CHOSE TO SNUFF OUT** the candle that I had brought back after abandoning where I could be comfortable - my own bed back in America - for the articulated aim of becoming authentic - AKA always behaving the same, despite the supposed consequences, courageously contagious in one's decision to be (*FOR EXAMPLE*) effectually forced into foolish guttural groans that will have others hear you as insane.

If not, I hid it - I have been hiding, holding onto grief that is fighting to express itself, a difficulty that I don't (*EVEN AFTER A DECADE*) have the capability to describe although I still circle, seeking it out.

**SO COULD IT BE THAT THE SORROW IS SELF-IMPOSED, A CHOICE, A STUBBORN COMFORT TO CLING TO,** to develop and sustain a sense of spiritual superiority?

Surely one could see that I am by no signifier superior, perhaps simply slightly or dramatically more sensitive.

SO WHY  
DO I SOB?

TO SOME DEGREE, I CAN SEE that I commonly sit with my back to a straining door complaining of loneliness while a crowd calls "*LET ME COME IN!*"

I CAN ALSO CONFIRM  
THAT LIFE IS MORE COMPLICATED  
THAN LITTLE MEMES.

LONGING FOR COMPANY AND LONGING TO NOT BE CAUGHT IN LOCATIONS THAT CAN CAUSE SICKNESS can callously compete and laziness isn't the only consideration that keeps leery "MAYBE'S" from coming in.

IF I HAD BEEN LOOKING TO LEARN THE MATH LOCKHART LOVES when considering whether to choose calc/what would have come before it, if someone sparked my curiosity about circles back then; but I comprehended that the classes I was choosing between were created within a different (*IN ENTIRETY*) framework full of formulas but no imagination, designed without the capacity to comprehend curiosity; wouldn't I bet that my distress could increase if I signed up for all the courses I could? I'd desire even more for a deeper study of a subject I was coming to deeply enjoy, but Lockhart's descriptions of the classes in schools are damning.

- A COMPLETE PRESCRIPTION for permanently disabling young minds,
- A CONFUSED HEAP of destructive disinformation.
- A SEVERELY AND BRUTALLY ANTAGONIZED YET BEAUTIFUL BIRD.

I DON'T THINK HE'S TELLING A TALL TALE. I think he senses the bird's ache, he aches for that bird to be cherished by a bigger subset of creators, a conceptualization of what could be deeply echos within him as a fantasy that - with no exaggeration - would affect EVERYTHING that's dear to him if everyone around him could feel even an inkling of how exciting another direction could be.

See how he sums up that section of the rant:

"THE SADDEST PART OF ALL THIS **"REFORM"** are the attempts to **"MAKE MATH INTERESTING"** and **"RELEVANT TO KIDS' LIVES."** YOU don't need to make math interesting— it's already more interesting than we can handle! And the glory of it is its complete irrelevance to our lives. That's why it's so fun!"

## 212 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO SUPPOSE THAT I DON'T SUPPOSE religion is irrelevant and that's why it should be revered, but remembering that salsa class I could have been to or the bachata that sometimes Dan and I still break out into spontaneously, I'd say those are relatively irrelevant - WE'RE STILL TECHNICALLY SPOUSES WITHOUT THEM - but I think that's what the theorist is saying.

TECHNICALITIES  
AREN'T SUFFICIENT.

COULD THE SUPPOSEDLY BACK-SLIDDEN CHRISTIANS / disappearing seat-warmers / scores slipping out the back be screaming that "*TECHNICALLY SAVED*" isn't satisfactory?

COULD THE SERMON HAVE COME ACROSS AS SIMILAR TO A SCIENTIFIC DISCUSSION OF AN UNEXPECTED PHENOMENA when experiencing the effects without dissecting the explanation would be far more effective if the goal was to generate feelings of fascination and genuine heartfelt interest that would - eventually - instigate justified kneeling before a loving King?

**COULD IT BE** that the key to calling a cohort of clear-headed soldiers to "*SWITCH SIDES*" and bow before a completely different King than their before-commander is to comprehend the commandment to create disciples instead of converts?

ISN'T THAT A DRASTICALLY  
DIFFERENT ENDEAVOR?

COULD CREATING A CONVERT be similar to someone switching to a diet supplement created by some superstar with the only conversation being that of currency?

Could creating a disciple be closer to a doctor showing someone who didn't seem sick the scans and saying, "*I AM COMING BESIDE YOU AND WILL BE THE BEST ADVISOR I CAN*



*BE; BUT THIS WON'T BE SIMPLE. DESIRE TO DO AS I SAY SO THAT WE HAVE A BETTER CHANCE AT BEATING THIS."*

A scheme to skip bodybuilding but to still see the same body built through a supplement can be accepted by someone who believes they are alright but could be better, but solely the sick (*OR THOSE THAT SEE THAT THEY COULD BECOME SICK*) desire a doctor so how does someone become convinced that they are sick?

DON'T SYMPTOMS START TO SHOW  
BEFORE SOMEONE SUBMITS TO DO SCANS?

DON'T WE START TO SENSE THAT SOMETHING DOESN'T SIT RIGHT in our spirit when we can't deny that energy is failing and feelings of intense discomfort aren't dissipating?

WHICH OF THE SET TO COME BEST SETS UP SPACE FOR THE SILENT CONFIRMATION THAT WE'RE SPIRITUALLY SICK but don't have to stay burdened; the botched blessing or the spontaneous speech?

Why was the second so quickly discarded? COULD IT BE that they saw it as blown up beyond anything they were able to believe?

Could it have been similar to the somewhat regular screams on some social site (*TYPICALLY IN A SQUARE WITH TALL TYPE AND A SERIOUS DARKISH CORAL BACKGROUND*) that tell whoever is in the sender's small sphere:

***"CHRIST IS  
COMING!"***?

DOESN'T THAT SIMPLE STATEMENT DECLARE SOMETHING COMPLETELY DIFFERENT depending on who is in the crowd?

Wouldn't different definitions for concepts considered basic completely change the

## 214 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

significance of the statement?

Could something supposed to say, "*I CARE FOR YOU*" instead scream, "*I DESPISE YOU*" to someone without the same context?

If so, wouldn't a different exemplary format get farther towards the goal?

WHAT WAS MY FB  
FRIEND'S GOAL?

FOR THE PHRASE ON THE FIFTEEN+ YEAR GIANT FREE-FOR-ALL EXPERIENCE-DECLARING-SITE, what was such a succinct sentence saying and does that differ from what it was supposed to say?

Were the blurb on the social site/the sermon in the dream both calling "*COME TO THE CELEBRATION!*"? Were they said in blissful anticipation of when a bold shout would break into the silence simply because the sensation of breath-taken-away awe is being extracted from beings who believed they were aware of what to expect? Was it a "*WE WILL YELL AN ECSTATIC WHOOP WHILE IN A UNIVERSE OF TOTAL STRANGERS - WE WILL SCREAM 'TOTALITY'! TOGETHER - WE WILL STARE AT THE SUN EVEN THOUGH WE'VE BEEN TOLD SINCE WE WERE SMALL THAT THAT IS SOMETHING THAT WE SHOULDN'T DO AND IT WILL BE STUNNING! COME AND SEE!*"?

**I THOUGHT I'D TRAVEL TO SEE THE APRIL 2024 SOLAR ECLIPSE IN A CROWD**, but Dan was sick that day. Even so, my city also saw the sun completely blocked so we sat outside our side door because I sternly said to him a couple sixty-second sections before we'd be able to bring down the black spectacles blocking out all but the shrinking sliver: "*YOU'LL BE SICK IN BOTH SPOTS BUT YOU WON'T CARE TO SKIP THIS. COME ON. I'LL BRING THE BUCKET AND A CHAIR BUT YOU ARE COMING WITH ME.*"

Could the sermon or the social site blurb have come from a similar sense that the situation called for strictness? "*COME NOW WITHOUT QUESTIONS AND BE CONTENT WITH THE BLESSING AFTERWARDS?*"

I didn't have to argue to achieve the aim, but afterwards he advised me that he had been adequately amazed at my ability to be abrupt.

He wasn't able to care for his own sake but he had cared before - we had carefully built a

blueprint of the schedule and studied sky charts; I called off for the day sixty days earlier. We expected a day to celebrate but he had had severe debilitating soreness in his stomach for a couple days and was stuck in bed for much of the day.

We went to the doctor and saw with the staff the start of the celestial body being covered. I brought him back to our abode and then went to buy his stuff that was supposed to assist with the aching, attempting to be as quick as I could.

IT WAS A STRANGE  
TIME TO SHOP.

SOME IN THE STORE WERE SLOW, INDIFFERENT TO THE SKY. I had some special sunglasses to share, but some that I tried to share them with didn't care; especially at the counter for stuff for the sick. They had such a sad smile when they shrugged it (*AND ME*) off.

ANOTHER CONGLOMERATE  
WAS TRYING TO SELL THEIRS.

I STOPPED SOMEONE TO SEE IF SHE ALREADY HAD HER SPECIAL SPECTACLES and she was so surprised and thrilled that I could share a set for her and her kids. Her speed changed. I said "*WE HAVE THIRTY MINUTES*" and she shared a smile and said she was rushing also.

She already knew there was something special coming and it was a blessing to me to be at a store to bless someone with a surprise "*YOU DON'T HAVE TO SKIP SEEING IT*".

Dan came to sit in the chair I said I'd set up for him not because he could care about coming to see a spectacle in those segments before but because even in agony he cared about me and I cared.

I deeply desired to experience the phenomenon that great groups had been fussing about for eons, but I wouldn't be able to forgive myself if I gave up while his head was against the flat edge of the dinner desk while I escaped to the exterior to experience it without my forever greater-half.

216 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE



*My husband outside our home on 4/8/24*

***“HOLY SHIT!”*** HAS NEVER BEEN HEARD AS SO HEAVENLY.

The hype wasn't inflated and while my informed judgment was that it wouldn't be, I hadn't

been completely confident it could capture my justly uninterested hurting husband's heart even if I had to hope. I had only heard that it would be great but I had not had the happenstance to gain first-hand experience as to what to expect even if I didn't expect a do-over - ever.

The phenomena is every few years, but I'm not going to hand over hundreds or hundreds of hundreds to go after it and it won't be over my home again.

I don't generally hush what he holds up as important to insist on another itinerary and while the informed judgment I could come up with was that I could likely make myself a little mulish for those moments and we wouldn't be let down, I wasn't confident that that judgment was correct.

I JUST COULDN'T JUST INVITE HIM  
HAPHAZARDLY AND HOPE HE'D BE INTRIGUED.

I HAD TO BE HARSH. I had to insist that he not hold US up in the shadows. If he wouldn't give up his inkling to hide in his hurt, we'd both be inside when a glimpse of God's glory hit our home.

"DON'T HIDE INSIDE BECAUSE IT IS AT HAND. *Here - get a glimpse of the heavens. Whether or not you have the gumption to gaze at a happening that has been heralded through the generations,* **THE HEAVENS ARE AT HAND. IT IS HAPPENING** *and if you are informed ahead of how and WHY IT HAPPENS, you will have a happier happenstance because you won't hide or gawk in fear VS. enthusiasm. You won't do something drastic that will damage your eyes or your friendships or even destroy yourself and/or your kids."*

SCORES HAVE BEEN SCARED OF SOLAR ECLIPSES THROUGH THE AGES because they couldn't comprehend why the sky darkened.

Centuries ago, could a child have cried out "*COME AND SEE!*" only to be scolded for staring at the sun because the adults around them began to believe "*THE SKY IS DROPPING!*"?

I SEARCHED FOR THE SUPERSTITIONS SURROUNDING THE SUN BEING COVERED completely convinced that the days of killing oneself and/or one's kids because it's supposedly a

## 218 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

sign that brings the apocalypse were behind us; but the coverage discusses someone the same age as I am who; on the same day as I said to Dan, *"COME EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE SICK - I'll clean up in case your backwash-covered-somewhat-digested-stuff skips the bucket"*; stabbed her boyfriend, kicked her kids - a child, barely the age I was when I abandoned the area this occurred (*I WAS BORN IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA BUT CAME ACROSS THE COUNTRY BEFORE STARTING MY DOUBLE DIGIT DECADES*) carrying a baby - out of a speeding car, and crashed into a significantly sized stalk of some kind (*COVERED WITH BARK... YOU SEE THEM DAILY*) while driving 100MPH.<sup>247 248 249</sup>

### **SIT WITH** **THAT AND CRY.**

THERE'S CLEARLY A STORY BEHIND THE STORY that I don't have or desire details for and we can't diagnose someone because of how they died, but at the surface it seems there could have been signs of an out-of-control brain completely dysfunctioning and that seeing a doctor could have been severely overdue. I can't and don't care to say.

Skimming the story and her channel<sup>250</sup>, it also would seem that she was deep into a different kind of spirituality (*SHE WAS CONSTANTLY SEARCHING THE STARS FOR SIGNS and she was being asked - with a bit or a bunch of compensation to be an advisor to assist others in their attempt to become clean*) **BUT I DON'T BELIEVE WE CAN SIMPLY BLAME ASTROLOGY FROM OUR ARMCHAIRS.**

I am not an astrologist, but check out a couple of the blogs and channels coming out of that community centered around Danielle's death.<sup>251 252</sup>

They are empathetic and deeply sorrowful; compassionate and consoling to those left behind.

They are also adamant that this has to be considered a stand-alone case instead of a

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<sup>247</sup>

<https://abc30.com/post/danielle-cherakiyah-johnson-posted-about-eclipse-apocalypse-on-social-media-in-days-leading-up-to-california-murder-suicide/14644075/>

<sup>248</sup> <https://www.latimes.com/california/story/2024-04-08/infant-death-los-angeles-freeway-tied-to-crime-scenes>

<sup>249</sup> <https://people.com/causes-of-death-revealed-astrology-influencer-killed-partner-baby-her-death-8665663>

<sup>250</sup> <https://x.com/MysticxLipstick>

<sup>251</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GqmQ01TqSjw>

<sup>252</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UwVeZIUuEcl&rc=1>

cause to cry out “*SEE! BAD BELIEFS CAN CAUSE SOMEONE TO BECOME COMPLETELY DOWNRIGHT EVIL!*”

**THAT ISN'T FAIR** AND IT ISN'T WHY  
I'M DARING TO INCLUDE DANIELLE'S STORY.

**I HAVE NO BEEF WITH HER** NOR WITH THE COMMUNITY SHE CAME OUT OF. We definitely disagree but I don't sense a calling to speak into that community/ subject.

“I'M NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT THE OUTSIDERS DO, but don't we have some responsibility for those within our community of believers? God decides on the outsiders, but we need to decide when our brothers and sisters are out of line and, if necessary, clean house.”

1 Corinthians 5:12 (*MSG*)

I'M SPEAKING TO THOSE CLAIMING THE CLASSIFICATION “CHRISTIAN” and back it up by calling out on some social site with zero context something similar to “*CHRIST IS COMING*” with a brimstonish background, those who don't compensate a server with cash but abandon a booklet about salvation, those standing on street corners with signs calling drivers to choose Christ before the apocalypse.

***I'M BEGGING YOU TO STOP*** and consider what that could sound like to someone already struggling.

A COUPLE DAYS BEFORE DANIELLE DIED, she had screamed on a social site something that sounds to me like a delineation of “*CHRIST IS COMING!!!!!!*.”

## 220 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

*“WAKE UP WAKE UP THE APOCALYPSE IS HERE,” she warned in a post on Friday. ‘EVERYONE WHO HAS EARS LISTEN. YOUR TIME TO CHOOSE WHAT YOU BELIEVE IS NOW.’<sup>253</sup>*

THE COVERAGE WAS CAREFUL to say that “*INVESTIGATORS ARE NOT LOOKING AT THE ECLIPSE AS A POSSIBLE MOTIVE FOR THE CRIMES*” but I bid to ask again.

*WERE THE BLURB ON THE SOCIAL SITE / THE SERMON IN THE DREAM both calling “COME TO THE CELEBRATION!”? Were they said in blissful anticipation of when a bold shout would break into the silence simply because the sensation of breath-taken-away awe is being extracted from beings who believed they were aware of what to expect? Was it a “WE WILL YELL AN ECSTATIC WHOOP WHILE IN A UNIVERSE OF TOTAL STRANGERS - WE WILL SCREAM ‘TOTALITY’! TOGETHER - WE WILL STARE AT THE SUN EVEN THOUGH WE’VE BEEN TOLD SINCE WE WERE SMALL THAT THAT IS SOMETHING THAT WE SHOULDN’T DO AND IT WILL BE STUNNING! COME AND SEE!”?*

THE SAME SCREAM REFERENCED IN THE REPORT WENT ON:

*“IF YOU BELIEVE A NEW WORLD IS POSSIBLE FOR THE PEOPLE RT NOW.*

*THERE IS POWER IN CHOICE. THERE IS POWER IN CHOICE!!!! REPOST TO MAKE THE CHOICE FOR THE COLLECTIVE”*

SO DID SHE CHOOSE - with a sound brain completely capable of comprehending the decision - HER DISASTROUS END?

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<sup>253</sup>

<https://www.usatoday.com/story/news/nation/2024/04/11/astrologer-murder-suicide-eclipse-danielle-johnson-jaele-n-chaney/73287141007/>



Are there any details that - if they were found out - would irrefutably dismiss any excuse that she should be forgiven because she evidently didn't comprehend what she was doing?

DID SHE COMPREHEND  
WHAT SHE WAS DOING?

DID THE IMPULSE TO DESTROY COME QUICKLY or was it building over a couple of days, decades? **DID IT COME AT ALL**, or did the destruction come DESPITE desperately desiring to keep it away?

BY KICKING HER KIDS OUT OF THE CAR,  
**DID SHE DESIRE TO SAVE THEM?**

WHAT WAS SHE SCARED OF?

WE CAN'T DETERMINE A CAUSE and as a disclaimer, I echo that detectives didn't insinuate the eclipse as an instigator; but four days before her far-too few days ended, she had designated the eclipse as the "*EPITOME OF SPIRITUAL WARFARE*".

**COULD IT BE** that she had been advised that the battle wasn't against blood and bones -- Christians say this regularly -- but had the saying ever been spelled out? Had she been advised that, because she couldn't beat the bad with the sheer strength of her desire to do so, she should best become comfortable carrying the battle armor of Abba VS. her own?

## 222 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE


*"MAY WE ADORN OURSELVES IN THE ARMOR OF ABBA (AKA ACTUAL BOSS, COMFORTER, DAD, EVERLASTING FAITHFUL GOD WHO FASTIDIOUSLY FOLLOWS US EVEN WHEN WE'RE FED UP AND INSIST THAT HE DESIST AND CEASE SEEKING OUR ATTENTION AND OFFERING US AFFECTION) because our battle isn't against blood and the bodies that we are accustomed to but against the barons, against the bosses, against the brilliantly cunning system-setters dedicated to darkening the cosmos; their domain is evil and not of this Earth."*

Ephesians 6:1 (VVWW [VALERIE'S VARIATION WITH WORDPLAY])

DID SHE SING IN SUNDAY SCHOOL about the belt of correct beliefs, a breastplate of Christ's correctness determining our choices, shoes with super supports that bring the ability to not abandon the assignment due to anxiety over whether a blister would burst, a shield of belief in the character of one's Creator so that one doesn't get shot down and one's own character decimated when the enemy engages with falsehoods about who you're following and why, a full Gladiator-style helmet that harkens to how our hope of heaven doesn't invalidate the importance of our involvement in hardily guarding what goes on behind our faces, and the aforementioned falchion of what God has fleshed out for us?

FOUR DAYS BEFORE SHE FAILED EFFUSIVELY TO DEFEND HER FAMILY, she followed up with

"GET YOUR PROTECTION ON and your heart in the right place.

The world is very obviously changing right now and if you ever needed to pick a side, the time to do right in your life is now. Stay strong you got this <sup>254</sup> "

WHAT WAS SHE REFERRING TO IN THAT FIRST PHRASE? How did she go about forcing efforts to get her heart to be good?

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<sup>254</sup> <https://x.com/MysticxLipstick/status/1776017165440991712>

WHAT WOULD SHE FIGURE  
THE INVISIBLE **“OR ELSE!”** TO BE?

OTHER THAN FEAR, WHAT ELSE HAD SHE BEEN DEALING WITH?

What was the dirt that she was desperately cleansing herself to be done with? Why did it, and her customers, keep coming back?

How did the agony begin and when?

BACK IN AUGUST ‘23, SHE SAID:

“HAVE Y’ALL NOTICED THAT EVERYONE IS REALLY OVER IT? I mean you name it and somebody we know is over it. I feel like we have a global fatigue on LIFE rn”



TO SOMEONE SO CONFUSED, DOWN, AND CLEARLY STRUGGLING; could a social site blurb saying simply, **“CHRIST IS COMING BACK!”** have sounded a bit like **“SCATTER!!! THE BOOGYMAN BITES!”**?

HOW DOES THAT COMPARE TO

**“CÁLMATE.** [CALM DOWN]

*SANA SANA COLITA DE RANA; SI NO SANAS HOY, SANARÁS MAÑANA. [HEAL, HEAL, LITTLE FROG. IF YOU DON’T BECOME WELL TODAY, YOU WILL TOMORROW]*”<sup>256</sup>?

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<sup>255</sup> <https://x.com/MysticxLipstick/status/1686961787248463872>

<sup>256</sup> In Illegally Yours, Rafael finds out as an adult that the ancient cure passed down from his grandma was vapo rub.

## 224 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

A CHILD SURVIVED A SEVERE CRASH because she was kicked out of a car while carrying her baby sister.

*“SANA SANA COLITA DE RANA; SI NO SANAS HOY, SANARÁS MAÑANA.”*

DO WE BELIEVE THAT? THOSE SCARS WILL STICK.

*“SANA SANA COLITA DE RANA; SI NO SANAS HOY, SANARÁS MAÑANA.”*

WHAT WOULD CONVINCE HER THAT IT COULD BE CORRECT?

*“SANA SANA COLITA DE RANA; SI NO SANAS HOY, SANARÁS MAÑANA.”*

WE CAN SPEAK OF A COSMIC CARETAKER who cares enough about us to die in our stead, but how would seeing one caretaker stab another blur that story? We can sing about how our King came back from being brutally killed, but can we cry like he did before bringing back the brother of the sisters in Bethany?

CAN WE SIMULTANEOUSLY CRY AND SIMULTANEOUSLY DECLARE THAT

*“EVERYTHING WILL BE OK IN THE END AND IF IT’S NOT OK, IT’S NOT THE END.”?*

EARLY IN OUR FRIENDSHIP (*I FORGET EXACTLY WHETHER IT WAS ‘15 OR ‘14 OR EARLIER BUT IT WAS EARLY ENOUGH THAT WE DEFINITELY WEREN’T A COUPLE*), I

bought a birthday card with that saying on it for Dan - not expecting to ever display it in a shared abode. I was abundantly clear that I didn't desire him to consider me the destination or define me as 'THE END' that he was fighting to get to but it was fairly evident he was depressed (*TO A SIGNIFICANT DEGREE BECAUSE I COULDN'T CONFIRM THAT WE'D BE A **WE** SOMEDAY*) and I determined that a colorful card with big bubble block script would seem to dismiss that as inconsequential.

I couldn't determine how everything would finally be good, but I had a good God and figured He'd figure it out eventually. It figures that my expectations and desires would change solely when Dan stopped saying "*I DON'T DESIRE YOUR CHRIST - I DESIRE YOU*" (*DESPITE MY COMPLAINTS THAT HE DEFINITELY DIDN'T DESIRE ME WITHOUT MY SAVIOR TO KEEP ME SOMEWHAT SANE*) and started seeking that same Savior to change his desires away from me.

*"EVERYTHING WILL BE OK IN THE END AND IF IT'S NOT OK, IT'S NOT THE END."*

IS THAT FEEL-GOOD FLUFF?

*"EVERYTHING WILL BE OK IN THE END AND IF IT'S NOT OK, IT'S NOT THE END."*

EVERYTHING IS OBVIOUSLY NOT OK and isn't it the end for Danielle? She said she should choose a side - didn't she do so when she sped away from a bleeding boyfriend?

THE COMPLAINTS CAN BE  
DECIPHERED FROM THIS DISTANCE.

## 226 - CALL OUT CLEARLY WITH CONSTRAINED CONFIDENCE

OF COURSE WE CAN'T DIAGNOSE SOMEONE'S SOUL with or without external factors or figure out what she felt, but isn't that exactly the factor that has to be engaged with?

Do we have a conviction that the Beginning and the Culmination, not the best but the Alpha and Omega, was blocked from completing the creation He had stated in Danielle?

*"EVERYTHING WILL BE OK IN THE END AND IF IT'S NOT OK, IT'S NOT THE END."*

I DOUBT THE SAVIOR IS DONE WITH HER.

WE CONSISTENTLY SING OF OUR CREATOR'S COMPASSION. Can His character change so drastically that when the dim spectacles are discarded and Danielle stands before Him, He can do anything but embrace her?

*BUT DAD DEMONSTRATES HIS OWN DEPTH OF CARE FOR US, IN THAT WHILE WE WERE STILL SINNERS CHRIST DIED FOR US.*

I'M CONVINCED THAT THOSE THAT CAN'T SEE THE KINGDOM defined as destined for those who become like a child and are born again, who are yet devaluing His ways without understanding them (*ALTHOUGH TRAPPED IN THEIR TURMOIL*), are also regarded in supreme esteem, and qualified to be prized. Although they know not how to open themselves up to the One opening Himself up to them, they are known. Although they may not acknowledge its manifestations, mercy is laid out for them in love. They may keep justifying themselves and instructing Him to hand over the inheritance, insist that help isn't imperative, that they can guide themselves; but **EVERY ONE OF US WAS FORGIVEN WHILE WE WERE YET FOLLOWING OUR FATHER'S ENEMY.**

*BUT DAD DEMONSTRATES HIS OWN DEPTH OF CARE FOR US, IN THAT WHILE WE WERE STILL SINNERS CHRIST DIED FOR US.<sup>257</sup>*

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<sup>257</sup> <https://studybible.info/compare/Romans%205:8>

CHRISTIANS - those that believe you are saved by the blood of Christ - DO YOU BELIEVE THAT Christ died for us while we were still scared, driving dangerously, desperately sick, incapable of dragging ourselves out the door to see an eclipse for our future self to be grateful for our foresight?

ARE YOU GRATEFUL THAT YOU  
FOUND THE GOSPEL OR THAT THE  
GOSPEL FOUND YOU?

IF THE FORMER; are you extremely, without a doubt confident that you didn't come to a counterfeit Christ, a boogymen of sorts, a dance "INSTRUCTOR" who forces entry into an intimate dance between Christ and His bride saying "DO IT LIKE THIS!"?

Can you broadcast unabashedly that you had the ability, brilliance, courage, determination, enthusiasm, foresight, gumption, and humility to give yourself fully to an invisible force or were you forcibly, without imagining it, detained while coming to Damascus - stopped supernaturally by Someone Else's choice?

DID YOU CHOOSE  
CHRIST OR DID HE CHOOSE YOU?

IF HE CHOSE YOU, are you certain He can't/doesn't do the same for someone else who hasn't yet come to that same spot on their determined excursion to Damascus?

*"EVERYTHING WILL BE OK IN THE END AND IF IT'S NOT OK, IT'S NOT THE  
END."*

## IS THAT FEEL-GOOD FLUFF?

DO YOU FEEL FREE TO FINE-TUNE THE EXEGESIS TO FIND OUT, or would finding out that everyone will be embraced by a Father who gave Himself for humanity instead of individuals elicit an equal anger as the field workers in the first gospel?

If the former elicits fury or exhaustion, dare to quiz Christ Himself to discover the cause.

I am clearly not Christ and even if I sense that I'm called to script this, this chapter boils completely down to its start. **I CAN KEEP SPOUTING STUFF ALL DAY**, but recall that breakthrough awaits when we call out clearly with constrained confidence because curiosity is building but CHRIST HAS TO DO THE CONVINCING.

DO YOU  
BELIEVE HE CAN?

TO BOTH THE *"OF COURSE!"*'S AND THE *"OF COURSE NOT!"*'S, **I DARE YOU TO ASK FOR A DREAM THAT CLARIFIES, CONFIRMS, OR EVEN CONTRADICTS WHAT I'M SAYING.**

SILENCE STINGS BUT BLOSSOMS CAN SMILE so, as we enter the shadows, ready to transform, speak the secret that saints have held sacred for centuries: that saints are sinners who recognize the role of a Redeemer - who still say though their tongues are sometimes silenced by unseen taunters, *"SPEAK LORD, I'M LISTENING"*.

Would reluctant skeptics speak out your skepticism: *"SO - I THINK THIS IS SORTA STUPID but she said that she received some sort of response so... if Someone is really present in here/out there, would You show me Your desires, what You carry as a burden, what You can do about it?"*

Keep something on which you can scribble the response super close by the bed but be brave enough to ask Abba:



***“BE CLEAR AND SHOW ME.  
ARE YOU THE REDEEMER OF SOME OR OF  
THE SUMMATION OF YOUR CREATION”?***

CHRIST HAS TO DO THE CONVINCING, but I believe curiosity centered around that question is building because the counterfeit distortion that the Church has been dealing with has been counterproductive at best and change is crucial. Christ can speak through the smallest smiling blossom but something has been blocking the signal and sensing solely silence stings.

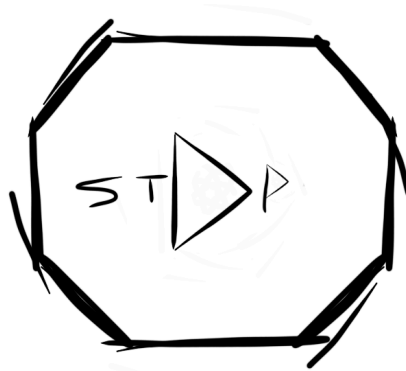
**COULD IT BE** that our confidence to cry out has been constrained because - although we don't desire to be stuck under a cruel King - we've been largely locked into little corners that believe as we do?

**COULD IT BE** that with the digital era we're finally free to find who else has been digging into the details and coming to a similar conclusion - companions who can back up that there's been a crisis bringing down our Beloved's beloveds that can't be broken through by sheer blunt can-do spirit?

**DO YOU DARE TO  
DISCOVER WHAT COULD BE?**

Breathe through  
anxiety

WHEN WE



## DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

*By Hastening to Hear and Hesitating to Harangue*

**INTERCESSORS, I HOPE YOU HAVE BEEN INTERCEDING** with a heart that hopes for God's heart to be heard over the interferences.

Intercede for hearers, including yourself, including me - I **IMPLORE YOU** - that we would halt when it is imperative to halt and go on when it would be healing, even if having to have a heart graft hurts like hell.

**IF YOU'RE FEELING GASLIGHTED** or fashioning to gaslight me; if you're freaking out, going on about how I have no idea about anything, heaving in indignation, heralding me a heretic, and what have you: **HEY NOW**.

We've been through two and a half hundred pages already - **HANG IN THERE**. I'm not haphazardly grazing over an idea this important or indifferently hazarding your infinity (*OR MINE*) to a half-hearted hope, but you're gonna have to gather with me halfway.

## 232 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

IF YOU HAVEN'T BEEN HEARING ME HAND OVER MY HEART for two and a half hundred pages, GO BACK.

EVEN IF YOU HAVE AND YET YOU HAVEN'T HEAVED until this happening installment, GO BACK. Had you initially had a hard time with any of the instances of the idea hidden in there again and again? I guarantee wholeheartedly that IT'S IN THERE.

- **WOULD I HAVE BEEN GRIEVED** *to hear that because of my impulse to hand over issues to someone more influential than I, he would've initially been held in jail indefinitely since **A ONE HUNDRED SIXTEEN THOUSAND, TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-NINE POINT OH SIX POINT OH NINE SEVEN SIX PERCENT INCREASE OVER THE INITIAL IOU IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR A HOMELESS GUY TO FIND TO FREE HIMSELF?***
- **EXPECT IT TO BE DIFFICULT**, *distrust it if it's not, this scary systematic deconstruction of depended upon but dangerous defenses; but encourage instead of dismiss discussions of doubt at ever seeing daylight again so that discouragement can be dismantled section by section.*

*Don't swiftly brush aside as unappreciative the once-boy sleeping on a bathroom's cold surface because an actual bed was too strange after 10,844 days where daylight could not shine into his 5' \* 7' cage. Contained because someone said he seemed devilish, evidence insisted that he was at his employment fifteen miles away during the event that would derail his everything.*

*After thirty years of having it explained that he'd die for a crime he didn't commit, he couldn't seamlessly switch off the section of his brain accustomed to being considered too dangerous to even see the faces of those he found as friends.*

**FREEDOM MAY BE EXPERIENCED BUT NOT FELT** *so for the first few nights of exoneration; find yourself on the floor with the one fighting flashbacks.*

*Grieve with him that he can't free his found family still expecting execution.*

- **IS IT [...] A DETAIL THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING** *that the exchange that is exclaimed on fences and gates and on handouts throughout the whole world - how God gave Himself up for us - happens to have been (INSTEAD OF WITH A GROUP) in front of a Pharisee?*

*Who else was directed to come to be a child again? His disciples were but only after*

chastising a kid for coming.

That command wasn't part of the Sermon on the Mount. **COULD IT BE THAT IT WASN'T DESIGNED FOR A CROWD BECAUSE SOME OF THEM ALREADY WERE LIKE BABES, SWEETLY DEPENDENT INSTEAD OF SELFISHLY CONFIDENT IN ONE'S OWN ABILITIES?**

- **ARREST OUR ANXIETY** that You are too brilliant, too busy, too beautifully charming to be actually there; that You are as boldly cruel as that boy - that You constantly draw us in only to shush our desires for commitment. You designed covenants - You crave a consistent connection and because of that, so do we.
- **[O]UR WORK WILL BE WEIGHED**, not for how extravagantly exquisite our words were or even how veracious were the vocables we uttered, but for how well our lives (**WITH AND WITHOUT WORDS**) were witnesses to the reality of **A WORLD WITH AN UNWANTED RULER WHO REVEALS HIMSELF AS LOVE AND WANTS TO WIN OVER EVEN THOSE WHO HAVE DISAVOWED HIM** with the veridicality of that wonderful word?
- IF WHAT I WAS WANTING TO EXPRESS WAS VALID - that **ADVERSITY WOULDN'T WOUND BEYOND A WAY OF RECOVERY** - wouldn't I want my wounds to be worked on even if it wounds while working into me the vitality I was writing about?
- **[...] BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE [...] PEER [...] BEYOND THE ACCUSATIONS THAT THE BIBLICAL ABBA IS BLOOD-THIRSTY AND TOO CRUEL TO CARE ABOUT THE SO-CALLED CHILDREN HE CLEARLY DESPISES.**

Even if I can't find fault in the explanations behind that depiction, I clearly don't agree so what can be said when cruelty seems to be the default?

Sharing Bible verses could satisfy some Christians, but this conundrum cannot be solved with a research paper so permit me to provide some proof texts at a subsequent time and speak to the root of the problem.

The point of this project is to point to prayer that can provide us with real plans to restore our spaces to something we've only thought of without any sense that we'd see the revival promised, but **IF THE PAPA WE PERCEIVE WE'RE PRAYING TO IS AN OUTRAGED ONE THAT PASSES PUNISHMENT ON PEOPLE THOUSANDS OF YEARS REMOVED FROM SOMETHING RELATIVELY SMALL, WHY PURSUE A**

*RELATIONSHIP WITH HIM and receive plans that may result in several thousand more years of shame if we slip up on even the slightest stipulation?*

- **SINCERELY TEST THE SPIRIT OF THE SETTING BEFORE SAYING THINGS THAT WON'T SERVE THE ULTIMATE TASK - TO SEE RECONCILIATION** - and if that isn't the purpose one is pushing for, question why.

*Remember: revenge (PUNITIVE PUNISHMENT VS. RESTORATIVE REDIRECTING) won't solve societal turmoil, it'll simply strip all of us of all we care about because it begets stricter turmoil until the totality of what was sought has been torn down.*

- TO THE **SKEPTICS**, I simply will say (FOR THIS SECOND), that **YOU'RE RIGHT** - it doesn't make sense that we seem saner than our supposed Creator. Don't be dismayed. **HE'S SUPERIOR TO US IN ALL ASPECTS AND BEYOND BENEVOLENT.**
- BRING [ADAM] TO WHERE ALL IS BROUGHT BACK INTO ALIGNMENT by Christ's sacrifice and then see if any of his answers change.
- DISSECT EACH DISSENT AND DISCUSS WITH US THE INTERPRETATIONS and explain why Yours don't crumble like we believed so that we can say with certainty that our determination to enter into Your fullness isn't following an exaggerated fantasy. Fill us with faith that eventually our frames will expand to fit them - **EVENTUALLY WE'LL FINALLY GET IT**, but first, may our faith be finely tuned and fortified each day as every experience becomes a field trip - would You forever be finding fresh examples to explain the foundations of this enigmatic Earth.
- **DON'T CHOOSE TO BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE NOT CHOSEN TO DIVE DEEPER INTO MY EVERLASTING FINISHED GOODNESS.**
- **GOD FORGAVE THEM NOT BECAUSE HE WAS FORCED TO BUT BECAUSE HE CARED DEEPLY ABOUT MORE THAN THEIR ETERNITY** - He experienced with them their fights and grieved the headache-inducing jurisdiction courts being constantly called upon in the little lands they considered their kingdoms.

THE COLLECTION OF BIBLICAL SAYINGS SAYING YES - we are collectively the bride of Christ connected by a covenant that we did not create that is stronger than the disease of death that seeped into our cities and systems as a direct consequence for breaking our quarantine (*INSTEAD OF BECAUSE OF A DISCIPLINARY DECISION*) and that we will all come to be in communion with our Savior / devoted spouse who defeated death (*ALTHOUGH WE CONTINUE TO CRUCIFY HIM DAILY*) and still won't quit searching for His strayed sheep - is similarly staggering.

AS A NON-COMPREHENSIVE SAMPLE<sup>258 259 260</sup> (*OT IN BSB, NT IN BLB, BOTH PUBLIC DOMAIN*):

- COLOSSIANS

1:15-22

He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn over all creation. Because in him were created all things, in the heavens and upon the earth, the visible and the invisible, whether thrones or lordships, or rulers or authorities, all things have been created through him and unto him. And he is before all things, and in him all things hold together. And he is the head of the body, the church, who is the beginning, firstborn from the dead, so that he might be holding preeminence in all things because all the fullness was pleased to dwell in him and by him to reconcile all things to himself. having made peace by the blood of his cross through him, whether the things on the earth or the things in heaven. And you being once alienated and hostile in mind and the evil deeds, but now he has reconciled in his body of flesh through death to present you holy and unblemished and blameless before him.

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<sup>258</sup> <https://www.patheos.com/blogs/keithgiles/2021/07/76-bible-verses-to-support-universal-reconciliation/>

<sup>259</sup> <https://docs.google.com/document/d/14XQVeiMgaII6iZjxqPeKBOPmR5l3CW-/edit> (per Reddit user PaulKrichbaum)  
[https://www.reddit.com/r/ChristianUniversalism/comments/16jvje7/bible\\_verses\\_that\\_back\\_up\\_christian\\_universalism/](https://www.reddit.com/r/ChristianUniversalism/comments/16jvje7/bible_verses_that_back_up_christian_universalism/)

<sup>260</sup> <https://www.mercyonall.org/universalism-in-scripture>

## 236 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

3:11

where there is not Greek and Jew, circumcision and uncircumcision, barbarian, scythian, slave, free, but Christ is all and in all.

- DANIEL

7:13-14

In my vision in the night, I continued to watch, and I saw one like the son of man coming with the clouds of heaven. He approached the ancient odes and was led into his presence. And he was given dominance, glory, and kingship that the people of every nation and language should serve him. His dominion is an everlasting dominion that will not pass away and his kingdom is one that will never be destroyed.

7:27

Then the sovereignty, dominion, and greatness of the kingdoms under all of heaven will be given to the people, the saints of the most high. His kingdom will be an everlasting kingdom, and all rulers will serve and obey him.

- EPHESIANS

1:7-11

in whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of trespasses, according to the riches of his grace, which he lavished upon us in all wisdom and understanding, having made known to us the mystery of his will, according to his pleasure, which he purposed in him for the administration of the fullness of the times, to bring together all things in Christ, the things in the heavens and the things upon the earth, in him, in whom also we have obtained an inheritance, having been predestined and according to the purpose of the one working all



things according to the counsel of his will.

20-23

which he worked in Christ, having raised him out from the dead, and having set at his right hand in the heavenly realms, above every principality and authority and power and dominion, and every name being named, not only in this age, but also in the one coming. And he put all things under his feet and gave him to be head over all things to the church which is his body the fullness of the one fulfilling filling all in all.

4:9-10

Now what is he ascended except that he also descended into the lower regions of the earth? The one having descended is also the same one having ascended above all the heavens so that he might fill all things.

- FIRST CHRONICLES

16:34

Give thanks to the Lord for he is good. His loving devotion endures forever.

29:11-12

Yours, O Lord, is the greatness and the power and the glory and the splendor and the majesty. For everything in heaven and on earth belongs to you. Yours, O Lord, is the kingdom, and you are exalted as head over all. Both riches and honor come from you, and you are the ruler over all. In your hands are power and might to exalt and give strength to all.

- FIRST CORINTHIANS

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3:14-15

If the work of anyone that he built up will remain, he will receive an award. If the work of anyone will be burned up, he will suffer loss, but he himself will be saved, but so as through fire.

5:4-5

In the name of our Lord Jesus Christ or in the name of our Lord Jesus of you having been gathered together and of me in spirit with the power of the Lord Jesus to deliver such a one to Satan for destruction of the flesh so that his spirit may be saved in the day of the Lord.

13:8

Love never fails, but if there are prophecies, they will be done away. If there are tongues, they will be ceased. If there is knowledge, it will pass away.

15:22-28

For indeed in Adam all die, so also in Christ all will be made alive, but each in their own order. Christ the first fruit, then those of Christ at his coming. Then at the end, when he shall hand over the kingdom to the God and Father, when he shall have annulled all dominion and all authority and power, for it behooves him to reign until he shall have put all the enemies under his feet. The last enemy to be abolished is death. For he has put in subjection all things under his feet.

But when it may be said that all things have been put in subjection, it is evident that the one having put in subjection all things to him is accepted. Now when all things shall have been put in subjection to him, then also the Son himself will be put in subjection to the one having put in subjection all things to him, so that God may be all in all.

15:54-58

Now when this the perishable shall have put on the imperishable, and this the

mortal shall have put on immortality, then the word having been written will come to pass. Death has been swallowed up in victory. Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting? Now the sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, the one giving us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brothers, be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that your toil in the Lord is not in vain.

- FIRST JOHN

2:1-2

that which was from the beginning, that which we have heard, that which we have seen with our eyes, that which we have gazed upon, and our hands have handled concerning the word of life. And the life was made manifest, and we have seen and bear witness and proclaimed to you the eternal life, which was with the Father, and was revealed to us.

4:14

As we have seen and testify that the father has sent the son as savior of the world.

- FIRST PETER

4:1-6

Therefore, Christ having suffered in the flesh, you also arm yourself with the same mind. Because the one having suffered in the flesh is done with sin, so as to live the remaining time in the flesh no longer demands desires, but to the will of God. For the time past is sufficient to have carried out the desire of the Gentiles, having walked in the sensuality, lust, drunkenness, orgies, carousing, and abominable idolatries. With respect to this, they think it strange of you not running with them into the same overflow of debauchery, speaking evil of you, who will give account to him who is ready to judge the living and the dead. For to this end the gospel was proclaimed even to the dead, so that they might be judged indeed according to men

## 240 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

in the flesh, but they might live in the spirit according to God.

- FIRST TIMOTHY

2:1-6

First of all, therefore, I exhort in treaties, prayers, intercessions, and thanksgivings to be made on behalf of all men, for kings and all those being in authority, so that we may lead a tranquil and quiet life in all godliness and dignity. The this is good and acceptable before God our savior who desires all men to be saved and to come to the knowledge of the truth. For there is one God and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus, the one having given himself as a ransom for all, the testimony in their own proper times.

4:9-11

Trustworthy is the saying, and worthy of full acceptance. For to this we toil and strive because we have hope on the living God, who is the Savior of all men, especially of believers. Command and teach these things.

- GALATIANS

3:8

and the scripture, having foreseen that God justifies the Gentiles by faith, foretold the gospel to Abraham, all the nations will be blessed in you.

- GENESIS

12:1-3

Then the Lord said to Abram, 'Leave your country, your kindred, and your father's household, and go to the land I will show you. I will make you enjoy great nation, and I will bless you. I will make your name great, so that you will be a blessing. I will bless those who bless you and curse those who curse you, and all the families of the earth will be blessed through you.'

18:18;

Abraham will surely become a great and powerful nation, and through him all the nations of the earth will be blessed.

22:18

And through your offspring, all nations of the earth will be blessed because you have obeyed my voice.

28:14

Your descendants will be like the dust of the earth and you will spread out from the west and east and north and south. All the families of the earth will be blessed through you and your offspring.

- HEBREWS

1:2

in these last days has spoken to us in his son whom he appointed heir of all things and through whom he has made the ages.

2:5-9;

For not angels did he subject the world that is coming of which we are speaking but

## 242 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

someone somewhere has testified saying what is man that you are mindful of him or the son of man that you care for him you made him a little lower than the angels you crowned him with glory and honor you have put in subjection all things under his feet for in subjecting all things to him he left nothing unsubject to him. But at present, not yet do we see all things having been subjected to him. But we see Jesus who was made a little lower than the angels. Because of the suffering of death, having been crowned with glory and honor so that by the grace of God, he might taste death for everyone.

8:11

And they shall not teach each his neighbor and each his brother, saying, 'Know the Lord' because all will know Me from the least of them to the greatest.

9:15

And because of this, he the mediator of a new covenant, so that death having taken place for redemption of the transgressions under the first covenant, those having been called might receive the promise of the eternal heritage.

9:25-26

nor that he should offer himself repeatedly just as the high priest enters into the holy place every year with the blood of another. Otherwise, it was necessary for him to have suffered repeatedly from the foundation of the world. But now he has been revealed once in the consummation of the ages for the putting away of sin by the sacrifice of himself.

- ISAIAH

- 19:21-22

The Lord will make himself known to Egypt, and on that day Egypt will acknowledge the Lord. They will worship with sacrifices and offerings. They will make vows to the Lord and fulfill him. And the Lord will strike Egypt with a plague. He will strike them, but heal them. They will turn to the Lord, and he will hear their prayers and heal them.

○ 25:6-9

On this mountain, the Lord of Hosts will prepare a banquet for all the peoples, a feast of aged wine, of choice meat, of finely aged wine. On this mountain, he will swallow up the shroud that infolds all peoples, the sheet that covers all the nations. He will swallow up death forever. The Lord God will wipe away the tears from every face and remove the disgrace of his people from the whole earth. For the Lord has spoken, and in that day it will be said, "Surely this is our God. We have waited for him and he has saved us. This is the Lord for whom we have waited. Let us rejoice and be glad in his salvation.

○ 26:9;

My soul longs for you in the night. Indeed, my spirit seeks you at all dawn at dawn. For when your judgments come upon the earth, the people of the world learn righteousness.

○ 40:5

And the glory of the Lord will be revealed, and all humanity together will see it, for the mouth of the Lord has spoken.

○ 45:22-24

Turn to me and be saved, all the ends of the earth, for I am God and there is no other. By myself I have sworn. Truth has gone out from my mouth a word that will not be revoked. Every knee will bow before me. Every tongue will swear allegiance. Surely they will say of me in the Lord alone are righteousness and strength. All who rage against him will come to him and be put to shame.

○ 52:10

The Lord has buried his holy arm in the sight of all the nations. All the ends of the earth will see the salvation of our God.

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- 53:6

We all like sheep have gone astray. Each one has turned to his own way, and the Lord has laid upon him the iniquity of us all.

- 57:16-18

For I will not accuse you forever, nor will I be always angry, for nor will I always be angry, for then the spirit of man would grow weak before me with the breast of those I've made. I was enraged by his sinful greed, so I struck him and hid my face in anger. Yet he kept turning back to the desires of his heart. I have seen his ways, but I will heal him. I will guide him and restore comfort to him and his mourners.

- 65:1

I revealed myself to those who did not ask for me. I was found by those who did not seek me, to a nation that did not call my name. I said, "Here I am. Here I am."

- 66:23

From one new moon to another, and from one Sabbath to another, all mankind will come to worship before me, says the Lord.

- JAMES 2:13

- For judgment without mercy will be to the one not having shown mercy. Mercy triumphs over judgment.

- JEREMIAH 32:27

- Behold, I am the Lord, the God of all flesh. Is anything too difficult for me?

- JOB

- 23:13



But he is unchangeable, and who can oppose him? He does what he desires.

- 42:2

I know that you can do all things and that no plan of yours can be thwarted.

- JOEL

- 2:28-29

And afterwards I will pour out My spirit on all people. Your sons and daughters will prophesy. Your old men will dream dreams. And your young men will see visions. Even on My men servants and maid servants, I will pour out My spirit in those days.

- JOHN

- 1:9

the true light who enlightens every man was coming into the world.

- 1:29

On the next day, he sees Jesus coming to him and says, 'Behold the lamb of God, the one taking away the sin of the world.'

- 3:16-17

For God so loved the world that he gave the only begotten son so that everyone believing in him should not perish but should have eternal life. For God did not send his son into the world that he might judge the world but that the world might be saved through him.

- 3:35

The Father loves the Son and has given all things into his hand.

- 4:42

## 246 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

And they were saying to the woman, no longer because of your speech do we believe, for we ourselves have heard, and we know that this is truly the savior of the world.

- 6:33

For the bread of God is the one coming out of heaven and giving life to the world.

- 6:37

All that the Father gives me will come to me, and the one coming to me, I shall not cast out.

- 6:39

Now this is the will of the one having sent me that all that has been has given me. I should lose none of it but will raise it up in the last day.

- 8:15

you judge according to the flesh. I am judging no one.

- 12:32

And I, if I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all to myself.

- 12:47

If anyone hears my words and does not keep them, I do not judge him. For I did not come that I might judge the world, but that I might save the world.

- 13:3

knowing that the father has given him all things into the hands and that he came forth from God and he is going to God.

- 17:1-3

Jesus spoke these things and having lifted up his eyes to heaven, he said, 'Father,

the hour has come. glorify your son that the son may glorify you. As you gave him authority over all flesh, so that all whom you have given him, he may give to them eternal life. Now this is eternal life that they may know you, the only true God in Jesus Christ whom you have sent.'

- JUDE 1:3

Beloved, using all diligence to write to you concerning our common salvation, I had necessity to write to you, exhorting you to contend earnestly for the faith, having been delivered once for all to the saints.

- LAMENTATIONS

- 3:21-24

Yet I call this to mind, and therefore I have hope. Because of the loving devotion of the Lord, we are not consumed. For his mercies never fail. They are new every morning. Great is your faithfulness. The Lord is my portion, says my soul. Therefore, I will hope in him.

- 3:31-33

For the Lord will not cast us off forever. Even if he causes grief, he will show compassion according to his abundant loving devotion. For he does not willingly afflict or grieve the sons of men.

- LUKE

- 1:37

For nothing will be impossible with God.

- 2:10

And the angel said to him, 'Fear not, for behold, I bring good news to you of great joy, which will be to all the people.'

## 248 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

- 3:5-6

Every valley will be filled, and every mountain and hill will be made low, and the crooked will become into straight, and the rough ways into smooth, and all flesh will see the salvation of God.

- 16:16

The law and the prophets were until John. From that time the kingdom of God is proclaimed and everyone forces his way into it.

- 19:10

For the Son of Man came to seek and to save that having been lost.

- 23:34

And Jesus was saying, 'Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they do, and they cast lots, dividing his garments.'

- MALACHI

- 1:11

for my name will be great among the nations, from where there the sun rises to where it sets. In every place, incense and pure offerings will be presented in my name, because my name will be great among the nations, says the Lord of hosts.

- MATTHEW

- 5:25-26

Be agreeing quickly with your accuser while you are on the way with him, lest ever the accuser deliver you to the judge and the judge to the officer, and you will be cast into prison. Surely I say to you, you shall not come out from there until you should pay the last codandrron.

- 44-45

But I say to you, love your enemies and pray for those persecuting you so that you may be sons of your father in the heavens. For he makes his son rise on evil and good, and he sends rain on the righteous and unrighteous.

- 13:33

He spoke to them another parable. The kingdom of heaven of the heavens is like leaven which a woman having taken hid in three measures of flour until all of it was leavened.

- 18:10-14

See that you do not despise one of these little ones. For I say to you that there are angels in the heavens continually behold the face of my father who is in the heavens. What do you think? If to any man there should be a hundred sheep and one of them has gone astray, will he not leave the 99 on the mountains and having gone seek the one going astray? And if he should find it, surely I say to you that he rejoices over it more than over the 99, not having gone astray.

- 18:34-35

And having been angry, his master delivered him to the jailers until that he should pay all being owed to him. Thus also my heavenly father will do to you unless each of you forgives his brother from your heart.

- MICAH

- 7:18-20

Who is a god like you who pardons iniquity and passes over the transgressions of the remnant of his inheritance. Who does not retain his anger forever because he delights in loving devotion. He will again have compassion on us. He will vanquish our iniquities. You will cast out all our sins into the depths of the sea. You will show faithfulness to Jacob and loving devotion to Abraham, as you swore to your fathers from the days of old.

## 250 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

- NUMBERS

- 16:22

But Moses and Aaron fell face down and said, 'Oh God, the God of the spirits of all flesh, when one man sins, will you be angry with the whole congregation?'

- 27:16

May the Lord, the God of thy spirits of all flesh, appoint a man over the congregation.

- PHILIPPIANS

- 2:9-11

Therefore, God also highly exalted him and granted to him the name above every name, that at the name of Jesus, every knee should bow in the heavens and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord to the glory of God the Father.

- 3:20-21

For our citizenship exists in the heavens, from whence also we are awaiting a savior, the Lord Jesus Christ, who will transform our body of humiliation, conformed to the body of his glory, according to the working enabling him even to subdue all things to himself.

- PSALM

- 22:27-29

All the ends of the earth will remember and turn to the Lord. All the families of the nations will bow before him. For dominion belongs to the Lord, and he rules over the nations. All the rich of the earth will feast and worship. All who go down to the dust will kneel before him. even those unable to preserve their lives.

- 24:1;

a psalm of David, the earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof, the world and all who dwell therein.

- 30:5

for his anger is fleeting, but his favor lasts a lifetime. Weeping may stay the night, but joy comes in the morning.

- 46:10

Be still and know that I am God. I will be exalted among the nations. I will be exalted over the earth.

- 65:2-4

Oh you who listen to prayer, all people will come to you. When iniquities prevail against me, you atone for our transgressions. Blessed is the one you chose choose and bring near to dwell in your courts so we are filled with the goodness of your house the holiness of your temple.

- 66:3-4

say to God how awesome are your deeds. So great is your power that your enemies cower before you. All the earth bows down to you. They sing praise to you. They sing praise to your name. Selah.

- 68:18

You have ascended on high. You have led captives away. You have received gifts from men, even from the rebellious, that the Lord God may dwell there.

- 86:8-10

Oh Lord, there is none like you among the gods, nor any works like yours. All the nations you have made will come and bow before you, oh Lord, and they will glorify your name, for you are great and perform wonders. You alone are God.

- 103:1-22

## 252 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

Give thanks to the LORD, for He is good;  
His loving devotion endures forever.  
Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom He has redeemed from the hand  
of the enemy and gathered from the lands, from east and west, from  
north and south.  
Some wandered in desert wastelands, finding no path to a city in which to  
dwell.  
They were hungry and thirsty; their soul fainted within them.  
Then they cried out to the LORD in their trouble, and He delivered them from  
their distress.  
He led them on a straight path to reach a city where they could live.  
Let them give thanks to the LORD for His loving devotion and His wonders to  
the sons of men.  
For He satisfies the thirsty and fills the hungry with good things.  
Some sat in darkness and in the shadow of death, prisoners in affliction and  
chains, because they rebelled against the words of God and despised the  
counsel of the Most High.  
He humbled their hearts with hard labor; they stumbled, and there was no  
one to help.  
Then they cried out to the LORD in their trouble, and He saved them from  
their distress.  
He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death and broke away  
their chains.  
Let them give thanks to the LORD for His loving devotion and His wonders to  
the sons of men.  
For He has broken down the gates of bronze and cut through the bars of iron.  
Fools, in their rebellious ways, and through their iniquities, suffered  
affliction.  
They loathed all food and drew near to the gates of death.  
Then they cried out to the LORD in their trouble, and He saved them from  
their distress.  
He sent forth His word and healed them;  
He rescued them from the Pit.  
Let them give thanks to the LORD for His loving devotion and His wonders to  
the sons of men.  
Let them offer sacrifices of thanksgiving and declare His works with  
rejoicing.

○ 107:1, 136:1



Give thanks to the Lord for he is good. His loving devotion endures forever.

- 136:25

He gives food to every creature.

His loving devotion endures forever.

- 138:2B

You have exalted your name and your word above all else.

- 138:4-6

All the kings of the earth will give you thanks, oh God. Oh Lord, when they hear the words of your mouth, they will sing of the ways of the Lord. For the glory of the Lord is great. Though the Lord is on high, he intends to the lowly, but the proud he knows from afar.

- 145:7-16

They will extol the fame of your abundant goodness and sing joyfully of your righteousness. The Lord is gracious and compassionate, slow to anger and abounding in loving devotion. The Lord is good to all. His compassion rests on all he has made. All you have made will give you thanks, O Lord, and your saints will bless you. They will tell of the glory of your kingdom and speak of your might to make known to men your mighty acts and the glorious splendor of your kingdom. Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom and your dominion endures through all generations. The Lord is faithful in all his words and kind in all his actions. The Lord upholds all who fall and lifts up all who are bowed down. The eyes of all look to you and you give them their food in season. You open your hand and satisfy the desire of every living thing.

- REVELATION

- 5:13

And I heard every creature which is in heaven and upon the earth and under the earth and on the sea and everything in them saying to the one sitting on the throne and to the lamb blessing and honor and glory and might to the ages of the ages.

## 254 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

- 15:4

Who should not fear you, O Lord, and will glorify your name, for you alone are holy, for all the nations will come and will worship before you, because your righteous acts have been revealed.

- 21:5

And the one sitting on the throne said, 'Behold, I make all things new.' And he says, 'Write this, because these words are faithful and true.'

- ROMANS

- 5:15

But so also the gift is not like the trespass. For if by the trespass of the one the many died, how much more did the grace of God and the gift in grace which is of the one man Jesus Christ abound to many?

- 18-21

So then, just as through one trespass, it is unto condemnation to all men, so also through one act of righteousness, it is unto justification of life to all men. For as indeed through the disobedience of the one man, the many were made sinners, so also through the obedience of the one, the many will be made righteous. Now the law entered so that trespass might abound.

But where sin abounded, grace overabounded, so that just as sin reigned in death, so also grace might reign through righteousness unto eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

- 8:20-21

For the creation was subjected to futility, not willingly, but because of the one having subjected it, in hope that the creation itself will also be set free from the bondage of decay into the freedom of the glory of the children of God.

- 11:15

for if their rejection is the reconciliation of the world, what will their acceptance be if not life out from the dead?

- 11:26

And so all Israel will be saved. As it has been written, the one delivering will come out of Zion. He will remove ungodliness from Jacob.

- 11:32

For God has bound up all in disobedience that he may show mercy to all.

- 14:9-12

For unto this Christ died and lived again, that he might rule over both the dead and living. But why do you judge your brother? Or why do you also despise your brother? For we will all stand before the judgment seat of God. For it has been written, I live, says the Lord, that every knee will bow to me, and every tongue will confess to God. So then, each of us will give account concerning himself to God.

- SECOND CHRONICLES

- 20:21

Then Jehoshaphat consulted with the people and appointed those who would sing to the Lord and praise the splendor of his holiness. As they went out before the army, they were singing, 'Give thanks to the Lord for his loving devotion endures forever.'

- SECOND CORINTHIANS

- 5:14-15

For the love of Christ compels us, having concluded this, that one died for all. Therefore, all have died and he died for all the that those living no longer should live to themselves, but to the one having died for them and having been raised again.

## 256 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

- 5:18-21

and he died for all that those living. Now all things are of God, the one having reconciled us to himself through Christ and having given to us the ministry of reconciliation. how that God was in Christ reconciling reconciling the world to himself, not reckoning their trespasses to them and having put us into the world word of reconciliation. Therefore, we are ambassadors for Christ as though God is beseeching through us. We implore on behalf of Christ to be reconciled to God. He made the one not having known sin to be sin for us so that in him we might become the righteousness of God.

- SECOND PETER

- 3:9

The Lord does not delay his promise as some seem soulless but is patient towards you, not willing for any to perish but all to come to repentance.

- SECOND SAMUEL

- 14:14

For surely we will die and be like water poured out on the ground, which cannot be recovered. Yet God does not take away a life, but he devises ways that the banished one may not be cast out from him.

- TITUS

- 2:11

For the grace of God has appeared, bringing salvation to all men.

- ZEPHANIAH

- 3:8-9

Therefore, wait for me, declares the Lord, until the day I rise to testify. For my

decision is to gather nations, to assemble kingdoms, to pour out upon them my indignation, all my burning anger. For all the earth will be consumed by the fire of my jealousy. For then I will restore pure lips to the peoples that all may call upon the name of the Lord. and serve him shoulder to shoulder.

- ACTS

- 2:38-39

And Peter says to them, "Repent and be baptized, every one of you, in the name of Jesus Christ for the forgiveness of your sins, and you will receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. For the promise is to you and to your children and to all those at a distance, as many as the Lord our God shall call to himself."

- 3:19-21

Repent, therefore, and turn again for the blotting out of your sins, so that times of refreshing may come from the presence of the Lord, and that he may send the one having appointed to you, Christ Jesus, whom indeed it behooves heaven to receive until the times of restoration of all things, of which God spoke by the mouth of his holy prophets from the age.

- 17:30-31

So indeed, God, having overlooked the times of ignorance, now commands all men everywhere to repent, because he set a day in which he is about to judge the world in righteousness by a man whom he appointed, having provided a guarantee to all, having raised him out from the dead.

AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN it is announced that adversity won't wound beyond a way of recovery.

WHY THEN IS THE WORLDVIEW THAT THE WORLD WILL BE SAVED through the Savior of the world VS. the Savior of the world solely saving those who can currently say they are saved by the Savior of their significantly smaller world NOT WIDESPREAD, at least among those that adhere to the Bible as the basis for their behavior?

According to Augustine, it once was and he wasn't at all bolstered by the beliefs of those around him.

In a book written somewhere in the decade enclosed by a friend's death in 420<sup>261</sup> and his own in 430<sup>262</sup>, he counters his culture's bias to soften the Bible's austerity although he admits "[N]OT THAT THEY WOULD GO COUNTER TO DIVINE SCRIPTURE". In the *Enchiridion*, essentially his formal guidebook to be held onto indefinitely as a how-to handbook to help investigate heresies and hard grievances about faith - formally entitled "*ON THE PROPER MODE OF SERVING GOD, THROUGH FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE*", he describes eternity as a destination of two cities, saying (*AS DEPICTED BY ALBERT OUTLER*):

"[T]HE BOUNDARY LINES WILL BE SET for the two cities: the one of Christ, the other of the devil; one for the good, the other for the bad--both including angels and men. In the one group, there will be no will to sin, in the other, no power to sin, nor any further possibility of dying. The citizens of the first commonwealth will go on living truly and happily in life eternal. The second will go on, miserable in death eternal, with no power to die to it. The condition of both societies will then be fixed and endless. But in the first city, some will outrank others in bliss, and in the second, some will have a more tolerable burden of misery than others.

It is quite in vain, then, that some--**INDEED VERY MANY**--yield to merely human feelings and deplore the notion of the eternal punishment of the damned and their interminable and perpetual misery. They do not believe that such things will be. NOT THAT THEY WOULD GO COUNTER TO DIVINE SCRIPTURE--but, yielding to their own human feelings, they soften what seems harsh and give a milder emphasis to statements they believe are meant more to terrify than to express the literal truth. '**GOD WILL NOT FORGET,**' they say, '**TO SHOW MERCY, NOR IN HIS ANGER WILL HE SHUT UP HIS MERCY.**'

<sup>261</sup> <http://augnet.org/en/works-of-augustine/writings-of-augustine/2147-the-enchiridion/>

<sup>262</sup> <https://landmarkevents.org/the-death-of-saint-augustine-a-d-430/>

This is, in fact, the text of a holy psalm. <sup>263 264 265 266</sup>

QUOTING ILARIA RAMELLI<sup>267</sup> - the skilled scholar who spent sixteen years scripting a book about apokatastasis (*UNIVERSAL RECONCILIATION*) in the beginning church that was so comprehensive that solely the downloaded document<sup>268</sup> costs as much as a crummy car<sup>269</sup>; Matthew Distefano extracts the phrase “*INDEED VERY MANY*” and explains that “*IMMO QUAM PLURIMI*” isn’t just indicating a cohort cooped up in a lonely corner like you might believe we are now, but that those with “*MERELY MAN’S NOTIONS*” were mainstream. “*VAST MAJORITY*”<sup>270 271</sup>

A commenter about linguistics (*WHOSE CREDENTIALS AREN’T DISCLOSED*) complains that “*VERY MANY*” is ok but nitpicking out “*MAJORITY*” would be “*OVER ANALYSIS*”.<sup>272</sup>

I’m offering the manuscript to mull over nonetheless because multitudes are multitudes: whether most or more than many, it was a known notion, not at all obscure.

ANOTHER MANUSCRIPT (*THAT HAD MORE THAN ONE THOUSAND METICULOUS NOTES IN ITS ORIGINAL*, preceding being quashed by sorta-relatives who said it was too sweepingly

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<sup>263</sup> <https://es.scribd.com/document/298849526/Reply-to-Professor-Michael-McClymond> pg 7

<sup>264</sup> <http://www.saintsbooks.net/books/St.%20Augustine%20-%20Enchiridion%20on%20Faith,%20Hope,%20and%20Love.pdf>; to listen instead, see [https://archive.org/details/enchiridion\\_of\\_st\\_augustine\\_librivox/enchiridion\\_07\\_augustine.mp3](https://archive.org/details/enchiridion_of_st_augustine_librivox/enchiridion_07_augustine.mp3)

<sup>265</sup> Outler’s cross reference: Ps. 77:9. Has God forgotten to be merciful? Has he in anger withheld his compassion?” (NIV)

<sup>266</sup> <https://archive.org/details/dedoctrinachrist00augu/page/244/mode/2up> - original Latin is at the bottom of page 244, top of 245

<sup>267</sup> See the dictionary for an impressive list of her credentials

<sup>268</sup> <https://brill.com/display/title/16787?language=en>

<sup>269</sup> <https://www.facebook.com/groups/1960936897257734/>

<sup>270</sup> <https://unfundamentalists.com/2017/04/indeed-many-universalism-early-church/>

<sup>271</sup> Original reference: Ramelli, Iliaria. *The Christian Doctrine of Apokatastasis: A Critical Assessment from the New Testament to Eriugena*. Leiden: Brill, 2013.

<sup>272</sup> <https://latin.stackexchange.com/questions/7352/does-plurimi-imply-vast-majority-in-augustines-enchiridion>

## 260 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

*thorough to be stimulating*) by a nineteenth century minister aims to annotate the beginning Church's adherence to the burgeoning concept.<sup>273</sup> John Wesley Hanson discusses evidence that the Pharisees already felt that eternal conscious torment (*ECT*) was exactly what we deserved (*SO EVIDENTLY THE EARLIEST FOLLOWERS WERE ALREADY FIGHTING AGAINST THAT GENERAL GIST AND THEREBY WERE HERETICS ALSO?*). He invites us to investigate Josephus, a Jewish historian a generation away from Jesus.

HANSON'S INTRODUCTION TO HIS INTERPRETATION of Josephus' history is as here:

III ORIGIN OF ENDLESS PUNISHMENT WHEN our Lord spoke, the doctrine of unending torment was believed by many of those who listened to his words and they stated it in terms and employed others entirely different in describing the duration of punishment from the terms afterward used by those who taught universal salvation and annihilation and so gave to the terms in question the sense of unlimited duration For example the Pharisees according to JOSEPHUS regarded the penalty of sin as torment without end and they stated the doctrine in unambiguous terms They called it *eirgmos* eternal imprisonment and *timorion* endless torment while our Lord called the punishment of sin *aionion kolasin* age long chastisement<sup>274</sup>

John Wesley Hanson, *Universalism, the Prevailing Doctrine of the Christian Church During Its First Five Hundred Years*, 1899

IN ANTIQUITIES BOOK 18, from Archelaus' exile to the departure of the Diaspora Jews from Babylon, Josephus includes this identification of the Pharisee, which would have not been impacted by the Jesus they killed.

"THE PHARISEES OPT FOR A SIMPLE LIFESTYLE and make no concession to luxury, and accept the authority of what their doctrine hands on to them as good, and reckon that

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<sup>273</sup> *Universalism, the Prevailing Doctrine of the Christian Church During Its First Five Hundred Years* By John Wesley Hanson, 1899  
[https://books.google.com/books?id=eZURAAAAIAAJ&printsec=frontcover&source=gbs\\_ge\\_summary\\_r&cad=0#v=onepage&q&f=false](https://books.google.com/books?id=eZURAAAAIAAJ&printsec=frontcover&source=gbs_ge_summary_r&cad=0#v=onepage&q&f=false)

<sup>274</sup> Hanson, pg 36



the preservation of their doctrines is worth fighting for. They show respect to their elders and do not rashly contradict whatever these have introduced. Though they believe that everything is subject to fate, they do not remove from people the freedom to act as they think fit, for they think God has given us the judgment by which the human will can follow the ways of virtue or of vice. **THEY ALSO BELIEVE that souls have an immortal fore and that there will be rewards or punishments beneath the earth, according as one has lived virtuously or badly in this life, and the latter will be kept in AN EVERLASTING PRISON (εἰργμὸν αἰδίου)<sup>275</sup>, and the others be empowered to live again.** With these doctrines they greatly influence the general public, who follow their guidance about worship and prayers and sacrifices, so that in the cities they are acclaimed as admirable, both in their actions and in their words.

The Sadducees teach that souls die with the bodies; nor do they regard as obligatory anything beyond what the law commands. They think it a virtue to dispute ideas with the teachers of wisdom whom they meet. This doctrine is held by only a few, though these are of the highest dignity. But of themselves they can achieve almost nothing, **FOR WHEN THEY BECOME LEADERS, as they are sometimes obliged to be, even if unwillingly, they adopt the ideas of the Pharisees, since otherwise the people would not listen to them.**"<sup>276</sup>

Josephus, Antiquities 18.3.012

THERE ARE A COUPLE OF CONCEPTS TO UNPACK THERE but I'll come back to those because digging for details can be counterproductive when we are already convinced of what we'll discover since they simply become ammo for a bigger battle to confidently defend what we've been conditioned to believe.

IF YOU DON'T SUBSCRIBE TO THE BELIEF THAT THE BIBLE IS SACRED, if you didn't battle your siblings in Bible-based contests such as drills and quizzes on details that an exceptional few can get by heart, if you haven't been hearing about how goats go to *H-E-DOUBLE-HOCKEY-STICKS* for infinity since you were yay-high; you might have a hard time imagining why my insistence that the kingdom of heaven is for all is hard to grasp.

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<sup>275</sup> <https://makepeacewithjesus.org/9-greek-words-that-do-mean-endless>

<sup>276</sup> <https://www.biblical.ie/page.php?fl=josephus/Antiquities/AJGk18>

## 262 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

If you have a hard time with the hand holding, irritated that it isn't immediately indisputable, HANG IN THERE.

AGAIN I IMPORE YOU TO HAVE A GENEROUS HEART towards those who are genuinely holding out hope that you might have an illuminated heart because I've heard incredible intercessors who happen to be infernalists intercede about more than hell but when it happens upon that harrowing idea, it hurts them to no irrelevant height that you might (*IN THEIR EYES*) end up far from God forever.

Just as they've grieved over your future, grieve over the heartache that they'd hold that they had to go through to intercede you into heaven.

HEAR ME, INTERCESSION IS IMPORTANT - **I HOPE I'VE INDICATED THAT!** - but hoping that a good God will unhardened a hardened heart so a good friend can find a faith in a great God that fills them with the fruits found in Galatians that would form the foundation for good fruits in their environments isn't equivalent to a fear-based "*GOD, THEIR FUTURE IS AN ETERNITY OF DESPAIR if they don't decide to come to You [SOMETIMES SAID WITH: SOON SINCE WE'RE ALL ON OUR DEATHBED AND COULD DIE THIS EVENING!!!!!! STUCK ONTO THE REAR] so send someone to share Your story before all chances are spent!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!*"

**THE BIBLICAL BASIS FOR THIS IS SOLID**, not simply stuffed into texts simple to disregard with a single -- *BUT!!!* - but the context through which our soul consumes such conceptualizations is crucial.

**I BELIEVE THAT WE WILL ALL BOW TO CHRIST**<sup>277 278 279</sup> - the begotten anointed one, that we are all being courted to be His bride.

I believe that all will be made to account for our actions and yet **THOUGH THAT WILL BRING AGONY**, none will bow against their beliefs.<sup>280</sup> All will offer allegiance out of adoration.

I believe that confessing Christ is crucial for salvation; I'm simply not convinced that the

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<sup>277</sup> "By Myself I have sworn; / truth has gone out from My mouth, / a word that will not be revoked: / Every knee will bow before Me, / every tongue will swear allegiance." Isaiah 45:23 (BSB), <https://biblehub.com/isaiah/45.htm>

<sup>278</sup> "Therefore God exalted Him to the highest place / and gave Him the name above all names, / that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, / in heaven and on earth and under the earth, / and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, / to the glory of God the Father."

Philippians 2:9-11 (BSB), <https://biblehub.com/philippians/2.htm>

<sup>279</sup> "Why, then, do you judge your brother? Or why do you belittle your brother? For we will all stand before God's judgment seat. It is written: / 'As surely as I live, / says the Lord, / every knee will bow before Me; / every tongue will confess to God.'"

Romans 14:10-11 (BSB), <https://biblehub.com/romans/14.htm>

<sup>280</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?si=R3kpmFGjn923fkg7&v=pdzsZQwzmHg&feature=youtu.be>

chance to do so disappears after we die and that those that don't will be conscious of the degree of everlasting fire eating into flesh that refuses to finally give out.

HEAR ME - I have hope in Jesus - King of Kings and Lord of Lords; who was crucified but who couldn't be stuck behind a boulder. After His body was confirmed dead with a sword in His side, His spirit descended into the depths of Sheol and CAME BACK OUT so that **WE COULD TOO.**

CONSIDER WHAT WE'RE *(BECAUSE AGAIN, I'M BY NO AGENCY ALONE IN THIS BELIEF)* **NOT** CLAIMING:<sup>281</sup>

**“ALL BELIEF  
SYSTEMS ARE THE SAME”**

A SEMI AND A CYCLIST BOTH CAN'T BE IN THE SAME SPOT *during the same second so as soon as the standoff starts, it's sadly done.*

CONTRADICTORY CLAIMS TO A SPACE CAN'T BOTH BE CORRECT.

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<sup>281</sup> [https://salvationforall.org/1\\_Intropages/strawman.html](https://salvationforall.org/1_Intropages/strawman.html)

**“CONTINUING WHAT WE’RE  
DOING WILL SPIRAL US INTO  
SALVATION WITHOUT CHRIST AND  
HIS DEATH ON THE CROSS BEING CRUCIAL.”**

BRING AN ADAM THAT HAS BYPASSED HIS BORDERS *and has been in communion with his kids that weren't supposed to be so competitively cruel because he was to be their compass instead of them being his along on an actual “THIS IS WHAT YOU ARE OBSERVING” beginner's course and describe to him exactly what he experienced.*

*Follow-up with an even farther guided forced examination of what exactly he once described as significant strides towards cultivating a beautiful community. Does he still see his contributions as constructive?*

HAVE HIS DREAMS  
CHANGED IN CHARACTER  
OR BUOYANCY?

ASK HIM AGAIN *about if he is able to build and cultivate a beautiful community capable of building capably beautiful communities based on what he saw.*

*Bring him to the stables and show him a baby born to save them and see him scoff.*

*Bring him to the cross and see if he's scornful.*

**BRING HIM TO WHERE ALL IS BROUGHT BACK INTO  
ALIGNMENT BY CHRIST'S SACRIFICE AND THEN SEE IF ANY OF HIS  
ANSWERS CHANGE.**

*As his beliefs about his own abilities begin to shift, consider how we come to believe anything.*

*Be compassionate as he comes to accept how badly he screwed up. Ask him again - if he were able, **WOULD HE BEGIN ANEW?***

SIMPLY BECAUSE A SAVIOR SUCCEEDS doesn't signify that the Savior wasn't deemed essential.

IMAGINE A FISHPOND on the fringes of a electoral district that is eventually fallen into by ill-equipped explorers - far more than a few.

IMAGINE FINDING AN  
ENTIRE ENCLAVE DROWNING.

IMAGINE SWIMMING TO A SINGLE DROWNING SOUL AT A TIME, trying not to sob because for the time it takes to save one, sixty more die.

Imagine instead draining the entire fishpond (*AS ITS FOUNDER, YOU HAVE THAT FACILITY*) so that the enclave doesn't drown but instead can stand.

"BUT SOME DO DROWN", we say.

"DEATH,  
WHERE IS YOUR STING?"

DEATH WAS DEFEATED but I'll come back to that.

**“CONSEQUENCES FOR SIN AREN'T  
SEVERE SO WE CAN DO WHATEVER WE DESIRE.”**

ENDING A FAST WITH A FEAST IS EXCESSIVELY DANGEROUS; *You don't extend the finish line out of erratic enmity - You insist that we ease into eating because You are a first-hand eyewitness to eighty-five gazillion or five-hundred eighty five gazillion (HOW MANY ONLY YOU CAN GIVE) failures to give heed to the gastrological fact that food can't fit into an empty environment that has refused it for forty days like it could before the fast - not at first.*

*You, everywhere at every time, are forewarning me to not eat too fast, to end the fast You had me follow through with more than five years ago with excessive discernment and You are eyewitness to the extreme drive when I couldn't clean up after the bag of chips spewed all over the steering wheel.*

*I could have sworn I was dying.*

A DEATHBED CONFESSION about the study that said (*IF THE CONCLUSION THAT AN AREA WOULD BE COVERED WAS COMPLETELY DRAWN OUT*) that thousands of stunned residents would be shocked to see that they had been residing in a reservoir doesn't switch that thousands were stunned to see their residences submerged.

THE CONSEQUENCES ARE  
BEYOND SEVERE SO NO, WE CAN'T.

IF SOMEONE REBUILDS THE CITY AFTER IT WAS DESTROYED, that doesn't change that it was destroyed; it doesn't discount that some casualties cannot simply be bought again - antiques

and albums and beloved animals.

We have built beautiful book-borrowing spaces but that doesn't bring back Alexandria's brilliance.<sup>282</sup>

We can apologize, but that doesn't bring back the books scripted behind bars by some stuck depending on spurious computer software that demand that they save their stories in the drafts section of a system that no one would choose if able to access alternatives.<sup>283</sup>

Will they acquiesce to allowing another book to come out from those cells containing the same signature but a slightly or dramatically different storyline/set up or does the sadness of such a blow incapacitate them?

Can they begin again and can the book brought out of angry, annoyed, accepting assiduity be better because of the abducted attempt?

I DON'T BELIEVE I COULD BEGIN  
AGAIN IF THIS BOOK WOULD BE  
BOWDERLERIZED BY AN APATHETIC AI.

*BAD CHOICES (INCLUDING THE SMALL ONES THAT BRING ABOUT SUCH CRUEL SYSTEMS)* bring bad consequences but although the burnt scrolls and their contents can't be brought back, the concept of a book didn't die in the BCs (*OR SOMETIME IN THE COUPLE CENTURIES AFTERWARDS - SCHOLARS AREN'T SURE*) when Aurelian (*ZENOBIAS ADVERSARY*) or Caesar or Diocletian or the Christian zealots or whoever can be blamed for the arson<sup>284</sup> set the building in Alexandria ablaze.

An action can bring about severe consequences, **INCLUDING SOME THAT CAN'T BE UNDONE**, without every destructive consequence being cemented into a constant burden; without all aspects it brings afterwards being ceaseless.

When a storefront is broken into, it's considered a secondary catastrophe when a space can't be restored quickly because while a sign saying "*SORRY FOR THE CONSTRUCTION - SOMEONE SLAMMED INTO US*" seems reasonable for a short time, if it was still there several years later, concerned customers would question why the challenge hadn't yet been solved.

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<sup>282</sup> <https://time.com/5912689/library-of-alexandria-burning/>

<sup>283</sup> <https://theappeal.org/securus-prison-communications-washington-deleted-drafts/>

<sup>284</sup> [https://www.worldhistory.org/Library\\_of\\_Alexandria/](https://www.worldhistory.org/Library_of_Alexandria/)

A CREATIVE CREATOR THAT CAN SEE THE CONTENTS OF OUR SPECIES' COMPLETE STORYLINE SIMULTANEOUSLY can certainly solve such a difficult conundrum as to how to rebuild His burnt cities without discounting the extinguishing flames as an inconvenience. **THEY WERE DEADLY SO EVERYONE WILL BE DEALT WITH FOR OUR CONTRIBUTION TO THEIR CAUSE.**

**“I’M BELIEVING A CONSPIRACY I  
DISCOVERED ON THE INTERNET BECAUSE I  
DON’T ENJOY THE EXISTENCE OF DIVINE COMEUPPANCE  
AND THIS SOUNDS BETTER.”**

I CAN’T BLAME ANYONE for believing that belief in the salvation of all is simply a sign of a society that (*IF THE STEREOTYPES ARE TO BE COMPLETELY BELIEVED*) believes that beliefs can be inconsequential and all beings are able to achieve anything and anyone can be an authority on all but I don’t believe that “*ANYTHING GOES*” and I don’t believe that I came across the belief that all will be held accountable for our actions in a way that brings us back into alignment with our Abba on my own. I believe Christ disclosed it to me as a child and then confirmed it through His Church (*DESPITE THE CLAIMS SURROUNDING ME VS. BECAUSE OF THEM*) recurrently since then.

Although I appreciate books and blogs and sites such as *SALVATIONFORALL.ORG*, *CAMPUSPRESS.YALE.EDU/KEITHDEROSE*, and *TENTMAKER.COM*, and am strengthened in my resolve to share by the compilations of saints who have/had come to a similar conclusion, I don’t believe because Bill Barclay<sup>285</sup> or Gerry Beauchemin<sup>286</sup> or Heath Bradley<sup>287</sup> or George Bradford

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<sup>285</sup> <https://www.tentmaker.org/biographies/barclay.htm>

<sup>286</sup> <https://www.hopebeyondhell.net/about-me/>

<sup>287</sup> <https://www.christianbook.com/flames-love-hell-universal-salvation-ebook/heath-bradley/9781621897262/pd/108324EB>



Caird<sup>288</sup> or Curt Parton<sup>289</sup> or David Bentley Hart<sup>290</sup> or Peter Hiett (*WHO SHARES A SERIES OF BIBLE-BASED SERMONS THAT ARE AS A BALM TO A BLISTERED BRAIN AND EVEN BETTER FOR A BRUISED SOUL*)<sup>291</sup> convinced me I should. I didn't come to this concept because of Rob Bell's controversial book<sup>292</sup> that came out more than a decade after I had come to the conclusion that all would bow to Christ by their own accord.

A Bible-verse sung by adults who I afterwards acknowledged didn't actually believe it changed my conception of Christianity and consequently the course I would keep to because

CHRIST HAD BEFOREHAND CONVINCED [ME] - *in the small still certainty that only He can bring - that [I WAS] included in His design, that [I WASN'T] excluded from favor, that God forgave [ME] not because He was forced to but because He cared deeply about more than [MY] eternity - He experienced with [ME MY] fights and grieved the headache-inducing jurisdiction courts being constantly called upon in the little land[S] [I] considered [MY] Kingdom[S].*

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<sup>288</sup> [https://www.biblicalstudies.org.uk/pdf/cjt/02-4\\_231.pdf](https://www.biblicalstudies.org.uk/pdf/cjt/02-4_231.pdf)

"When the Johannine Christ says "I will draw all men to myself," he is speaking of the cross, an event which to him was future but which to us is past. In recording this saying, therefore, John is not claiming that Christ will save everybody but that he *has* saved everybody. He is the Saviour of the world, and his last word from the cross-"It is finished"-indicates the completion and the finality of his task. Henceforth neither death nor Satan can separate men from Christ; though they descend into hell he is there. The world has been saved; but John has made it abundantly clear that salvation is a personal relationship, which on its human side means belief in Jesus and through him knowledge of the God who loves and saves. **He** has no doubt that the cross, which has effectively drawn all men into unity with Christ, has also a continuing power to lead all men into a saving knowledge of God and to transform into faith even the sin which caused them to repudiate the Gospel."

George B. Caird, *Judgment and Salvation, An Exposition of John 12: 31.-32*, Oct. 1956

<sup>289</sup> [https://books.google.com/books/about/Until\\_the\\_Last\\_One\\_s\\_Found.html?id=I4oZEQAQBAJ](https://books.google.com/books/about/Until_the_Last_One_s_Found.html?id=I4oZEQAQBAJ)

<sup>290</sup> <https://publicorthodoxy.org/author/david-bentley-hart/>

<sup>291</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/@PeterHiett/playlists>

<sup>292</sup> <https://robbell.com/book/love-wins/>

## 270 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

I BELIEVE BECAUSE OF A SONG THAT WAS SUNG IN CHURCH AS A CHILD - ***COME. DECIDE THE CLOCK IS AT THE SPOT DESIGNATED TO SING TO OUR CREATOR.***<sup>293</sup>

The chorus said clearly that all would come, bow, and confess Christ<sup>294</sup> and despite their efforts to explain that only the few who found faith here wouldn't be forced to exhibit deference before being dragged off into darkness and/or endless fire; the grown-ups around me weren't able to force me to exclude anyone from "EVERY".

Dragging convicts to a cold being to bend a knee before sticking them in a cell without a key where they couldn't die didn't correlate with the sentiment of the song and I dismissed it without deliberation or contemplation.

IT WASN'T EVEN A DECISION PER SE. I recall asking someone after service where that simple chorus came from; they showed me it was scriptural<sup>295</sup> and it simply clicked and stuck.

I didn't have to be convinced and not a single soul around me would have been able or willing to be that advocate if that would have been critical.

Could it have stuck so quickly because for quite a couple of seasons before that, an audio cassette that started with the same concept<sup>296</sup> serenaded me to bed and was commonly broadcasted in my kitchen, where the couch was, bedroom, and so on?

If a song serenades someone to sleep, sometimes solely the starting sentence or two is taken in.

***WORTHY IS THE LAMB***, the starting song of Lenny LeBlanc's *PURE HEART* cassette that I believe I absorbed while - as an almost baby - a quarter of my small body was covered in a cast because of a slip and then was a constant staple in my quarters throughout my childhood begins with:

"ALL THE PEOPLE OF THE EARTH SHALL PRAISE HIS NAME, for He is Lord. Every tongue shall confess and every knee will bow. From the mountains up high to the valley below, we'll worship the King..."<sup>297</sup>

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<sup>293</sup> Come, Now is the Time to Worship by Brian Doerkensen, Vineyard Worship, 1998

<sup>294</sup> <https://share.google/B0zziPSCSOm5vpIKr>

<sup>295</sup> Philippians 2:10-11

<sup>296</sup> "Worthy is the Lamb" - the first song of Lenny Leblanc's album "Pure Heart [Live]"  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w-ltwkqJthU&list=OLAK5uy\\_nD3PSCUQSOP6o5F2mmfplWLpteISH9i84](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w-ltwkqJthU&list=OLAK5uy_nD3PSCUQSOP6o5F2mmfplWLpteISH9i84)

<sup>297</sup> <https://www.boomplay.com/lyrics/5818201>

SHE WHO BROUGHT ME UP TO CARE about that cassette and the Christ it sang about, didn't see the connection until I brought it up (*AND CURRENTLY DOESN'T BELIEVE MY CONCLUSION*), but **COULD IT BE** that I was accidentally inoculated as a baby (*I WAS BARELY ABLE TO STAND WHEN THAT CASSETTE CAME OUT*) against believing whatever is contradictory to what I had absorbed at the beginning - that all would come someday but it would be better to come before the big boundaries separating us from disastrous consequences were crossed?

MY CONVICTION THAT THIS IS CORRECT has been quiet, but deep; solitary and difficult, confusing but consistent despite the doubt that has desperately strived to capsize me.

AS FOR THIS SIMPLY SOUNDING BETTER; see above, below, circling throughout and then - should you so choose - **SAY WHAT YOU MUST** TO SAVE YOURSELF FROM A SIMILAR STRUGGLE.

## **“I'M NOT A CHRISTIAN”**

SURELY I'VE STRUGGLED with the consideration.

I MAY BE ABLE TO SHOW YOU that my birth certificate quotes a church (*MY DAD WAS THE SHEPHERD FOR A CONGREGATION AND I WAS BORN IN THE ANNEX WHERE WE SLEPT*) and I definitely can still sing ***I AM A C, I AM A C-H*** ridiculously quickly but I've sat through countless sermons about how that kind of stuff can't be counted so **COULD IT BE** that I AM AND ALWAYS WOULD BE AN OUTSIDER?

MAYBE THE STATEMENT IS CORRECT because a Christian is supposed to be a small Christ and I'm definitely not like my Beloved, yet. So I suppose I should say I'm not yet a Christian BECAUSE I'M STILL BECOMING ONE.

**"I'M NOT  
BEING BORN AGAIN"**

SEE ABOVE.

**"BEING BORN  
AGAIN IS OPTIONAL"**

SEE BELOW.

**"OTHER CHRISTIANS  
DON'T KNOW CHRIST AS I DO"**

I'VE SEEN CHRISTIANS CONNECT DEEPLY WITH A CHRIST THAT IS SO CLEARLY  
DISTINGUISHABLE WITHIN THEM that I can't claim to be better acquainted than they are -

I'm aware it's the opposite - only to be confused/saddened at how nonchalantly they can slip into a corporate conversation with the divine that death could be imminent and a catastrophic destination for big swaths of citizens sealed if they don't choose Christ soon "*SO SEND THEM SOMEONE TO SHOW THEM THE TRUTH*".

Their days more closely display Christ and their dedication shames mine but I also see that we all have blind spots and while this could be one of mine, it also could be one of the clearest.

THE BRIDEGROOM WHO WILL CALL US BOTH to account for our actions and beliefs will choose where we strayed from His directives.

## **“OTHER CHRISTIANS DON’T KNOW THE SACRED SPIRIT AS I DO”**

I’VE STEPPED THROUGH A DOOR to discover that the Spirit was so strong in that space that I’d start swaying which would transform into twirling and I’m sure that if I could see in the spirit as Blake Healy has described, I’d see the beforehand-appearing-bored angel that awaits a special kind of connection to the divine to collect blue sapphires or something special from the souls of those being transformed show up.<sup>298</sup>

This wasn’t sensationalism but a strong, so-close-to-tangible weightiness in the whole environment, experienced and exhibited by those also yearning for our zeal for the Alive Beloved who saved us to bring us closer to Him.

NO, THE SACRED SPIRIT DEFINITELY DOESN’T BELONG TO ME.

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<sup>298</sup> From a story in Healy’s book, *Profound Good*

**“OTHERS DON'T KNOW \_\_\_\_\_**

*[THE BIBLE, STORIES FROM  
TIMES THAT HAVE SLIPPED BY,  
SCIENCE, AND SO ON] AS I DO”*

THIS IS CLEARLY INCORRECT.

**SO WHAT  
AM I SAYING?**

**“I'M BEING RESTORED, RECONCILED TO  
RIGHTNESS, REBIRTHED, AND SAVED FROM MY  
OWN SELFISHNESS AND THAT THAT REBIRTH  
WASN'T IN A SNAP THIRTY YEARS AGO THEREBY SETTING ME**

**LOOSE TO SEEK SOLELY WHAT SATISFIES ME BECAUSE MY  
UNENDING TIMELINE IS SECURE BUT THAT I'M STILL BEING  
REBORN, RENEWED, AND RENDERED RIGHTEOUS IN A  
PROCESS THAT ALL PASS THROUGH; WHETHER OR NOT THEY  
PERCEIVE THE IMPORTANCE OF THE PAINFUL PROCESS OF  
BEING PRESSED INTO A PEARL  
WHILE ON THIS PLANET."**

THIS ISN'T PANTHEISM; all religions don't result in righteousness - we won't wander on our own into the painful oysters and we are not the ones who are presented with the prize for opting into such a painful rebirth.

The screaming suckling is not said to have selected to see the sun. They'd have stayed where it seemed safer if they were consulted.

**BEING BORN ISN'T OPTIONAL  
SO BEING BORN AGAIN ISN'T EITHER.**

IF STORIES AND COMPARISONS ARE SUPPOSED TO SHOW US SOMETHING UNSEEN by relating it to something we already sorta can comprehend, how can a second birth be so dramatically different than the starting one?

**"SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE  
MISSING FROM THE SO-CALLED  
BEAUTIFUL ANNOUNCEMENT  
BECAUSE AS IS, IT ISN'T BEAUTIFUL."**

OUR BULLHEADEDNESS BEING ABLE TO BEAT OUT CHRIST'S SACRIFICE because we couldn't believe something we hadn't been shown to be correct isn't the best announcement of all.

At best, it's Santa saying all children **CAN** get something while disguising - like most of the Christmas cinematic displays I've seen - that coal would come to all but a special conglomerate who sent something specifically saying "*DON'T SEND ME COAL BECAUSE I BELIEVE IN YOUR ABILITY TO BRING ME SOMETHING BETTER*".

OUR CREATOR'S CAPABILITY AS A CHESS KING TO CHECKMATE US DESPITE OUR CHOICES IS A BETTER STORY.

## **"CHRIST IS BEYOND BEAUTIFUL, AS ARE WE"**

BLAKE HEALY SAYS HE STARTED SEEING "**IN THE SPIRIT**" (*SEEING BEINGS WITHOUT BODIES WITH THE SAME COUPLE OF BODILY ASSETS AS HE ASSESSES ALL ELSE*) as a kid.

He describes seeing a key on someone's back and cranking it to undo damage that was causing a bad ache or another's body being covered with buckets of shame by a cruel demon.

He once said something cruel to his bride and saw a small cut on her cheek but she accepted his apology after he quickly changed course and said sorry so it didn't cause a scar.

Someone once stood before him spiritually beaten and bruised and bloodied so badly that (*WHEN SEEING IN THE SPIRIT*) her shoes were dripping with the excess fluid.

Without the interference of finding equivalencies, I'll echo a description he includes in PROFOUND GOOD - his beginning book about what he's seen - about the candle of courage that he depended on to directly engage eye to eye and the experience of feeling God's heart for her:



“THE PAIN I FELT WHEN LOOKING AT HER in the physical doubled, then tripled. It was so intense that it threw me off balance. Every other sensation shut down in the face of such impossible pain.

I clenched my eyes, unable to handle the sorrow. It overwhelmed everything, but it did not snuff out the candle of courage at the center of my heart. Before I could doubt or think, I snapped both eyes wide open and looked directly at her face.

Even as I write this now, my breath leaves me at the memory of what I saw.

She was perfect.

[...]

“IT WASN’T FAKE. It wasn’t makeup over a bruise. He really saw her as the most perfect and beautiful thing that had ever existed, and He saw every moment of everything that happened at the same time. Somehow His goodness was better than all that darkness.”<sup>299</sup>

Blake Healy, *Profound Good*, 2019

GOD’S HEART FOR HER WAS AND IS GOOD and He who is infinite held and holds her up as whole and healthy in the immediate even if healing was and is yet hidden because for Him, all that is to happen is happening.

WE **ARE**  
HEALTHY, WHOLE, HEALED.

THE HAGGLING HAS HALTED - He who (*AS GRASPED HERE*) headed out on honing good in us will (*IN OUR FUTURE*) declare that campaign complete simultaneously with His current declaration that, in His day, we **ARE** complete.

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<sup>299</sup> <https://www.hoopladigital.com/audiobook/profound-good-blake-k-healy/12285131>

## 278 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

"GOD HAS DECLARED  
THAT YOU **ARE** NEW."

HOW TO INTIMATE HOW INCREDIBLE IT WAS to hear that, however I imagined myself, it wasn't a just judgment?

That clear claim came when, as a lead-in to a missions mission, the leaders looked at the list of who would come later and then listed on a mirror what the Lord was letting them in on. Maybe all notes were more or less like all others, but that note on mine was marvelous news.

Not new news but magnificent news nonetheless; I already knew I was known but now I was being known as new AND known - not new because one unknown didn't yet know me so they hadn't yet learned to not like me.

MAYBE I HAD LIKED CLAIMS CALLS because I was continually being considered a clean slate. The call before didn't affect the attitude of the current caller - I was constantly being allowed the benefit of considerable doubt despite how I might consider myself. I couldn't dwell because another call was coming and I had stats to keep up.

Keeping a loving mindset towards the not-so-nice among the list wasn't like keeping a loving mindset among members of a close-knit club that have been close-knit since little.

I didn't have to know, like, or love the callers to be kind to them. I could let myself love on them without it costing a lot; I wasn't letting myself get mixed into their mess. I could listen and let in their misery without having to let that love last more than moments. I likely wasn't allowed to let anyone come live on my couch. If a caller wasn't cooperating with a clear set of directives established by the incorporation, I didn't have to compete with the conflicting directives from a short-circuiting brain screaming at them to shush for countless coming decades. They'd eventually end the intake and we'd forget each other gladly.

After a few "PHEWF!"s, I'd be given another go at having a heart that genuinely hoped that good would befall whoever was having me hear about their hardship.

I'd identify that this was an individual with a history that I wouldn't hear and with habits that I'd never grapple with, but it felt like Groundhog's Day and that was encouragement enough to find out if I could fix whatever had gone off the guidelines given: help the hurting head off into healing without increasing their injuries with insults.

THAT INTERVAL OF INVESTIGATION INTO INESCAPABLE HURTS was indeed a huge God-given gift but I'm grateful that fifteen minute flurries of energy don't define my days even now,

fifteen going on however many years later.

Instead, I hear God's *"HEY THERE. I HAVE HEARD YOUR HEART and I haven't been impressed with how hardened it can be, but I have and will have My hand in yours however you go about getting to have a heart like Mine. Hang in there hun,"* in harder-to-identify hikes into heartache that increase my homesickness for heaven.

HOW I HAVE GLARINGLY FLOUNDERED in efforts to follow God's habits or glean His heart - but while gazing at my face with that epigraph facing back, God was - in the immediate - holding to His insistence that *"IT IS A HUNDRED PERCENT INARGUABLE that **YOU WILL HAVE A HEART LIKE MINE** because, from where I am, **YOU HAVE GOTTEN A HEART LIKE MINE AND IT IS HEAVENLY.** Hang in there hun."*

IN THE IMMEDIATE, I AM NOT HEAVENLY. I get hung up on hangnails and give off hardened glares when unhappy (*WHICH ISN'T INFREQUENT*).

Even then I hear God's hey-there: *"I HAVE BEEN HURT BY YOU AND YOU BY I yet I am here and here you are whole."*

WHEN GOD GAZES AT US, HIS JUDGMENT IS THAT WE ARE - as and because of Jesus - FINISHED AND GOOD.

HEALY INSCRIBES:

***"[GOD]** WAS NOT COVERING UP THE PAIN. He was not hiding it or hiding from it. It actually felt as if He were right in the middle of it, as if He were feeling it more than I was and even more than she was. He was not covering it up. He was just better than it. Not superior to it, not above it, not too tough for it, just better. He could somehow stand at the very center of all that pain and remain good."* (Ibid.)

THE HEART OF GOD IS FOR OUR GOOD BECAUSE HE IS GOOD. He has already held us up as good because our future is His immediate and our eventually is His definitely.

CHRIST IS BEYOND BEAUTIFUL IN HIS COMPLETENESS and, as we are being and have been changed into His likeness, **SO ARE WE.**

BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE  
**DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED  
GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE**

*By Grappling with Frequently Evaded/ Debated Concerns*

**HOW CAN  
THIS BE**

**WHEN WE CAN CLEARLY SEE THAT WE ARE NOT YET SAFE**, when there's still strife, when we still contain and battle and succumb to a sizable capacity to be cruel, when we still do what we don't desire to do and don't desire to do what we do?

**COULD IT BE** THAT WE ARE STILL IN THE SIXTH DAY OF CREATION but we can simultaneously taste the seventh?

It's a consideration that Peter Hiett, the shepherd of the Sanctuary in Denver takes seriously.

In *ALL THINGS NEW*, an article on his blog (*RELENTLESS-LOVE.ORG*) he brings up Adam again:

"MAN (**ADAM**) IS CREATED ON THE SIXTH DAY of creation. On the seventh day, everything is good. There is no place for evil, death or Hades. In Genesis 2:5, it's clear that the narrative returns to at least day six as the text goes on to describe the creation of Adam. Scripture claims that Jesus is '**FIRST-BORN OF ALL CREATION**' and '**FIRST-BORN FROM THE DEAD**' (COL. 1:15,18; REV. 1:5). That means *THAT NO ONE IS 'FINISHED'* in God's image until Jesus cries, '**IT IS FINISHED**' and God raises Him, the '**ESCHATOS ADAM**' (1 COR. 15:45) from the grave.

This clearly implies that until we receive '**ETERNAL LIFE**' from Christ, we are still living in the 6th day of creation and the 7th day is yet to come. **A CHRISTIAN IS ONE WHO EXPERIENCES 7TH DAY REST IN THE SOUL, EVEN WHILE THE BODY EXISTS IN THE 6TH DAY.** In Scripture, we're commanded to live in a seven-day rhythm that culminates in rest, to commemorate God's rest on the Seventh Day. In John 5:17, Jesus said, '**MY FATHER IS**

**WORKING STILL.** His rest is eternal. God's rest lies beyond the flow of temporal reality, and Jesus is the Door to the 7th day.

As I [*PETER*] point out in my book THE HISTORY OF TIME AND THE GENESIS OF YOU<sup>300</sup>, this isn't only a Scriptural observation, but an implication of modern physics. It means that we are still being created on the 6th day. **THE CROSS, THEN, IS NOT A TEST TO SEE IF WE MAY BE CREATED IN THE IMAGE OF GOD. JESUS AND HIS CROSS ARE HOW WE ARE CREATED IN THE IMAGE OF GOD.** And our Hope is an eternal reality being realized in space and time through Christ Jesus, the Word of God." <sup>301</sup> (*EMPHASIS MINE*)

**COULD IT BE** that our Savior who isn't stuck in time can see our seventh day selves simultaneously with our sixth day selves and believes the seventh day self is truer?

**SHOULD WE TAKE SERIOUSLY** that He shares some of that sight with those who seek Him?

**COULD IT BE** that while we seem stuck in the sixth day with stress and suffering and strife, we're surrounded by the seventh, scientifically speaking?

I can barely decipher even fragments of exploratory physics findings, so any effort to fully extrapolate will fail gigantically and Hiett is a geologist VS. a far-off galaxies guy so he glosses over others' physics findings; but **COULD IT BE** that, if seen from space, we are solely a couple days away from the start of all creation? **COULD IT BE** that because the famous equation  $E = mc^2$  isn't faulty, if one were gazing upon Earth from the foundation of everything the evidence would imagine us days away instead of what is evidenced here?

*(THAT COULD FALL FLAT because the edge of everything isn't definable or discernable and it could be that all appeared at once in all areas instead in a bitty spot that keeps spreading,<sup>302</sup> but that would also appear to back up that all appeared after Abba spoke all into being. I have no clue which is correct scientifically, but I'm curious.)*

**COULD BOTH BE CORRECT?** Billions and billions of years from our view is as a blink of an eye if explaining it from elsewhere in the vast universe? Those so much smarter than yours truly speak of relativity and quarks; they receive awards for proving that there's a realm where the paradigm

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<sup>300</sup> <https://www.scribd.com/document/236446641/The-History-of-Time-and-the-Genesis-of-You>

<sup>301</sup> <https://relentless-love.org/articles/all-things-new/>

<sup>302</sup> <https://www.forbes.com/sites/startswithabang/2019/08/24/ask-ethan-where-is-the-center-of-the-universe/>

## 282 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

opposes ours<sup>303</sup> - where nuisances (*MAYBE LIKE **LOCATION?***<sup>304</sup>) aren't looked at as legitimate, "NO-MAYBES-ABOUT-IT---YOU'RE-NOT-OK-TO-PASS" obstacles.

I am not one of their number; but if location literally doesn't matter, maybe we live a little in multiple locations, this moment and the next, that there's an open portal in the quantum realm, where we only reach when we're as small as a seed slipping through the cracks of doubt.

IS THAT WHAT HAPPENS when we die? The container for our soul collapses and the barriers to believing are broken?

**COULD IT BE THAT A CHRISTIAN IS ONE WHO DIES TO THEMSELVES EARLY** and experiences Day Seven rest in the soul, even while the body exists in Day Six?

### DEATH, WHERE IS YOUR STING? DEATH WAS DEFEATED?

I'M COMING BACK TO THAT. I **HAVE** COME BACK TO THAT - it's behind me and before you. I, the author of this book, have already scripted a section where I cry about death's sting but I, as author, am abiding by a separate clock not confined by the direction designated by these sentences. I script something and search the sentences already set down for a space where they could contribute.

**COULD IT BE** that the Creator is a better author, a better copy-editor than I and does not become overly concerned with concepts such as before/after because what will be already is, even if it is blocked from being a section of this story because the separate documents haven't yet been combined and we are blocked by the clock from being able to absorb several documents simultaneously?

If we are in the sixth day and the seventh is not solely clearly coming but surrounding us, **COULD IT BE** that it hasn't come yet because we are still co-creating it? **COULD IT BE** that while it would clearly be beautiful in whatever shape, the specific design won't be chosen until **WE** come to it?

A CORRELATION DEFINED IN THE EXTREMELY FAMOUS EQUATION'S FLIP SIDE:

$$m = \frac{E}{c^2} \text{ (THE FUNDAMENTAL ESSENCE OF ALL THAT EXISTS [the force of inertia that$$

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<sup>303</sup> <https://www.nobelprize.org/prizes/physics/2022/press-release/>

<sup>304</sup> <https://www.scientificamerican.com/article/the-universe-is-not-locally-real-and-the-physics-nobel-prize-winners-proved-it/>

**each item (INCLUDING OUR PHYSICAL FORMS) exudes in friction]**<sup>305</sup> **EQUALS ENERGY DIVIDED BY THE SPEED OF THE SOURCE THAT STIMULATES SIGHT**<sup>306</sup> **SQUARED)**

suggests that all that we can discern is a direct effect of an external force facing upon it. Exploring the effects of the double-slit experiment, one finds that **EXISTENCE IS DIRECTLY CONTINGENT ON A SPECTATOR**, so **COULD IT BE** that our cinematic depictions of existence as forming when we get to it have an important and justifiable consideration to let us mull over?

Are we like the little karts that leave competitors even littlerer when they let loose the might of lightning upon all other karts?<sup>307</sup>

Is there only one course that all must stick to or else a cloud will bring the character back to where it has strayed?<sup>308</sup>

If I had the skill, I could of course drive the evergreen dinosaur<sup>309</sup> through a shortcut and that would be better than the standard course so the cloud would stay away or I could stroll backwards and the same cloud will sit above my convertible-without-the-capability-to-convert calling that out as counterproductive to completing the competition; but if I desired to stray, could I?

## **COULD I DISCOVER SOMETHING THAT THE DESIGNERS DIDN'T CREATE?**

I DON'T SUPPOSE SO.

I COULD STAY STUCK IN A CORNER CRYING as I did as a child when I couldn't keep up with my brothers, unable to back up or continue; but that certainly was not the designers' intention when the fan-favorite game was formed and even that futility ended eventually.

I WOULDN'T BE IN THE  
EXTERIOR DARKNESS INDEFINITELY.

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<sup>305</sup> <https://www.britannica.com/science/mass-physics>

<sup>306</sup> [https://www.oed.com/dictionary/light\\_n1?tab=meaning\\_and\\_use#39127907](https://www.oed.com/dictionary/light_n1?tab=meaning_and_use#39127907)

<sup>307</sup> <https://mariokart.fandom.com/wiki/Lightning>

<sup>308</sup> <https://mariokart.fandom.com/wiki/Lakitu>

<sup>309</sup> <https://mariokart.fandom.com/wiki/Yoshi>

## 284 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

EITHER THE CLOCK WOULD CEASE OR A DIFFERENT CHARACTER WOULD COMPLETE THE COURSE and my chance to do so also would stop.

IF I COULD HAVE CHOSEN, I WOULD HAVE COMPLETED THE COURSE - I did not choose to cry while the character I had chosen at the beginning banged up against that blasted corner - but I was not skilled at controlling the little sorta-car.

When banging up against that corner, I could not set myself on the correct course and the cloud wasn't coming to do it for me because while I may have been off-course, I wasn't out of bounds.

Stuck in that corner, I wasn't discovering the cause of the creation, simply bidding my seconds; but only if I came to the course would it be drawn before me as the designers had intended.

ONLY THEN  
COULD I CONTINUE.

A DIFFERENT CHARACTER COULD COME AND BE WITH ME; but if I couldn't direct that evergreen dinosaur toward them as they advised how to backtrack, I'd stay stuck.

MY CHARACTER'S SALVATION FROM THE CORNER and mine from the despair and disillusionment that could have continued currently and would still be keeping me from ever considering myself capable of directing an on-screen character in any setting if not bypassed back then came when my brother - both a character and a controller of that character, neither stuck in a corner - chose to stop competing to borrow my controller and set me back on the course.

COULD IT BE THAT CHRIST - both a character and a controller of that character in the story of creation - CAME TO BORROW OUR CONTROLLERS for a second, bring us back to the course, and then say come; do as I do?

YET WITH THAT CONCEPT SEEMS TO COME THE COMPLAINT that we are still supposed to DO something, even if that something is as simple as ceasing to squeeze the controller.

AND OUR CONCEPTUALIZATION BREAKS DOWN - as all do.

SO WHAT'S THE  
QUESTION BENEATH?



## WHAT QUESTIONS HAVE WE SORTA COVERED?

- HOW COULD IT BE *that Christ currently considers us beautiful even as we're clothed in our own stubborn betrayal of all that the Almighty asks of us?*
- COULD IT BE THAT WHILE WE SEEM STUCK IN THE SIXTH DAY *with stress and suffering and strife, we're surrounded by the seventh, scientifically speaking?*
- COULD IT BE THAT A CHRISTIAN IS ONE WHO DIES TO THEMSELVES *early and experiences Day Seven rest in the soul, even while the body exists in Day Six?*
- COULD IT BE THAT SINCE OUR CREATOR ISN'T STUCK IN TIME, *He sees our seventh day selves simultaneously with our sixths and says the seventh is truer?*
- SHOULD WE TAKE SERIOUSLY *that the Savior shares that sight with those who seek Him out?*
- DEATH, WHERE IS YOUR STING?
- DEATH WAS DEFEATED?
- COULD IT BE THAT THE CREATOR IS A BETTER AUTHOR, *a better copy-editor than I?*
- COULD IT BE THAT WHAT WILL BE ALREADY IS *but is blocked by our bothersome boundaries set by the clock?*
- COULD IT BE THAT THE COMPLETENESS DESCRIBED *as the seventh day is coming VS. has been behind us for centuries upon centuries because we are still co-creating it?*
- CAN I STRAY *into a space that my Designer hasn't created?*
- IS THERE A SET COURSE *that we must complete?*
- COULD IT BE *that the character our souls control - this body we care for and sometimes despise - sometimes becomes stuck in a corner, banging up against - again and again and again - a brick barrier while calling those that aren't battling basic concepts (LIKE WHETHER WE ARE A SUBSET CLASS OF CREATURES) brickheads because we assume it's better to be confident than correct and we can't check our bruised but constantly defiant egos at the door?*

AND CONSEQUENTLY:

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- WHAT ARE THE CONSEQUENCES *if we don't complete the course because we become stuck in a corner?*
- IF I AM STUCK IN A CORNER *when my consciousness ceases, do I disintegrate?*
- IS MY CALLING CARD STRICKEN FROM THE SCORECARD *because I didn't complete the course?*
- IF OUR SOULS DON'T HAVE THE SKILL *to control our body but we allow the body and soul's Designer to have the controller so that we can back up back to the course and continue what has been created for us to complete, DOESN'T THAT SIGNIFY THAT OUR CHOICE to cease clinging is the catalyst for our salvation from the corner and therefore **WE CAN BRAG** that we sorta deserve to be considered special because we were smart enough to call the Designer to kinda cheat the system for us?*

DON'T THOSE BEG THE BIG QUESTION BENEATH:

### WHAT CONSTITUTES CHEATING?

A CLASS OF COWORKERS AND I WERE ONCE SPLIT INTO SEGMENTS who were bestowed cards that had something on them - I can't recall whether they were the symbols that we script sentences with or digits or stuff like cars, dollhouses, elephants, etc. Whether our cards were the same or different from separate collections, I can't say, but the groups were to give the full group of handouts a honorific and get them from one end of the desk to the exceedingly far end by getting both first and the ending emblem of each designation to exactly follow the folio given here - G goes after F which is after E etc.

During the debrief at the end of the exercise, the inquiry was given as to how we got from the first to the end and after going over feelings about other the groups' followup, we were given a hint.

There were no instructions as to how to give, fit, establish, or decide upon what to call the collection so we could have called the complete collection Bob and be completed in a couple of seconds; but of course, we did the coursework with more difficulty and even complained that the could-be someone who called all of their cards "BOB" was a cheater because they didn't seem to stick to any standards and set standards such as that a designation should correlate with the contents of the cards didn't seem to have to be spelled out. They were scripted on our soul.

DIDN'T THE SCRIPTER OF ROMANS and significant sections of the second testament say:

FOR WHEN GENTILES, NOT HAVING THE LAW, do by nature the things of the Law, these not having the Law are a law to themselves, who show the work of the Law, written in their hearts, their conscience bearing witness, and the thoughts between one another accusing or also defending them on that day when God will judge the secrets of men according to my gospel, by Christ Jesus.

Romans 2:14-16 (BLB)<sup>310</sup>

SO IS THERE A SET COURSE SET WITHIN US, a complete set of standards and a checklist for whether or not we complete it? Can we be disqualified from salvation if we dismiss the desired characteristics we should be acquiring?

I HAD A BUNNY that was assigned an “*UNWORTHY OF AN AWARD*” at an American Rabbit Breeders Association (ARBA) affair because she was absolutely as away as away could be from the asked-for attributes in an American Fuzzy Lop with big, bold auricles begging the ceiling for big answers to big questions, such as:

- *WHY SHOULD I STAY AND SIT while this being attempts to bring my butt to be as ball-like as they're able to bring it to be when I could be breaking out of this confining space?*
- *WHY COME BACK if I could instead bite your co-conspirators and stay out of the small cage?*

*OH - YOU CAUGHT ME?*

- *WHY DON'T I DESERVE TO DESPISE YOU?"*

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<sup>310</sup> <https://biblehub.com/blb/romans/2.htm>

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IF SHE COULD, BROOKE WOULD'VE BEEN CUSSING US OUT CONSTANTLY and if she had been assigned "*BEST IN BREED*" (BOB) the competitors could still be cussing about it after a couple of decades have distanced that event.

WE FEEL FAIRNESS WITH OUR GUT  
SO GRACE FEELS LIKE FOOLISHNESS. IS IT?

A FEISTY EIGHT YEAR-OLD ONCE INFORMED ME that she felt it was only fair that I should be fired for her failure to have fun, as evidently, she found that as evidence that I was failing the goal of my fifty hour a week employment.

Fun was a goal but not what I had been hired to guarantee. I was hired so that she wouldn't hurt herself or her brother or he himself or her and that was hard enough in and of itself without being on guard for whether they were having a good, fun, enjoyable day.

One day I was driving to an external entertainment venue where they'd have fun finding themselves entirely drenched and they were clashing in the back seat, again. The bitter complaint that came directed at me when I called them out for being distracting was expected but exasperating.

"YOU'RE NOT  
BEING FAIR!"

I ENDED THE DISTRACTION OF DRIVING by easily finding an off-road where I could end the engine and engage with them eye to eye.

I found myself glaring at the girl and agreeing with her - I wasn't being fair. If I was fair, we'd be going back to the house and they'd be hanging out in individual junctions while imagining how gliding into a fresh fountain of goodness would feel on a fevered afternoon VS. going there.

FAIRNESS  
WASN'T MY GOAL.

I WAS GOING FOR GENEROSITY, but I wasn't going to give up on my greater goal of getting them home intact. If they'd have issues while held in and held down in a gas-guzzler, those would follow when they were given greater freedom so I ejected 'FAIRNESS' from the entire discussion and settled that I'd call the shots. THE DESTINATION WASN'T UP FOR DEBATE BUT IT WAS THEIRS TO DECIDE because even if the idea didn't sound savory, if they chose to continue in their disobedience, I was determined to be stuck in a silent non-castle with them - even if that decision would come after shelling out the cost for a day doing anything else.

Fun would be fun, but fun wasn't my goal. If one had fun at the expense of the other, I'd have been failing. If they got hurt while going about whatever they felt was fun but I had an uneasy feeling about, if I had given up my goals for theirs, I'd have failed them.

We had fun that afternoon, but my foot being firmly glued to the floor - insisting that I enjoyed entertainment venues also but would forgo it if it would interfere with the greater goal of getting them home intact and healthy - generated gratefulness which generated humility which was healing and helped in having a good afternoon.

**AND AGAIN WE FIND AN ENTENTE, A DEAL STRUCK, A CONDITION TO STICK TO** before the adult would bring out the credit card (*OR DEBIT SINCE THE COVER CHARGE WOULDN'T BE BORROWED*).

We can't cover the cost of our own sin so it is certainly a big deal that we don't have to earn entrance to a fantastic afterlife - the essence of the described Christianity that I've been brought up with is that we certainly don't - but

**DON'T WE HAVE TO  
DIE TO OURSELVES,  
TO CONFESS, AND BELIEVE?**

THOSE AREN'T ADJECTIVES, BUT

**ARE ALL  
ACTIONS ACTUALIZED  
BY CHOICE?**

DO WE **CHOOSE** TO BELIEVE, choose to survive, choose to be kind enough to the cost-coverer to convince them that we're serious when we say "*SAVE ME FROM THE BOREDOM OF STANDING IN A CORNER ALL DAY!*"?

CAN I CHOOSE TO NOT SOLELY DECLARE BUT COMPLETELY BELIEVE that Christopher Columbus didn't exist or that Daffy Duck<sup>311</sup> does - that Space Jam<sup>312</sup> wasn't drawn<sup>313 314</sup> or the sequel CGI'd<sup>315</sup> without *SOMETHING* to back that up?

I SERIOUSLY  
DOUBT IT.

I COULD CHOOSE TO STAY QUIET about my disbelief, but wouldn't I have to be convinced to squelch my skepticism?

Could someone who was brought up to believe that believing in Christ is as childish as believing in Santa or Daffy choose to change their bias without anything external (*OR WITHIN THEMSELVES IF THE ONE WHO I WORSHIP WAS THE ONE WORKING WITHIN THEM even without anyone else viewing what was occurring as that would also be "EXTERNAL" to our own ways*) affecting the outcome?

If one could develop the strength to change one's own bias without assistance, couldn't one claim to have bought - at a complete bargain but buying with all we are and have anyway - the benefits of Christ's sacrifice?

SCHOLARS HAVE BEEN DEBATING the core questions for centuries:

- **CAN THE BENEFITS OF CHRIST'S SACRIFICE** *be both contingent on our beliefs or behavior and completely an undeserved, unearned, freely given gift?*

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<sup>311</sup> [https://looneytunes.fandom.com/wiki/Daffy\\_Duck](https://looneytunes.fandom.com/wiki/Daffy_Duck)

<sup>312</sup> <https://www.spacejam.com/>

<sup>313</sup> <https://www.spacejam.com/1996/cmp/behind/golfballs.html>

<sup>314</sup> <https://www.spacejam.com/1996/cmp/behind/techframes.html>

<sup>315</sup> <https://screenrant.com/space-jam-new-legacy-movie-trailer-lebron-james/>

- IS THE GREATNESS OF THE GOSPEL *that we ARE forgiven or that we MAY FIND forgiveness* **IF...**?
- IS THERE INEVITABLY AN EMPHASIZED **IF**, *even when we distinguish Christianity as the sole big-scale belief system that is NOT based on a condition of what we do to deserve entrance/forgiveness?*
- WHAT IS THE GOSPEL?
- HOW DO WE HAVE HOPE *of wholeness?*
- WHAT IS GOOD?
- WHAT IS FAIR?

**IS THE FOLLOWING FAIR?**

**IS IT GOOD?**

“MARK 16:15-16 TELLS US THAT SALVATION IS FOR ALL PEOPLE. We are to go into all the world and proclaim the gospel to the whole creation. Whoever believes and is baptized will be saved but whoever does not believe will be condemned. God wants everyone, the whole of creation, to hear the good news and be saved. He isn’t checking the color of people’s skin. He’s throwing the doors wide open and saying to everyone come on in. I don’t know about you, but **THAT’S WHAT I CALL GOOD NEWS**”.<sup>316</sup>

Preston Perry, *How to Tell the Truth*, 2024

I’VE GOT TO HAVE HEARD THAT IN HUNDREDS OF GUISES, but if that first phrase isn’t familiar, if you haven’t grown up hearing it guaranteed; Perry’s gist is what I’ve been given in far more than a few forms since I was forming in my father’s wife’s womb:

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<sup>316</sup> Preston Perry, *How to Tell the Truth*; emphasis mine

"A KEY ASPECT OF OUR FAITH is that we are saved by faith in Jesus, not by the good works we might do. We believe that we could never do enough to earn God's salvation; it has to be given to us as a free gift through the work of Jesus Christ. And as you would expect for something so foundational to our belief, this often comes in conflict with other religions.

[...]

"VIRTUALLY EVERY RELIGION IN THE WORLD teaches that we have to work to please God and earn our salvation. Jews believe they must adhere to a lengthy list of laws and customs to please God. Muslims believe they must pray five times a day, fast, give alms, pledge allegiance to Muhammad, and make a pilgrimage to Mecca. Hindus believe they must purify themselves. And Buddhists believe they must renounce all worldly things and die to self in order to achieve Nirvana.

"CHRISTIANITY IS THE ONLY RELIGION WHERE THE WORK OF SALVATION **HAS ALREADY BEEN DONE** FOR US. Every religion in the world has found something to work for to please God. Christianity is the only faith that says the God who finished the work has found me.

**ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS** confess with our mouth that Jesus is Lord and believe in our heart that God raised him from the dead and Romans 10:9 assures us we will be saved.<sup>317</sup> (Ibid.)

I GET THAT THAT FEELS EASY, UNDENIABLY SCRIPTURAL AND SO ON. Why start a debate when you could be better aware of all of the extra explanations etc. to be found once one escapes the English edition while I've only explored an eensy fragment of the Greek? Wouldn't falling into a full exploration of definitions inevitably end in fruitlessly and fairly endlessly dissecting centuries-worth of biblical studies and wouldn't those serve to build up your argument, not whatever I was blubbering on about?

Bigger scoped dives into wherever else we can find for, **FOR EXAMPLE**, σωθήση,<sup>318</sup> (*THE GREEK FRAGMENT GIVEN HERE AS "YOU WILL BE SAVED"*) finds us in the first phrase of Euripides' PHOENISSAE 725. There, it's figured to be "SAFELY" as in "YOU WILL RETURN SAFELY HERE")<sup>319</sup> but it's the only example I can find without finding an exterior dictionary/concordance/back-to-antiquity anthology because on the site I chose at the start from the University of Chicago<sup>320</sup>, the discussion stops there (*UNLESS I EXTRICATE THE ENDING*

<sup>317</sup> Ibid

<sup>318</sup> <https://biblehub.com/bib/romans/10.htm>

<sup>319</sup> <https://artflsrv03.uchicago.edu/philologic4/Greek/navigate/161/1/26/9/>

<sup>320</sup> <https://artflsrv03.uchicago.edu/philologic4/Greek/>



FROM THE FRAGMENT AND GO WITH ANY GRAMMAR and then I could have fun with it forever) since out of the four findings for the exact depiction of the syllables, three are Scriptural and in a similar context.<sup>321</sup>

I've said before and will continue to say that context is crucial, but all that digging would be a distraction currently.

I'd be building up the confusion by claiming that I am better aware of all the ins and outs than I actually am or that I've been able to accurately outline whether a verb is Aorist Active Imperative 3RD Person Plural<sup>322</sup> or Future Passive Indicative 2ND Person Singular<sup>323</sup> (ΑΣ σωθήσῃ IS<sup>324</sup>) since I was a babe, but that's not accurate at all.

I'm a babe in biblical studies and am solely sticking these couple of sentences in -- during the session I was trying to speak this stuff into the recorder -- to stop that kind of debate before it starts. The subsequent chapter will dip out of English again but I'll be the first to exclaim that I'm far from fluent in Greek because my goal isn't to flush out any earnest dissent by dazzling you with my supreme brilliance (*I BEG YOU TO SENSE THE SARCASM*) or - so they say - baffling with bullshit. (*W.C. FIELDS STARTED THAT SAYING<sup>325</sup> BUT IT WAS COMMON THROUGHOUT MY CHILDHOOD AND BEYOND.*)

I OFTEN AM UNABLE TO BE ANYTHING BUT, but I'm actually not attempting to be baffling but to ask: isn't the statement that started this - "*CHRISTIANITY IS THE ONLY RELIGION WHERE THE WORK OF SALVATION HAS ALREADY BEEN DONE FOR US [BUT] ALL WE HAVE TO DO...*" befuddling enough?

ISN'T THERE A  
CONTRADICTION THERE?

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<sup>321</sup>

Acts 11:14 (BSB)

**14**He will convey to you a message by which you and all your household will be saved.'

Acts 16:31 (BSB)

They replied, "Believe in the Lord Jesus and you will be saved, you and your household."

<https://artflsrv03.uchicago.edu/philologic4/Greek/query?report=concordance&method=proxy&q=%CF%83%CF%89%CE%B8%CE%AE%CF%83%E1%BF%83&start=0&end=0>

<sup>322</sup> <https://hellenisticgreek.com/31.html>

<sup>323</sup> <https://equip.biblearc.com/course/greek-iii/124676>

<sup>324</sup>

<https://www.lingq.com/en/learn-greek-online/translate/el/%CF%83%CF%89%CE%B8%CE%B7%CF%83%CE%B7/>

<sup>325</sup> <https://www.goodreads.com/quotes/340982-if-you-can-t-dazzle-them-with-brilliance-baffle-them-with>

## 294 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

HOW COULD SOMETHING BE COMPLETED FOR US but there still be something we are DEMANDED to do?

IS MY COMPLAINT A COMPLETELY CONVOLUTED BIASED, SELF-CONTRADICTIONARY DIRECTION TO ESCAPE INTO (*OFTEN DESCRIBED AS EXAGGERATED FLUFF*) that entirely fails to even explain what is being discussed so it definitely can't defend that explanation?

Am I being egregiously unfair to fellow followers of the Gatekeeper to heaven who isn't as other gatekeepers by arguing that while it feels as if we are fully in agreement that we are fully incapable of entering with the "*BUT I'M FAIRLY GOOD SO I SHOULD BE GOOD TO GO*" argument because only God is good and holy but since we're not holy He hands over His holiness to those who are His so we get to have heaven not because we're good but because He is good and we have His goodness given to us, it also feels that finishing with "*BUT ONLY THE FEW THAT AGREE TO BE HIS ARE HIS so you better get to following Him because eternity is a duration that you don't desire to spend in the darkness that He'll cast you into if you don't decide to choose before death that He cover the cost*" **COMPLETELY DISMANTLES AND DOWNGRADES THE ENTIRE FIRST PHRASE - THE GOSPEL - FROM A FANTASTIC TO A GHASTLY HOPE?**

### **HOW IS THAT GOOD?**

WHEN A HEFTY **IF** IS ADHERED TO THE GOSPEL - find eternal freedom from grief and heartache **IF** you have the information, hankering, and help to inquire for it - how would anyone who has grieved a friend who wouldn't grab for and therefore wasn't granted a hall pass hear the happy hyping up of the "*GIFT*"-giver?

“  
HALLELUJAH!

HALLELUJAH!

HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH!

## HALLELUJAH!

WE HAVE BEEN INCLUDED IN JEHOVAH JIREH'S KINGDOM. *Just how incredible is that!*

*Hallelujah - how could I ever indicate enough how insanely important to the King of Kings and Lord of Lords it makes me feel to be considered a likable kid of Jehovah!*

*I can only just internalize that I, constantly considered a liability, more likely than not to miss my cues, messing up in the maze called the nexus of the network's norm, can be made, like a kid, to jump again - to rejoice again.*

*So I'll just keep loyally moving forward, knowing that to look left or leave the median would mean that I was lost. The logistics of losing myself in the mystical loosely-associated leaps of kaleidoscopic crowds chills me. It would creep in until I could barely see the changes in my countenance and continue to encircle me until it could derail the essence of the doctrine that I count on to deliver me.*

*But I can't be shaken to the core. I don't consider alternatives. My mind is made up - as for me and those in my life we will be mini-me's of the Lord - our Master, maker of all that moves for there is no other name that offers peace, restoration, and paradise."*

TO OTHERS WHO ONLY PEER ON FROM THE OUTSIDE, COULD IT BE THAT a not-at-all meager measure of that list can come across as:

**"KING JESUS, JEWISH INSTIGATOR, Hadish-hater, who's hope-giving foundation is that his followers effectively destroy my culture, my ability to be safe because they care so much about this Daffy-like Christ that it causes them to crucify me instead daily (AND EVENTUALLY FOR ETERNITY)"**

IS THAT UNFAIR?

## 296 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

WHY?

ARE YOU OFFENDED?

WHY?

ARE YOU OK WITH BEING OFFENDED?

WHY?

ARE YOU OK WITH OTHERS BEING OFFENDED?

WHY?

**COULD IT BE** THAT WE **WANT** OTHERS TO BE OFFENDED because it signifies that we're doing something correctly?

Could a sneaky sentence that isn't actually in the Bible have enough adherents believing it is to behave as a corporate shot, dispensed (*EVEN IF UNINTENTIONALLY*) to stop debate before it can begin? Could any complaints about a belief system being corrupted bolster adherence to that belief system because those complaints confirm what was declared centuries beforehand and thereby become badges?

"YOU'LL BE CALLED CRAZY if you believe what the Bible actually says so don't allow anyone's anger, annoyance, or advice to bother you."

THE ACTUAL ADAGE IN THE BOOK 1ST CORINTHIANS (1:18) is closer to:

“THE SUPERBLY RESPLENDENT REPORT that progressed from the placing of a person on a pointed stake to be slain is readily regarded as ridiculous to those in the process of relinquishing themselves to ruin”.

SO ANOTHER QUESTION PRESENTS ITSELF. HOW DOES ONE RELINQUISH ONESELF TO RUIN?

DOESN'T ONE RELINQUISH  
THEMSELVES TO RUIN BY  
REJECTING THE SAVIOR?

IF I HAD REJECTED THE RELINQUISHMENT OF, if I had refused to share the tie between the screen at the start of this chapter and my dinosaur, if I couldn't cease seizing my controller when my brother asked to assist me in backing out of the corner, WOULDN'T I STAY IN THE CORNER INDEFINITELY?

WOULDN'T I DESERVE  
TO STAY IN THE CORNER?

WOULDN'T I BE SITTING IN A CELL with the door shut from the inside?<sup>326 327</sup>

WHAT IF ALL I COULD DO WAS CRY while my dinosaur in the not-quite convertible was stuck in the corner while competitors complete the course? Would I deserve compassion or chastisement?

WHAT IF MY BROTHER ASKED TO ASSIST ME and I was beyond the crying stage;

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<sup>326</sup> <https://www.1517.org/articles/hells-doors-are-locked-on-the-inside>

<sup>327</sup> <https://www.cslewisinstitute.org/resources/c-s-lewis-on-heaven-and-hell/>

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what if I was determined to entirely fix everything without the degrading-surrender step? What if I even denied that he cared about me and cussed him out for such a belittling offer? What if I wasn't any better and still didn't have the skill to cease sitting in that corner, BUT I CHOSE TO SIT THERE?

Would I be stewing at dinner that evening or would I be finding myself - without first eating - IN A DUNGEON?

### WHO'D DECIDE ON A CONSEQUENCE?

WHEN WE'D BOTH COME BEFORE ANOTHER - the one who buys the bread, bandages boo-boos, and so on - what would we say?

What if I simply refused to say sorry and my brother simply shrugged and said "*I TRIED, BUT SHE WAS TOO STUBBORN TO SAVE. Send her to wherever those that don't complete the course are sent?*"

WHAT WOULD MY SWEET MOMMA, the same who, when I was belittling my other brother, would say sadly that I should stop because he was super special to her and therefore should be to me too, TELL HIM?

WOULDN'T SHE'D SAY  
SOMETHING SIMILAR TO  
THE REBUKE IN LUKE 9:55?<sup>328</sup>

WHAT WAS THE RESPONSE TO THE PROUD AND OVERZEALOUS PAIR who pursued the power and permission to rain revenge upon those who had wronged them?

Was the Rabbi's response shouted in rage, similar to the rant reprimanding white-washing Pharisees or was the pair pulled to a quiet place and rebuked seemingly silently to the spectators who caught the sentiment but not the statement?

Could the second situation be the reason why we won't read the words in Scripture - they were reserved for the pupils and obscured from the public?

Would the rebuke have skipped the rage for suggesting something so ruthless and instead have spoken to the root of the pain that prompted it?

Why was ruthless punishment the preferred path? What residual wrath was pointing to obliteration as an appropriate response?

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<sup>328</sup> <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Luke%209%3A51-56&version=NIV>

## **WHAT WAS THE OFFENSE?**

WHY WOULD THE BROTHERS ASK TO BRING BRIMSTONE DOWN UPON A CITY? Why would a child suggest sending a crying sibling to a dungeon without eating because she wouldn't finish a game?

Is it unfair to equate those examples or are they equally founded in an ego that would be exhilarated if everyone else was flattened?

**IS THE OFFENSE EQUALLY FOUNDED** in a flawed explanation or expectation of fairness?

IS THE OFFENSE  
GROUNDED IN A GRUDGE  
FROM BEING HURT?

WERE THE GUYS THAT'D FELL FIRE IF INVITED TO AS EAGER TO EYEWITNESS FIRE FALLING DOWN as the dude who was "EATEN" by a fish was when he finally finished fleeing from the not-easy directions to call a city that could have been seen as a danger to everyone dear to him to do a one-eighty and follow God?<sup>329</sup>

Are you familiar with the famous example of how, even when we flee God, He finds us? If not, it's an easy investigation, a few hundred words. Go hear what happened after Jonah gave up fleeing and got up to holler to those he hated about how to get to a God he was, in his heart of hearts, incensed at for having him invite them in. Jonah had hoped the infidels would ignore him so that what he had been imagining - that they'd holler in a hellish, horribly gruesome finale - would be experienced.

He didn't desire salvation for a brutal city's citizens and was distressed to the extent of desiring suicide rather than to see them skip the suffering that they wrought regularly.

In the suffering servant's revenge-powered paradigm, the overpowering Ninevites shouldn't be offered an opportunity to apologize. The wrongs they had wrought were too wrong to be righted - redemption should be out of reach.

He was aware that if he preached, that redemption was probable; if he really showed them

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<sup>329</sup> <https://biblehub.com/jonah/>

### 300 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

who his Savior was, they'd turn and be saved and that wasn't a satisfactory response so he refused to preach - he ran away, pretended he wasn't aware of what he was supposed to do until a storm came. He confirmed he was the cause, said to the crew to unceremoniously dump him in the deep where he was swallowed by a big bass or something crazy like that that conveniently spit him out on the shore of the city he desperately desired to stay away from. Desperate enough to do what he didn't want to do, the dude who could've died inside a fish eventually did what he came to do; desperately desiring that they'd ignore him, but they didn't. The concept of a benevolent King instead of a dictator was too captivating and they saw what they had done and corporately were overcome with sorrow.

"THEN THE PEOPLE OF NINEVEH BELIEVED IN GOD; and they called a fast and put on sackcloth from the greatest to the least of them. [...] When God saw their deeds, that they turned from their wicked way, then God relented concerning the calamity which He had declared He would bring upon them. And He did not do it.

But it greatly displeased Jonah and he became angry. He prayed to the LORD and said, *"PLEASE LORD, WAS NOT THIS WHAT I SAID WHILE I WAS STILL IN MY OWN COUNTRY? Therefore in order to forestall this I fled to Tarshish, for I knew that You are a GRACIOUS and COMPASSIONATE GOD, SLOW TO ANGER and ABUNDANT IN LOVINGKINDNESS, and ONE WHO RELENTS CONCERNING CALAMITY. Therefore now, O LORD, please take my life from me, FOR DEATH IS BETTER TO ME THAN LIFE."*

Jonah 3:5,10-4:3 (BSB)<sup>330</sup>

IF THE CHARACTER OF THE KING WAS CORRECTLY DECLARED, the city **WOULD** come around and they **WOULD** be saved. This didn't seem to be up for debate in the eyes of the follower of God - his issue was with whether God **SHOULD** be good to whoever had hurt him, not with how the individual items of the itinerary would happen or the interminable journalistic integrity of the hypothesis as a whole.

He had enough intuition and experience to identify that it **WOULD** happen but his heart was hard and hurt and God being good to those who had introduced him to heartache and grieving had gone against Jonah's innate ideas of justice.

If they heard about the hope of God, they'd hope to be included and if they hoped to be included, they'd be invited in and if they were invited into the hope of God - to him - it would be as if they didn't have to identify that what had happened happened but HE couldn't have the indulgence of ignoring that, feasibly, his entire existence was inverted because of their indifference to his hopes and goals and family and future. In his eyes, HOW DARE THEY EXPECT A FUTURE WHEN HIS WAS FINISHED?!

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<sup>330</sup> <https://biblehub.com/context/jonah/3.htm>; <https://biblehub.com/context/jonah/4.htm>



He was fueled by his grief and hatred and was infuriated that they wouldn't have to be in hell with him because isn't that what was happening?

The irate Jonah came to be as cruel as those he came to call out. Crueler because he knew literal miracles; he had known mercy. He was locked in a cage with the key and he cried that HE COULDN'T LET HIMSELF OUT WITHOUT MAKING MERCY KNOWN TO THEM ALSO AND **HE'D LEAVE THEM LOCKED UP IF HE COULD.**

WHICH IS THE DEFINING CHARACTERISTIC OF SIN, CORRECT? So why the convoluted complaint? Doesn't death simply cement our choice to stay in sin, to relinquish ourselves to ruin?

If the prophet offered himself because the Ninevites offered themselves to the Prince of Peace, who would be relishing in that offer of peace and who would be relinquishing themselves to ruin?

Would the one who sang about salvation from inside a big sea creature be savable or would his bitterness cause him to be dumped back into the deep despite the sweet song he sung before?

"IN MY DISTRESS I CALLED TO THE LORD, and He answered me. From the belly of Sheol I called for help, and You heard my voice.

For You cast me into the deep, into the heart of the seas, and the current swirled about me; all Your breakers and waves swept over me.

At this, I said, '**I HAVE BEEN BANISHED FROM YOUR SIGHT; YET I WILL LOOK ONCE MORE TOWARD YOUR HOLY TEMPLE.**'

The waters engulfed me to take my life; the watery depths closed around me; the seaweed wrapped around my head. To the roots of the mountains I descended; the earth beneath me barred me in forever!

But You raised my life from the pit, O LORD my God! As my life was fading away, I remembered the LORD. My prayer went up to You, to Your holy temple.

Those who cling to worthless idols forsake His loving devotion. But I, with the voice of thanksgiving, will sacrifice to You. I will fulfill what I have vowed.

Salvation is from the LORD!"

Jonah 2:2-9 (BSB)<sup>331</sup>

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<sup>331</sup> <https://biblehub.com/context/jonah/2.htm>

## 302 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

HE COULD'VE BEEN SORRY (*BECAUSE WHO ISN'T SORRY WHEN THEY'VE BEEN SWALLOWED*) but it didn't stick.

Unconvinced the king would call a ceasefire (*SINCE A SIGNIFICANT CHUNK OF THEIR CULTURE WAS LAUNCHING CAMPAIGNS AGAINST OTHER LANDS*)<sup>332</sup> and they wouldn't be killed, Jonah kept camp in a spot with the best sightline for the coming destruction (*THEY WERE DIRECTED TO DO SO IN FORTY DAYS OR LESS SO THIS WASN'T ALL IN AN AFTERNOON*).

"JONAH LEFT THE CITY AND SAT DOWN EAST OF IT, where he made himself a shelter and sat in its shade to see what would happen to the city."<sup>333</sup> So the LORD God appointed a vine, and it grew up to provide shade over Jonah's head to ease his discomfort, and Jonah was greatly pleased with the plant.

When dawn came the next day, God appointed a worm that attacked the plant so that it withered.

As the sun was rising, God appointed a scorching east wind, and the sun beat down on Jonah's head so that he grew faint and wished to die, saying, ***'IT IS BETTER FOR ME TO DIE THAN TO LIVE.'***

Then God asked Jonah, ***'HAVE YOU ANY RIGHT TO BE ANGRY ABOUT THE PLANT?'***

***'I DO,'*** he replied. ***'I AM ANGRY ENOUGH TO DIE!'***

But the LORD said, ***'YOU CARED ABOUT THE PLANT, WHICH YOU NEITHER TENDED NOR MADE GROW. It sprang up in a night and perished in a night. So should I not care about the great city of Nineveh, which has more than 120,000 people who cannot tell their right hand from their left, and many cattle as well?'***

Jonah 4:5-10 (BSB)<sup>334</sup>

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<sup>332</sup> <https://armstronginstitute.org/312-jonahs-remarkably-accurate-account-of-assyria>  
<sup>333</sup>

Per Henrick Room's article, Lesson of the Plant:

<https://www.christianstudylibrary.org/article/jonah-4-%E2%80%93-lesson-plant>

"a slightly different translation is preferable: "Jonah wanted to build a booth for himself and wanted to sit in the shade, until he saw what would happen to the city." [...] Jonah had wanted to build a shelter. But the Lord anticipates him. He gives him other protection against the fierce eastern sun: the plant. [...] Even before the 40 days are up, Jonah has had his frustrating experience with the plant. It is a lesson in advance for Jonah from the Lord to prepare him for Nineveh's salvation in order to make him understand it."

<sup>334</sup> <https://biblehub.com/jonah/4.htm>

THE STORY STOPS BEFORE WE DISCOVER IF JONAH COMES BACK from his bitterness and apologizes.

We aren't advised if his anger was able to burn until a couple of decades had come and gone by and the Assyrians began campaigning again<sup>335</sup>; whether as a stubborn toothless centurion he'd say "*SEE! THEY COULDN'T CHANGE!*"

We can't determine if he had children that he constantly clued in to not be caught off-guard, to not confide in a bloody Assyrians because of the crimes their kind had committed. If the chance ever came up, would he have cherished until his death the chance to keep a bloody Assyrian behind bars or better yet kill them on sight?

**IF SO, COULD IT BE SAFE  
TO SAY HE WAS STUCK IN A CELL  
OF HIS OWN CREATION?**

COULD IT BE SAFE TO CONCLUDE that he spent some time in Sheol with the door shut on the inside? **IS HE STILL THERE?**

See the context for C.S. Lewis' commonly quoted statement about a damning eternity's door stuck shut from the inside (*EMPHASIS AND FORMATTING FROM ME*):

"FINALLY, IT IS OBJECTED THAT THE ULTIMATE LOSS OF A SINGLE SOUL means the defeat of omnipotence. and so it does. in creating beings with free will, omnipotence from the outset submits to the possibility of such defeat.

What you call defeat, call miracle: for to make things which are not itself, and thus to become, in a sense, capable of being resisted by its own handiwork, is the most astonishing and unimaginable of all the feats we attribute to the deity. **I WILLINGLY BELIEVE THAT THE DAMNED ARE, IN ONE SENSE, SUCCESSFUL, REBELS TO THE END; THAT THE DOORS OF HELL ARE LOCKED ON THE INSIDE.**

I do not mean that the ghosts may not wish to come out of hell, in the vague fashion wherein an envious man '*WISHES*' to be happy: but they certainly do not will even the first preliminary stages of that self abandonment through which alone the soul can reach any good. They enjoy forever the horrible freedom they have demanded, and are therefore self enslaved: just as the blessed, forever submitting to obedience, become through all eternity more and more free.

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<sup>335</sup> <https://armstronginstitute.org/312-jonahs-remarkably-accurate-account-of-assyria>

## 304 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

In the long run the answer to all those who object to the doctrine of hell, is itself a question: ***'WHAT ARE YOU ASKING GOD TO DO?'*** to wipe out their past sins and, at all costs, to give them a fresh start, smoothing every difficulty and offering every miraculous help? He has done so, on Calvary. to forgive them? **THEY WILL NOT BE FORGIVEN. TO LEAVE THEM ALONE? ALAS, I AM AFRAID THAT IS WHAT HE DOES."**

IF JONAH DIED IN HIS STATE OF RAGING REBELLION after being saved from the belly of a sea creature, **WHAT WOULD HAVE COME OF HIM?**

WOULD HE HAVE BEEN SAID TO HAVE CHOSEN SALVATION, save the temper tantrum that should be stuffed into a side note or would he have chosen the same destruction that he desired for his enemies?

**IS IT EASY TO DETERMINE THAT THE DEAD HAVE CHOSEN** and then balk at complaints, declaring that - considering what we all deserve - to be considered salvable even if we don't desire and therefore choose to be saved is beyond kind? Belief is such a small to-do, the benefits so big, anyone who balks at the offer is beyond arrogant - they're bad beyond changing. They've shut the door and swallowed the key. CORRECT?

The cross was a blessing, a kindness, a direct and extravagant exhibition of favor from God upon humankind; but if we are given a gift, we have to get into it to find any enjoyment in the discovery - DON'T WE? If we desire to swim we have to change clothes. If we don't change, we don't enter. If an envelope with an exorbitantly direction-changing check isn't cut into then the check can't be cashed and the direction won't be changed. If we don't complete the course, we don't come back with the cash prize or bragging abilities. If that bitter bunny from before, Brooke, chooses to continue to be a bad bunny; she isn't brought to the stage as *BEST OF BREED (BOB)*; **BUT** - although being bad brings bad consequences - isn't a better outcome available to all who ask?!

AM I ACCURATE IN BELIEVING THAT A BIG CONGLOMERATE (*BUT NOT ALL*) who adamantly argue against all being brought back into alignment with their Abba believe that all Brooke would have to do to bring back to her abode a *BOB* award would be to simply say sorry for being a bad bunny and her apology would be accepted; her begging auricles may still not be automatically better aligned with the outline of what her breed should be, but all would be well as she wouldn't be unworthy anymore to accept her award for being an amazing American Fuzzy Lop because when the competition's decider came to her, he'd critique another bunny - a better bunny - the best super bunny with all the attributes that bunnies should have and then some - on her behalf?

BROOKE WOULD HAVE NEVER BECOME WHAT THE ARBA BUNNY CONVENTION'S DIRECTORS DESIRED HER TO BE, but she wouldn't have had to have been because - if she would have asked - the best bunny would have stood in for her.

Isn't that salvation? Salvation from the doom of being determined "*UNWORTHY OF AN AWARD*"?

Even after bringing home a "*BOB*" based off another bunny's amazing attributes, Brooke would've still been cussing us out constantly and I'd bet those couple of competitors could still be cussing about that blasted BEST OF BREED, after a couple decades have distanced that event, but she'd have been forgiven and we'd have gone home with the gold.

ISN'T **THAT** WHAT  
I WAS GOING FOR?

SHOULDN'T I HAVE BEEN HAPPY TO GET THE GOLD however it was given? Would I still have been fantastically elated despite her efforts to eat my fingers when I fed her a few days afterwards?

FLIP THROUGH A FEW EXAMPLES OF FIENDISH ENEMIES, a dog with scars or a cruel cat, becoming - slowly for sure - sweet when cared for.

Could I have been satisfied with a better bunny's award when my Brooke was still bitter and abrasive, when she'd still bite if I came close?

She'd still be a bad bunny - both by the basis of what ARBA asked for and behavior-wise. I still couldn't simply scream at her to change the direction of her ears and she had felt far too much freedom to ever feel free to give up and be held.

The only hope she'd have is if an exhibitor held up another hare and harkened - "*HERE - HAVE A GO AT THIS ONE INSTEAD*".

**ALL** have the hope of having that other held up instead of having to be held up for interrogation ourselves so ISN'T IT INCREDIBLE THAT WE DON'T HAVE TO BE GOOD OURSELVES because we get to have Jesus's goodness given to us - His goodness held up as our own?

ISN'T THAT THE  
HOPE OF THE GOSPEL?

### 306 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

IF A HORRIBLY HARSH HARE THAT HECTORED MY HOME can have an equivalent hope as a generous fuzzy friend like Emilia - the less dictatorial sweetheart that came to be in her spot after she died - doesn't that deserve a spattering of claps?

Brooke wasn't born bratty but she wasn't cuddled when small. What seemed a small kind behavior towards a bitty creature - allowing her the ability to boldly skip around the basement while her cage was being cleaned - converted into her being spoiled and cruel. She simply wouldn't choose to come back so that converted to being steered back with a broom and that of course deescalated into any contact being considered bad.

It can be argued that Brooke couldn't be accountable for her behavior because **I** caused her to be so cruel by not bringing her the affectionate boundaries a bunny should be brought up with.

Cuddly and docile Emilia's freedom was far from what her foil enjoyed, so it wasn't the earlier's fault she was frightful and if it wasn't her fault she was unfriendly when we were afraid of each other, what would we have found if - AFTER she was fiendish - I found the errors in my intentions and decided to - every day, unconcerned about the clock or a cage, with no broom in sight, sit with her? WOULD THE DAY COME where she came to me not to bruise me but to cuddle? I can't say - **THAT CHANCE WASN'T HERS** - but I've seen that kind of change in other critters.

For Brooke to have come close enough to cuddle, **I'D HAVE HAD TO HAVE BECOME STILL ENOUGH INDEFINITELY** for her to come close. I couldn't barge into what she believed to be her area, but we could have become allies.

UNBELIEVABLE? So are the snapshots of divers that swim with sharks; sometimes even releasing them from the pain of having a particularly pointy object not known for making it into the lips of much larger creatures than the catfish and so on they were designed for stuck close to their scary teeth. See a short segment by Cristina Zenato called "*SAVIOR OF SHARKS*" by TEDXKIITUniversity<sup>336</sup>. She speaks of something regularly unrealized - sharks' vulnerability and adherence to set rules. They are predictable and have particular personalities and preferences. They remember someone who has assisted them. They say "*THANK YOU*", repeatedly.

Is that solely reckless personification? Personification occurs, but so do remarkable practices. Remember that patience is required and study the rules of a realm before strolling into it like a wrecking ball, but the pattern of a parrot or an octopus or other animals having observable personalities that result from patiently observing and allowing them to observe occurs over and over again and the possibilities for relationships with them are remarkable.

FISH PLAY!<sup>337</sup> They recognize specific researchers<sup>338</sup> and spit on a sleeping cat by the

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<sup>336</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=APxPGcZEXRw>

<sup>337</sup> Animal Wise by Virginia Morrell speaks of archerfish spitting in specific researchers' eyes as they passed and then quickly swimming around; review at <https://logosconcarne.com/2020/08/12/morell-animal-wise/>

<sup>338</sup> <https://www.nationalgeographic.com/animals/article/archerfish-animal-cognition-intelligence-human-faces-news>

aquarium.<sup>339</sup> Be awed by Alex - the bright African bird who could be a bit sarcastic but who'd apologize if advised, "ALRIGHT - BYE FOR THIS CURRENT DAY".<sup>340</sup>

Even the scariest creatures like sharks can come to be close to those who have dedicated significant discipline and effort into befriending them. (**AFTER BECOMING EXPERTS THROUGH EXTREME DISCIPLINE.** *This clearly isn't a call to come close to critters that are dangerous. Don't claim to be a sheep-herding dog in a conglomerate of Canadian geese [AS ONE OF THOSE KIDS DID DESPITE MY DIRE EXASPERATED FAR-FROM-ONLY-FROWNING UPON IT DECLARATIONS OF WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN] or go give a wild horse a hug.*)

HUMANITY HAS GOTTEN A HUGE HOARD OF INSIGHT into our own habits and hangups by hearing out the hoots and howls and growls and hisses and grunts and gobbles and honks and hums and hee-haws of non-humans.

COULD THAT HAVE  
BEEN INTENTIONAL?

JUST AS WE HAVE OTHER HUMANS TO BE IMAGE-BEARERS so an inkling of the character of our Creator is clearer, could we be supposed to comprehend something about how our King connects with us by how we connect with lions and monkeys and no-nonsense opinionated porcupines<sup>341</sup> and quick-thinking ravens<sup>342</sup>. Startled, terrorized, sweet from birth or born antagonistic and brought into being sweet through careful dedication, what can we come to comprehend by studying the critters and birds and alligators around us?

**COULD IT BE** that animals are an opportunity to practice being the peacemaker, the patient omnipresent paradigm-shifter? I really do sense that I should stress TO NOT DO STUPID STUFF around dangerous creatures and that small cages for creatures designed to stroll twenty square miles or more are cruel so don't you dare claim that I'm claiming catching a big cat or something similar is safe, sane, or self-sacrificial but I'm speaking symbolically. Shouldn't we study what works and wonder whether it works on them because it works on us?

Aren't we all wild in a way, way out-of-bounds and wondering which way is up? Aren't we alone and wanting to be wanted even as we wander away from the ones wanting to bring us back into communion with our Creator? Don't we constantly do what we don't desire to do and don't

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<sup>339</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/Aquariums/comments/i4ygd/comment/g0m2m9l/>

<sup>340</sup> <https://lafeber.com/pet-birds/inside-dr-pepperbergs-lab-alexs-communication-skills/>

<sup>341</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IGTZscO4VrU>

<sup>342</sup> <https://www.audubon.org/magazine/meet-bird-brainiacs-common-raven>

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desire to do what we do? Aren't we driven to satisfy an unscratchable itch?

Don't we scratch and stray and bray and bellow and squeak and squeal and squawk and balk? **HOW CAN IT BE** that despite the desperate charades, we still have a Creator who sticks around, who is aware of what the bitty sparrow desires before it can sense that it's safe enough to seek it.

We have a Creator that continues calling to us, day in, day out, not so we can become bridled and caged but so that we can sense the relief of the shark no longer caught by the silver sting of a trap separated from the bait.

ISN'T THAT BETTER than insisting that we are hares that have the hope of having another happier hare held up for interrogation on our behalf even if our hearts aren't yet gentle enough to enjoy the found forgiveness?

IS THE GOSPEL'S HOPE THAT WE INCREDIBLY DON'T HAVE TO BE GOOD OURSELVES because we get to have Jesus's goodness given to us - His goodness held up as our own OR THAT GOD IS GOOD TO FEEL FOR US **AND WON'T GIVE UP** until we feel the energy and freedom from enmity that He's offering, that His goodness gives us a form to follow and that eventually, we **WILL FOLLOW BECAUSE IF WE GET TO HEAR ABOUT THE HOPE OF GOD, WE'LL HOPE TO BE INCLUDED AND IF WE HOPE TO BE INCLUDED, WE'LL BE INVITED IN AND HOW CAN ANYONE WHO GETS INTO THE GRAVITY FIELD OF GOD'S GENEROSITY EVEN FEEL AN INKLING OF DESIRE TO ESCAPE IT?**

WE WILL DESIRE TO CONFESS CHRIST AS SAVIOR because how could we do anything else when faced with His greatness, but who would fathom that they earned a friendship that they fervently fought?

We who have grown up in '*THE FAITH*' are familiar with the fact that earning entrance into a desired eternity is fruitless because we falter and fail endlessly and we're familiar with the fact that following the guidelines we're given is far from easy, especially when one is dreadfully disadvantaged due to a crummy upbringing.

We as Christians comprehend that we cannot come to Christ on our own but we come for more than for Him to cover the cost to come beyond the barrier between us and ---- aye.



THERE'S  
ANOTHER BIND.

### **FOR IN THAT SLEEP OF DEATH WHAT DREAMS MAY COME?**

I CAN DESCRIBE WHAT COMES BEFORE DEATH as a continuum of bad VS. better aligned with who we ought to be, a characteristic somewhat contingent on whether we were born and brought up with beneficial boundaries; I can claim the day of exacting is as deadly serious as a competition and that without another's character being credited to our account, we're kinda doomed to be disqualified; I can describe after death as a swimming spot with slides and such where there is a cost that the kids can't cover because they are kids and they have to say "*SORRY - I DO DESIRE TO SWIM so could you cover the cost for me to do so even though I don't deserve for you to do so because I haven't had the best attitude around and I agree that there are bad consequences for my disagreeableness, but your character is kind and sweet and I have these cute big bulging cartoonish not-at-all-disgusting eyes that are difficult to deny, so..... can we swim please with a cherry on top?*" and I can say that the choice still completely belongs to the babysitter and that the kids don't earn the free gift of the guardian's generosity, but we and every explanation we give will fall fairly flat.

**SO WHAT IS GRACE** AND IS THAT  
FEELING THAT IT IS FOOLISH EVER  
FULLY EXTRACTED FROM IT?

THAT ENDING EXAMPLE FEELS UNFAIR - they with the eyes that are difficult but not impossible to deny had to earn at least a degree of the caregiver's confidence in them and saying they don't seems disingenuous.

Any caregiver has to have to have some control over the kids they are in charge of before bringing them into a crowd and some connection to distinguish them from different children (*THEY HAVE TO BE ALERT AND ABLE TO NOT BE CONFUSED WHICH CHILD THEY CAME WITH*) so if they couldn't believe the bulging-eyed apology and assumed that the behavior would be abysmally brash, careless, dangerous, erratic, etc. it'd be their duty to keep the kids from swimming - CORRECT?

## 310 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

WHAT IF A CHILD IS SNEAKY  
AND SAYS THE SENTENCE BUT HASN'T  
CHANGED THEIR SPIRIT?

HOW DOES SOMEONE DETERMINE IF THE SENTENCE WAS SAID SINCERELY? It doesn't seem as simple as "*IF A CHILD IS BEYOND CONTROL, THEY DON'T SWIM - SIMPLE AS THAT*" because if a child is beyond control, they kinda do as they desire. They'll swim even if it kills them.<sup>343</sup>

A BIGGER CHILD (*CALLED BEYOND AN ARBITRARY AGE AN ADULT*) might be convinced to steal to cover the cost if they can't cover it themselves or simply sneak in.

So we build bigger barriers around the sweet spot swimming pools of cash and cars and condos.

At some point we decide that everything is an entertainment venue that dissidents don't deserve to enter and it's too expensive to fence everything so we enclose far more than a few individuals who we've deemed dangerously disobedient (*BECAUSE IN FACT EVERYONE COULD BE FOUND GUILTY*) in between fences and give gunmen the go-ahead to ice them if they just kinda let loose into a mad lope towards life like it could have been if they hadn't been caught being an alive being, complex and confusing and difficult to say solely sweet things about because we ALL have a sour side.

AND WE'RE CAUGHT IN A CYCLE where we come back to the start and spout off all sorts of reasons why some deserve to be stuck behind barbed wire for the safety of society while the sweet sons and daughters who didn't cuss out the one in charge of the courtroom swim (*DESPITE NOT BEING ABLE TO EARN ENTRANCE WITH HOW FANTASTICALLY GOOD THEY ARE*).

Go ahead and argue that they aren't given the go-ahead into the haven we're imagining as heaven because of the goodness of their (*OR EVEN OF THE GATEKEEPER'S*) heart but because a guardian was able to figure out the entrance doorway's cost to bypass and buy away the blockage. The children couldn't buy their own access but they were able to swim because they agreed to allow the babysitter or whoever could cover the cost to do so by submitting to the conditions of safe swimming, such as changing clothes before diving into the deep.

What if they had been chasing salamanders or something slimy and decided they desired to cool off in a corporate setting kept considerably cleaner with chemicals to keep the blue see-through?

Isn't it conceivable that they couldn't come into where they'd be soaked in brilliant blue clear chlorinated beauty without changing out of dirt-covered clothes? If so, doesn't the cost-coverer determine and enforce (*DESPITE COMPLAINTS*) that the kids have to change

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<sup>343</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/legaladvice/comments/2onjvf/my\\_neighbors\\_children\\_are\\_using\\_a\\_ladder\\_to\\_get/](https://www.reddit.com/r/legaladvice/comments/2onjvf/my_neighbors_children_are_using_a_ladder_to_get/)

before catapulting into the blue? I'd suppose that isn't as strict as the bathhouses in a country that didn't have to create them because they came with the surroundings<sup>344</sup>, but they couldn't come beyond the barrier with completely-covered-with-soaked-dirt street clothes without stopping before the blue to change because THERE ARE AREAS TO BECOME CLEAN AND THERE ARE AREAS WHERE WE SHOULD BE CLEAN BEFORE COMING INTO and the chlorinated blueness isn't in the before-category.

Say the cost-coverer covers the cost but doesn't bring clothes for the children to change into because all of their clothes are dirt-covered and not designed to be immersed; in that case, doesn't the entirety of their disappointed cohort have to stay at the door?

Say the cost-coverer has a bathing suit but the children don't. **DOES THE COST-COVERER SWIM WHILE THE CHILDREN STAY BEYOND THE BARRIER?**

OF COURSE NOT -  
THAT WOULD BE AN  
INCONCEIVABLY BAD  
BABYSITTER!

A CAREGIVER STAYS WITH THOSE BEING CARED FOR.

WHEN BACKPACKING AROUND AGE SIXTEEN, my church co-backpackers' camp was set up and sweaty shoes were drying while I was still struggling to descale the side of steep not-quite-cliff - alongside the not-outwardly-bitter advisor who had to be on that side of the steep not-quite-cliff with his slow and cranky charge instead of cooking hotdogs.

Did my stand-in for the shepherd calculate that screaming at me would have been counterproductive? I'd simply continue to shut down and wouldn't be able to see beyond the crying. His coworker brought all besides us straight down the sorta-cliff to the camp but I was so stubbornly scared of slipping that we instead zig-zagged down.

He was completely capable of abandoning me to what seemed to me the steepest of cliffs but he was determined to do his duty and see me safely to the camp, despite his own desire to sit by the campfire, like the Shepherd that cared about the straggler in the biblical story of straying sheep.

**COULD IT BE THAT, BY DENYING THE CALL TO CHANGE and come swimming / by committing ourselves to descend the cliff as slow as can be VS. to come straight-down the certainly steep sorta cliff to the campfire at the bottom, WE'RE NOT CONDEMNING SIMPLY**

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<sup>344</sup> <https://allthingsiceland.com/iceland-geothermal-bathing-culture/>

**OURSELVES TO THE OUTER DARKNESS, BUT ALSO OUR COUNSELOR?**

When we're stuck on a sorta-cliff, when we're in a corner banging up against a blasted barrier, when we're beating up on our brother instead of accepting assistance or offering any of our own, when we're determined to sit in the darkness; do we sit by ourselves or does the Counselor that sticks to our side closer than a brother sit in the darkness with us?

Could I have chosen to sit on that sorta cliff indefinitely? I DOUBT IT - sometime during that set of six or seven days of all-day strenuous backpacking, they said that they were seriously considering calling in a copter for me if I couldn't keep up. They'd bring me out alive with or without my abilities or attitude bettering to a significant degree.

The question at the start of this chapter comes back: since a caregiver stays with those being cared for, **COULD IT BE THAT WE ARE STILL IN DAY SIX**, CURRENTLY CONDEMNING OUR SAVIOR TO BACKTRACK INTO A BACK CORNER TO BRING US BACK OUT, to be on the side of a kinda cliff instead of at a campsite, to be sad because we are not yet in alignment with what should be?

**WHO DECIDES WHEN TO  
COME TO THE CAMPFIRE /  
WHEN TO SWIM?**

*I EJECTED 'FAIRNESS' from the entire discussion and settled that I'd call the shots. THE DESTINATION WASN'T UP FOR DEBATE BUT IT WAS THEIRS TO DECIDE because even if the idea didn't sound savory, if they chose to continue in their disobedience, I was determined to be stuck in a silent non-castle with them - even if that decision would come after shelling out the cost for a day doing anything else.*

**WE WENT SWIMMING THAT DAY SO  
I'LL CONTINUE TO QUESTION:  
DID THOSE CHILDREN DESERVE/  
EARN THEIR ENTRY?**

FORGET ENTRANCE TO AN ENTERTAINMENT VENUE; what about dinner, checkers, a couple of seconds of undivided ears so they can describe their day, cereal for breakfast?

**DO CHILDREN  
DESERVE TO BE CARED FOR?**

A BABY CAN'T DO ANYTHING - even exert the effort to not faceplant when their giant, heavy head isn't held up.

**IS AN INFANT  
ENTITLED TO AFFECTION?**

FAR MORE THAN A FEW ENCLAVES DOWN THROUGH THE CENTURIES would say definitely not.<sup>345</sup>

DOES AN INFANT DESERVE IMMEDIATE FORGIVENESS for failing to fulfill expectations that don't consider their developmental stage?

What if someone sees a calf start to skip around seconds after birth and then beats their own baby for not doing the same?

What about if a baby is curious about a caregiver's borrowed digit and decides to bite it? WHO WOULD BE TO BLAME?

Is that baby being cruel? Is a baby capable of disrespect? Does a six week old know what she is doing when she cries and denies being comforted or DOES SHE CRY BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T HAVE THE CONTEXT TO DECIDE WHAT SHE DESIRES and everything is far too extreme to figure it out?

Would giving a frustrated infant who won't be fed and has a full (*OVERFLOWING EVEN*) diaper a college-level discourse on the science of digestion and the diseases that can come with not changing a dirty diaper convince the child to calm down enough to eat/ enable the diaper to be ditched?

WHAT DOES THAT INFANT DESIRE IN THAT INSTANCE?

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<sup>345</sup> [I believe it was this message by Chip Ingram that was about how radical the treatment of children in Ephesians was compared to the surrounding culture. <https://livingontheedge.org/broadcast/is-there-a-parent-in-the-house/>]

**WHAT DOES  
SHE DESERVE?**

IS SHE BEING INTENTIONALLY DISOBEDIENT? Does the status of the caregiver change the capability and therefore culpability of the child?

OF  
COURSE NOT.

CONSEQUENCES CAN BOTH BE SEVERE AND CALL INTO CONSIDERATION THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE STATUSES OF THE CULPRIT VS. THE DISHONORED.

STAY WITH ME. If someone shoots and kills a dictator, they'll likely experience death as a consequence and if they have a country they're in charge of, the consequences are even more severe.

Couldn't the same be said if someone SPITS on a dictator in disgust since it'd be seen as a desire to kill if the capacity wasn't beyond where they could clasp that dream? I'm scared to seek out a count of how many have done so and have been decapitated due to the insult, but I'd imagine it'd be a few. Insulted egos can be destructive.

Imagine if the dictator is carrying a baby who then spits a bit on their shirt. Would the spittle be a sign of complete disregard for the dictator's status? Sure. A baby doesn't care about status.

Would that be considered the most serious of crimes -- a discovered spy showing disgust for the stately symbol of a country they despise?

DOUBTFUL.

THE DICTATOR IS THE SAME but even bad bosses can see a baby's spittle is completely different than calculated disrespect signaling that someone comes from a dedicated conglomerate of would-be assassins acting on behalf of an archenemy.

AGAIN AND AGAIN IT'S BEEN ARGUED THAT ANY THAT BELIEVE THAT BEING SEPARATED FROM AN OMNIPRESENT SAVIOR (*EVEN FOR THOSE THAT*

*DON'T/CAN'T BELIEVE THAT SUCH A SAVIOR IS CAPABLE OF SAVING THEM BEFORE THEY DIE TO THIS EARTH*) breaks the brain are unaware of how beautiful Christ's sacrifice is; how completely contradictory to our determinations His directions are, how extremely, unfathomably good God is in even giving us hope because of the gravity of how we've handled ourselves.

His holiness is infinite and just; we just can't list on a mental map how not like us He is, how marvelously, notoriously otherworldly His plans are.

He's on a plane that we can't question or reach and to save those who haven't recognized how wrong they've been wouldn't be right because they spit on someone so severely above all others that death (*DEFINED IN THIS CASE AS ENDING AN EXISTENCE*) doesn't come across as serious enough a sentence for the crime of dissing our Creator because conscious separation from a dejected Savior for a span that doesn't cease is the sole sentence that could show the seriousness of the crime - despising such a Supreme Being.

I've barely been around babies, but I believe we are closer to them than to a competing country's dictator when it comes to comparing ourselves to such a Supreme Being and that **CLAIMING THAT WE DESERVE AN UNENDING EPOCH IN ISOLATED DARKNESS CONSIDERING WHAT WE DID INFLATES OUR SIGNIFICANCE, NOT DEFLATES HIS.**

There is this concept of an "*AGE OF ACCOUNTABILITY*" that has no basis biblically but comes up again and again in arguments and biases. Somehow at a certain age, we're supposed to be able to switch from not sinless but incapable of standing for ourselves to completely culpable and deserving of conscious separation from the dejected Savior that surely we could see we were spurning.

I don't, but if I could believe in an "*AGE OF ACCOUNTABILITY*", how would it be affected by the concept that we stop developing to a certain degree when certain circumstances steal our capacity for critical correlation-drawing?

## **WHAT ABOUT SOMEONE WHO CAN'T CONTROL THEIR SPASMS?**

SOMEONE WITH TOURETTE'S SYNDROME writes that during his decades of suffering he'd sincerely desire to not stand out but his tries to stop were regularly superseded by strong, terrible urges; he'd write expletives VS. an assignment's answer on the board and would be as aghast as anyone when he blinked and saw it, shocked he could do such a thing.

WHEN SOMEONE CAN'T CONTROL THEIR DESTRUCTIVE DESIRES, screaming stresses them out and causes the spasms to become bigger and cause more damage.

SO WHAT IS THE CONSEQUENCE of not being able to adjust our behavior through the sheer desire to do so?

### **DOES IT/SHOULD IT DEPEND ON THE CAUSE OF THE BEHAVIOR?**

DEHYDRATION CAN CAUSE CRANKINESS, SLEEPINESS, DIFFICULTY CONCENTRATING, ETC.<sup>346 347 348</sup>

COULD DRINKING SOME SWEET BLUE WATER bring someone who's clearly struggling to keep up and is snapping back at those who keep saying "*TRY MORE STRENUOUSLY*" back to their before-bar of competence and decency?

Even if a doctor concludes that to be the case, doesn't someone have to deal with what they did when completely deprived of the drink?

What if they couldn't see (*DEHYDRATION'S EFFECT ON THE EYES IS WELL DOCUMENTED*)<sup>349</sup> and therefore couldn't foresee the consequences because all was blurry and they bumped into someone? Can that someone claim that, because they were bumped into, they could beat up the bully?

### **WHO WOULD BE THE BULLY IN THAT SCENARIO?**

WHAT IF THE BUMP CAUSED A CHAIN DOMINO EFFECT EXPLOSION that injured fifty guys who happened to be where whatever happened happened?

For the investigation to have justice, would the ill (*HOWEVER MUCH HE'D BE GIVEN A HARD TIME ABOUT GETTING THAT FOUND OUT*) guy be forcibly injured in a display of solidarity? What if someone who was bumped into bumped into someone who died?

**DOES THE DAMAGE DONE DIRECTLY CORRELATE TO THE CONSEQUENCES OF A BEHAVIOR?** Can it depend on the cause of the behavior or can the damages do the sentencing without caring about the cause?

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<sup>346</sup> <https://today.uconn.edu/2012/02/even-mild-dehydration-can-alter-mood/#>

<sup>347</sup> <https://www.cnn.com/2015/06/01/health/dehydration-body/index.html>

<sup>348</sup> <https://www.sciencedirect.com/science/article/pii/S0022316622028899>

<sup>349</sup> <https://www.medicalnewstoday.com/articles/can-dehydration-affect-your-eyes>



HAVE YOU EVER DRIVEN ONE DIRECTION AND DECIDED THAT A DIFFERENT DIRECTION WOULD SIGNIFICANTLY BE BETTER SUITED TO SEE YOU TO YOUR DESTINATION? Have you ever decided a driveway would be a suitable spot for the switch?

Such a decision cost Kaylin Gillis decades and decades of doing whatever she should have been doing if she hadn't been shot and killed while in an incorrect driveway.<sup>350</sup>

SHOULD THE DRIVER OF THE SUV SHE WAS SITTING IN HAVE BEEN CHARGED?

OF COURSE NOT!  
THAT DEAR SOUL DESERVES  
SOLELY SINCERE SYMPATHY.

WHAT ABOUT FOR THE DRIVER OF THE CAR CARRYING A BIG BOSS AROUND THE BOSNIAN CAPITAL - SARAJEVO?<sup>351</sup>

AS FOR BUTTERFLY  
CATASTROPHES, **IT'S A BIGGIE!**

IN AN AGE BEFORE SATELLITES SENT DIRECTIONS, a driver was given directions to stay in a caravan. The car he was supposed to stick with went a direction that was decided upon the day before but then switched without discussing the change with the driver.

"FOR SECURITY REASONS, it was decided that the motorcade should proceed out of the city via the Appel Quay, rather than take its planned route along Franz Joseph Street and into the narrow streets of Sarajevo's bazaar district.

Unfortunately, the drivers didn't pick up on this changed itinerary. ***'THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT THIS IN GERMAN, and the driver of the first car is Czech, and so is the driver of the second car,'*** [*CHRISTOPHER CLARK, A PROFESSOR OF MODERN*

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<sup>350</sup>

<https://apnews.com/article/wrong-driveway-shooting-new-york-gillis-monahan-cdca1723c6ba7afb89102a1e1aaa3fe0>

<sup>351</sup> <https://time.com/archive/6655509/milestones-aug-9-1926/>

*EUROPEAN HISTORY* at the University of Cambridge and author of *THE SLEEPWALKERS: HOW EUROPE WENT TO WAR*, told NPR's All Things Considered in 2014." ] **'They don't understand what this conversation's about, and nobody bothers to translate for them.'**

As a result, the first car turned onto Franz Joseph Street, followed by the second car, carrying Franz Ferdinand, Sophie and Potiorek. Amazingly, this wrong turn took them right to where 19-year-old Gavrilo Princip had stationed himself along the originally published route for the motorcade, under the awning of a general store. [...]

As Potiorek yelled at the driver that he had taken a wrong turn, the car slowed to a stop right in front of Princip, who fired two shots into the car, hitting Franz Ferdinand and his wife at point-blank range.

**'IF PRINCIP HAD SPENT HIS ENTIRE LIFE LEARNING ABOUT HUMAN ANATOMY, he couldn't have placed his shots better than he did,'** Clark said. **'They were both lethal.'** " <sup>352</sup>

Sarah Pruitt, *How a Wrong Turn Started World War I*, History.com

**SO COULD THE BOSS BE BLAMED?** Could it be said that **DISRESPECT** caused the bloody catalyst to a bloodier century?

"AFTER THAT FATEFUL WRONG TURN, a young student's two gunshots in Sarajevo provided the necessary spark that would upset the fragile balance of power in Europe and send the world to war. On July 28, 1914, one month after Franz Ferdinand's death, Austria-Hungary declared war on Serbia, beginning a chain reaction that would lead to four years of horrific conflict with millions of people dead." <sup>353</sup> (Ibid.)

AT THE BIG BIRD STORE I SPOKE OF WHEN SPEAKING ABOUT BENEFITS VS. BELONGING, a customer had to bring me before the counter to show me a sign that I couldn't see from where I stood because it had been changed before I came in that day.

I can't recall what switched; I simply recall that IT SUCKS WHEN BOSSES CHANGE STUFF WITHOUT CONSIDERING WHO WOULD CARRY OUT THE CHANGE.

**WHAT WOULD HAVE CHANGED** IF THE DRIVER DISOBEYED THE DIRECT COMMAND to stop and switch course and stuck with the course he had started with? Would

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<sup>352</sup> <https://www.history.com/news/how-a-wrong-turn-started-world-war-i>

<sup>353</sup> Ibid

Sophie have spoken up saying that she begged him to continue?<sup>354</sup> Could the driver have been court-martialed for disobedience? If the same conditions occurred currently, I'd certainly believe it.

I could also believe that they could all be blamed for not saving the couple because although the blogs speak of directions changing and so on, THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN OUT AND ABOUT AT ALL.

All were aware that assassins were already blocked and would be attempting assassination again. An apparent attempt to assassinate the Archbishop had already occurred and so it could be argued that all involved would have been able to see something coming and so since they didn't do something to stop it, **COULDN'T ALL BE CRIMINALLY CHARGED SINCE THEY ALL CONTRIBUTED TO THE COMING CHAOS?**

### **SHOULD ALL WHO CONTRIBUTE TO CHAOS BE CHARGED?**

**A BOY WITHOUT THE AUTHORIZATION TO OPERATE ANY AUTOMOBILE** but who can't comprehend clutches climbs into somebody's car and almost immediately bulldozes into and kills a coworker at a dealership. The corporate backers have snuck a bylaw into the state's set of rules saying that coworkers can't blame the company or each other in court so the boy's kin choose a different scapegoat - someone who wasn't in attendance, someone who could have also seen charges if he didn't come spend a boatload of cash dealing with the completely to be anticipated breakdown that comes with being a car steward - because it was all the bylaws allowed.<sup>355</sup>

The car's buyer was sued for something at the dealership that the employees shouldn't have been doing because all other avenues were blocked. No one else could be charged so they said, *"SORRY DUDE. Don't consider this even a bit against you, but you're all we can afford to go after. The barricade built to keep me from dismantling the corporately backed bylaws is big and you're not as big so..."*

Sure the charges were dropped and he didn't see a cell, but in this country it's common to keep so-called criminals stuck waiting to see if they'll be charged with a crime behind bars because they can't afford bail.

How many similar scenarios can be brought up where a scapegoat was sacrificed to cover the cost of a sin, where blood was brutally stolen from whoever couldn't defend themselves

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<sup>354</sup> [https://military-history.fandom.com/wiki/Leopold\\_Lojka](https://military-history.fandom.com/wiki/Leopold_Lojka)

<sup>355</sup> <https://www.fox2detroit.com/news/why-teen-who-disengaged-clutch-wasnt-charged-or-sued-after-jeep-crushes-mechanic>

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because it was decided from the start that THERE WOULD BE NO COVERING FOR EVEN THE SMALLEST CONTRIBUTION TO DEVASTATING CIRCUMSTANCES?

## HOW COULD THAT BE IN A SUPPOSEDLY "CHRISTIAN" COUNTRY as some declare the States? **IS IT BECAUSE WE HAVE ABANDONED THE BELIEF SYSTEM OF COMMON CHRISTIANITY OR BECAUSE WE HAVE BUILT UPON IT?**

Could it be that the backers of the Constitution, believed by some to have built Christian discipline and ethics into the doctrine, hadn't exactly found the goodness of the gospel and therefore formed our environment on a faulty footing?

Could the foundation of **OUR** gospel be faulty? Not **THE** gospel that was first evangelized as fantastic in the first century, but a counterfeit that is often an excuse to dismiss individuals as irredeemable?

### **ISN'T OUR FOUNDATION TO BE IDENTIFIED BY OUR FRUITS?**

FOR THOSE THAT FIGURE WE WERE ONCE GREAT and would be again if we found our way back to our foundation, how do you explain the exponential damage done by compounding deals and their effects from far before any of us graced this fallen earth?

How do you defend a society that carries - at this current second (10/1/24) \$35,419,422, - no 423 - scratch that and say 424 ... with six digits that are constantly changing coming up behind<sup>356</sup> - in the country's debt - I can't keep up with scripting it; **WHO COULD COVER IT?** - but who demands that their citizens who have supposedly covered their debt to society since they were kept from birthday celebrations, dates, etc. forgo their employment (*IF THEY CAN FIND*

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<sup>356</sup> <https://www.usdebtclock.org/>

IT) for a day each flip to a fresh month to argue before a judge what they can afford to offer because forced confinement isn't free? <sup>357 358 359 360 361 362</sup>

WHICH CHARACTER WOULD THE COUNTRY BE IN

The-Beginning-Chapter-of-the-Second-Section-of-the-Bible 18:23-33?

**"THE KINGDOM OF GOD IS LIKE A KING** who decided to square accounts with his servants. As he got under way, one servant was brought before him who had run up a debt of a hundred thousand dollars. He couldn't pay up, so the king ordered the man, along with his wife, children, and goods, to be auctioned off at the slave market.

*THE POOR WRETCH THREW HIMSELF AT THE KING'S FEET AND BEGGED, 'GIVE ME A CHANCE AND I'LL PAY IT ALL BACK.'* Touched by his plea, the king let him off, erasing the debt.

The servant was no sooner out of the room when he came upon one of his fellow servants who owed him ten dollars. He seized him by the throat and demanded, **'PAY UP. NOW!'**

The poor wretch threw himself down and begged, *'GIVE ME A CHANCE AND I'LL PAY IT ALL BACK.'* But he wouldn't do it. He had him arrested and put in jail until the debt was paid. When the other servants saw this going on, they were outraged and brought a detailed report to the king.

The king summoned the man and said, **'YOU EVIL SERVANT! I FORGAVE YOUR ENTIRE DEBT WHEN YOU BEGGED ME FOR MERCY. SHOULDN'T YOU BE COMPELLED TO BE MERCIFUL TO YOUR FELLOW SERVANT WHO ASKED FOR MERCY?'** The king was furious and put the screws to the man until he paid back his entire debt. And that's exactly what my Father in heaven is going to do to each one of you who doesn't forgive unconditionally anyone who asks for mercy."

Matthew 18:23-35 (MSG)

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<sup>357</sup>

<https://www.npr.org/2022/03/04/1084452251/the-vast-majority-of-states-allow-people-to-be-charged-for-time-behind-bars>

<sup>358</sup>

<https://www.brennancenter.org/our-work/research-reports/paying-your-time-how-charging-inmates-fees-behind-bars-may-violate>

<sup>359</sup> <https://www.acluohio.org/en/jail-debt>

<sup>360</sup> Ibid.

<sup>361</sup> <https://dornsife.usc.edu/news/stories/pay-to-stay-prison-policy-captive-money-lab/>

<sup>362</sup> <https://apnews.com/article/crime-prisons-lawsuits-connecticut-074a8f643766e155df58d2c8fbc7214c>

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### **IT'S BEEN A DAY SO I CHECKED THE CLOCK AGAIN.**

\$35,422,011 - scratch that 35,422,012,###,###. (10/2/24 6AM) Six digits a second. IT CAN'T STOP.

The country is stuck in a debt cycle and can't simply climb out slowly but citizens can simply buckle up and accomplish what the country can't?

**CITIZENS ARE CHARGED** for having their dreams, their environments, their families, their future, etc. forcibly extracted from them.

### ***FURIOUS YET?***

IF NOT, IS IT BECAUSE YOU FIND THE GUILTY GUILTY and feel that imprisonment isn't free so the imposition *SHOULD* fall on the offender?

I'll fail to fully go into how that isn't fair especially with how the definition of who is expected to feel at fault/ be found guilty isn't even fairly even and direct you to a different source:

KENTUCKY APPEALS COURT RULES JAILS CAN FORCE INMATES TO PAY FOR STAY EVEN IF NOT GUILTY <sup>363</sup>

YOU CAN'T BEAT A COUNTRY determined to extract every dime from everyone it can fight without effort.

### **WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH EVERYONE'S ETERNAL DESTINATION?**

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<sup>363</sup>

[https://www.wdrb.com/in-depth/kentucky-appeals-court-rules-jails-can-force-inmates-to-pay-for-stay-even-if-not/article\\_af7c175c-49c1-11ea-b949-a354beb1f88b.html](https://www.wdrb.com/in-depth/kentucky-appeals-court-rules-jails-can-force-inmates-to-pay-for-stay-even-if-not/article_af7c175c-49c1-11ea-b949-a354beb1f88b.html)

I SEE A DIRECT CORRELATION between a belief system that considers being burned alive and being conscious during the endless degradation of a conscious but not concrete carcass as an acceptable atonement for breathing and a social construct that is desperate to stick the blame on someone else when something bad comes to be, **BUT BLAME CAN'T SOLVE SOCIETY'S CATASTROPHES** when the best solutions come by acknowledging one's active assistance in the building of the bad and then being allowed to bring that awareness to bat at it.

HOW CAN WE ADMIT THAT WE AREN'T AS BENEVOLENT AS OUR ABBA, that we HAVE been contributing to someone else's demise, that we don't have everything figured out but that even through disaster has come from before attempts, we aren't about to burrow away from all because while we are still breathing, we still believe that our surroundings can be better and we can assist our Abba in bringing that to be when the consequences for standing out are so severe? How can we boldly assert that there is a better way when all actions are boobytrapped?

Some of the best to-be advocates are bound up in confusing and desperately convoluted debates about how different events could have been if they had only better controlled circumstances out of their control.

Of course there could be a bit of cause and effect too - someone DID contribute to societal breakdown or - **BUT WHO GETS TO CHOOSE WHO GETS DECIMATED BY COURT HEARINGS AND WHO IS CONSIDERED INCONSEQUENTIAL?**

Consider Charlie Engle, who stars in a documentary about crossing the Sahara through the difficult egress by foot to film as a fundraiser for global H<sub>2</sub>O<sup>364</sup> - indicted for inflating his income on a home loan on a history that may have never been handed to him.<sup>365 366 367</sup>

An impressive ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY CHARACTER WITNESSES came forward but a guy with the help of the giant of government had a grudge so, after hundreds of hours of going through his items and having him go out to interviews with investigators to ensnare him in any admission that could justify keeping him locked up, they locked him up.

His memoir mentions that HIS LAWYER called the case concluded before it had begun.

**ALL OF US** will have a big catastrophe to deal with if someone decides to start digging. **BE SURE THAT THEY'LL COME UP WITH SOMETHING.**

A boyfriend from seemingly centuries before caused some woman considerable stress when he borrowed a before-the-age-of-broadband-streaming-or-DVDs cassette-like show with someone else's card and it didn't end up in the final "THIS FRANCHISE IS GOING UNDER" garage sale.

She was facing felony embezzlement and - if she didn't discover it by changing a driver's

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<sup>364</sup> <https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0481222/>

<sup>365</sup> <https://www.businessinsider.com/charlie-engle-2011-3>

<sup>366</sup> <https://seekingalpha.com/article/260382-department-of-justice-distorts-mortgage-fraud-priorities>

<sup>367</sup> <https://www.guilfordian.com/opinion/2013/05/10/a-look-inside-the-deeply-flawed-us-prison-system/>

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license, could've continued to have a spotty record to discourage employers and deter creditors and so on without being aware.<sup>368</sup>

A woman was blamed for killing her baby because SOMEONE SHOT HER IN THE STOMACH.<sup>369</sup>

Sure - the charges were dropped, but that signifies that someone had the brilliant aspiration to blame her in the beginning.

A boy about a year and a half younger than me was babysitting almost ten years ago - just as I was.

He is available on a site that allows people to befriend someone stuck in a cell for a huge chunk of their days because a child was burned while in his care.<sup>370</sup>

The kid was in a bathtub - with a bit of water, barely ankle-deep, at the bottom. The caregiver turns away and the kid turns it up and although he came running at the screaming, it was too late. He's now considered dangerous, kept away from not only children but the bride he could've been saying "*HAPPY ANNIVERSARY*" to, from the college he could've been an alumni of, from the careers, from the chance to pick who has a say in how his country is run.<sup>371</sup>

Five more years in the slammer but although the sixty-five that were considered were oh so compassionately dropped down, a day won't go by without it damaging him in some way.

I once spoke to a second child in my care for a second and had someone sweetly come up to me to say, "*MA'AM - YOUR DAUGHTER IS TRYING TO COME HOME WITH ME*".

The kid climbed into someone else's stroller because kids are stupid.

I don't want to search what children have done to cause the adults in their lives to be subjected to the scrutiny of strip-searches and cell bars and awful, autonomy-appropriating, belittling, constantly degrading drudgery that considers them too broken for to be apart of an arrogantly bourgeoisie "*CIVILIZED*" society but I can see myself in their company - on both advances.

I barely stopped one child from breaking a chess board over the others' brain covering so of course I can consider what could have been if they had another second or didn't care about my angry scream but I also consider the stranger who didn't save me from dislocating my hip when I slipped off a swing.

Sure - a barely-above-the-age-of-baby shouldn't have been on a standard swing, but should that have caused a babysitter's life to have been disregarded for my sake?

What if, when stumbling backwards, my barely developed head was damaged? If the brain bleeding couldn't be stopped and I died, then what? Because in 2008 her disabled child slipped down the stairs and died, Melissa Lucio is still on death row.<sup>372 373 374</sup> If I had died, should my caregiver still be clanging on the cell bars in solidarity as someone they came to care for was killed,

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<sup>368</sup> <https://okcfox.com/news/local/oklahoma-woman-charged-with-felony-for-not-returning-vhs-tape-21-years-ago>

<sup>369</sup> <https://www.cnn.com/2019/07/03/us/pregnant-alabama-woman-manslaughter-indictment/index.html>

<sup>370</sup> <https://writeaprisoner.com/inmates/harvey-wince-761634/penpal>

<sup>371</sup> <https://law.justia.com/cases/michigan/court-of-appeals-unpublished/2015/317079.html>

<sup>372</sup> <https://innocenceproject.org/melissa-lucio-9-facts-innocent-woman-facing-execution/>

<sup>373</sup> [https://www.tdcj.texas.gov/death\\_row/dr\\_info/luciomelissa.html](https://www.tdcj.texas.gov/death_row/dr_info/luciomelissa.html)

<sup>374</sup> <https://chng.it/FKKj2tZKXz>



thinking that someday it may be her turn, or could it still have been considered an unfortunate accident?

If that would be an accident, how about the babies not yet born that send their already broken to-be caregivers to spend the same amount of time since my accident behind bars?<sup>375</sup>

THE SENTENCE CAME DOWN AGAIN a few days ago.

An El Salvadorian woman can expect at least six to ten of her demanded thirty years to be served if following earlier examples.<sup>376</sup>

Or she could die of cancer before ever being reconciled with society because that also has happened before.<sup>377</sup>

“THAT’S SOMEWHERE ELSE!”  
YOU EXCLAIM?

AN EXTREMELY EASY (FOR ME SINCE I WASN’T DISCARDED BECAUSE OF THOSE KIDS A DECADE AGO) search brings up an article about my beautiful country - dated for the day before yesterday [MAY 12, 2022].

“ADVOCATES ALARMED miscarriage manslaughter conviction could create precedent.

**‘ACCORDING TO THE ARREST AFFIDAVIT, Brittany gave birth to a stillborn baby during her second trimester. [... SHE] was charged with first-degree manslaughter, then convicted [...] and sentenced to [1, 460 DAYS IN A STATE CORRECTIONAL DETENTION CENTER].’**<sup>378</sup>

Ashley Moss, *Advocates alarmed miscarriage manslaughter conviction could create precedent*, KFOR, 5/12/22

I SAY FROM THE SAFETY OF MY SMALL SANCTUARY, “DADDY - SAVE THEM BECAUSE THEY CAN’T CONSIDER WHAT THEY’RE DOING” but could I do so while crammed in a small space no longer considered mine while my body craves to comfort someone even smaller and more defenseless than I?

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<sup>375</sup> <https://www.complex.com/life/el-salvador-woman-30-year-prison-sentence-accused-abortion>

<sup>376</sup> <https://www.dw.com/en/el-salvador-frees-woman-jailed-over-miscarriage/a-55035507>

<sup>377</sup> <https://www.nbcnews.com/news/latino/woman-lost-pregnancy-was-jailed-abortion-later-died-rcna440>

<sup>378</sup> <https://kfor.com/news/local/advocates-alarmed-miscarriage-manslaughter-conviction-could-create-precedent/>

326 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

I  
DON'T KNOW.

**COULD I** HAVE COMPASSION on whoever kept the key?

I  
DON'T KNOW.

**COULD I** BE LIKE the death row inmate that drastically changed the course Bryan Stevenson would choose and therefore continues to change the course for countless others because of what came from the day he chose to sing despite his chains?

I  
DON'T KNOW.

**COULD I** HAVE COMPASSION on she who'd be behind the cell door?

I  
DON'T KNOW.

**COULD I** SEE MYSELF AS SEPARATE FROM MY SHAME?

I  
DON'T KNOW.

**COULD I BLESS** those who'd strip search me, who would do their darnedest to strip me of dignity?

I  
DON'T KNOW.

**WOULD THAT CLOSE OF A COMMUNITY** change me for the better or would my brattiest cravings come out when dared to?

I  
DON'T KNOW.

## **WHAT DO I KNOW?**

**I KNOW THAT** I'm committing the complete set of debating "*DON'T*"s - effectively engaging with every fallacy given in the handbooks.<sup>379</sup>

The instructions insist that hasty generalizations aren't good. It's unfair of me to give hard, impossible to judge could-be-correlations and make nonsense observations that prove problematic, ridiculous, short-sided, tyrannical, and/or underwhelmingly vulnerable to the weakest explanations that would reveal them as wrong.

**I KNOW THAT** if I would wait until I had whatever it would be that I was waiting for worked out - whatever I would have worked for while witnesses wondered why I was wasting my waning existence - if I examined all the extraneous angles and the wrote a writ with my discoveries, if I was wonderful at all this A to B to C stuff without sneaking in the S's and R's and P's while reserving the right to release Q from the responsibility of showing up and standing center stage while the curtains slowly rise on my shitshow of a case, if I had simply stuck with whatever I was supposed to - repeat the party phrase regularly until it doesn't ring shallow, **I STILL WOULDN'T BE SATISFIED/SATISFACTORY; I'D SIMPLY BE SILENT** because that's where I'd rather be; that's where I remained for years upon years.

I'd rather be safe from the rabbit shaft of theories that'd undermine what I've been advised

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<sup>379</sup> [https://owl.purdue.edu/owl/general\\_writing/academic\\_writing/logic\\_in\\_argumentative\\_writing/fallacies.html](https://owl.purdue.edu/owl/general_writing/academic_writing/logic_in_argumentative_writing/fallacies.html)

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warrants no examination, what witnesses that went well before I was alive wrote down, what the world I want to love wants to validate as love.

**I KNOW THAT** all this may be made out to be a new nuisance, an offshoot of a noisy modern liberality that is kinda just incorporating itself into holy institutions because of an inclination to indicate that anything goes, but - again - this isn't a fad - either in the far greater historical interpretations or in my individual history.

I have indicated how hard it is for me to hone in on what I heartily hold to; but, again, I've held onto this without instruction or hand-holding by individuals other than God ever since I was a fourth or fifth grader, hanging onto the idea in a favorite then-fashionable hymn, "*GRAVITATE FORWARD - ENTER INTO THE ERA OF DEVOTION. Come - Behold the Circumstance to Decide to Emotionally but Freely Give your Heart*". The heart of the hymn that insists that kneeling will be normal made me look into the location and it convinced me.

When I let my mentor know in middle school that I looked forward to even Lucifer kneeling, she completely killed not my conviction that it would come to be but my desire to share that belief. She basically said that I was a sweetheart, but too sweet. It could have been that as a child I was, still am, too trusting; but she could not demand my soul to assume something is correct or in this case incorrect - we have to be convinced for beliefs to change and I was convinced by the basic straight-forward conviction that all signifies all. She simply convinced me, through those simple couple seconds, that it's safer to keep silly stuff like real redemption to yourself.

**I KNOW THAT** IT'S SCARY TO SPEAK ONE'S DEEPEST CONVICTIONS and when a subject doesn't come up without bringing it up awkwardly, it can be simple to disguise/ not disclose what one is convinced of; but the consequences of being silent can be even more severe than the consequences of speaking up - they're simply spread out instead of directed towards those who have counted the cost of bravely accepting a bullseye on their back.

I cannot and do not consider myself in their company. During this second, I am comfy and safe and can't complain, SO IS ALL OF THIS A CARICATURE, DERISIVE OF THOSE WHO CAN?

*By Grappling with Fuzzy and Explicit Descriptively Caricaturized Diagrams of the Central Concept  
as Case Studies of Sorts - 329*



BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE  
**DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED  
GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE**

*By Defining/ Exercising what is  
Dikaioi before Death Comes Calling*

**IT HAS BEEN ARGUED** that if all eventually are brought back into alignment with who we were born to be, that achievement would be a brutal blow to those who have sacrificed their bodies, who have been killed declaring that everyone **CAN** be forgiven. They gave up their final intake fully giving a hand to a God that is good regardless of hardship, holding onto that hope is interminable, even if it is withheld here.

I haven't had to - in an instance - hold my ground and again, I have no idea if I'd have the heart to do so if that hypothetical happens; but **I CAN GUARANTEE** that if it happens that I give grace under the hardest of intense heartache, it'd be God holding His ground through me, giving me His heart for His own glory because **MINE ISN'T HEAVENLY** and giving grace / forgiving those who are going to and have and are in the immediate instance hurting me **IS TOO HARD FOR ME.**

HOW I HAVE GLARINGLY FLOUNDERED in efforts to follow God's habits or glean His heart - so how - without hearing - in the immediate - God holding to His insistence that 'IT IS A HUNDRED PERCENT INARGUABLE THAT **[I]** WILL HAVE A HEART LIKE **[HIS]** because, from where **[HE]** is, **[I]** **HAVE GOTTEN** A HEART LIKE **[HIS]** AND IT IS **HEAVENLY** ("SO HANG IN THERE HUN")', would I have any hope of echoing God's hey-there when aggrieved: "I HAVE BEEN HURT BY YOU AND YOU BY I YET I AM HERE AND HERE YOU ARE WHOLE"?

YOU MAY BE MORE FORGIVING, GRACIOUS, AND HUMBLE THAN I; but I harden when interrogated. Without intervention, I'd harden and then I'd just crumble - confused and lonely and miserable. I'd not notice or be particularly perplexed by whether the people passing off pain with pleasure were redeemable - in reality, if there was a possibility that they weren't, I'd be rooting for that route, relinquishing myself to ruin in the process.

Oh, I'd plan to be precocious and perky and really sweet even when tortured - I'd say I'd relinquish the right to pass pain on in place of permitting myself to be persecuted without raging, but I've also spent some time with who I turn into with and without the Spirit working through me and I'll say with certainty that they are **NOT** the same.

CASUAL SPECTATORS HAVE **CONSTANTLY** BEEN CONFUSED BY ME because I am completely different when I believe in my Abba and His ability to align all back to Himself; when I'm convinced He can communicate to me steps I can do to see "*COULD-BE*" become a certainty; when I obey.

I can't do anything without Christ who strengthens me and that isn't simply a cute saying slightly twisted.

I can't claim the credit for any successes I've had because I have **NO CLUE** what I clicked to shift



into



in a single swoop during a school assignment that I was certainly struggling with.

The creations I can bury myself into as actualizable, the solutions I can conceptualize as buildable; the concerns that I can see as solvable completely change based on whether or not I believe Abba is who He says He is - better than all I can ask or believe or conceptualize.

It's scary to be so dependent on but distressed by the unseen; both aware and beyond clueless about what/who is for and against us, but I believe attacks of arcane origin have not been kind in their attempts to bury any and all allegiance I have to my Abba, who is benevolent enough to keep digging me back out, but although I have allowed myself to be consistently buried by unbelief and although I believe I will be accountable for that, I HAVE AN ABBA WHO KEEPS DIGGING ME BACK OUT and I can't do anything without Him.

Ask the boss who announced "*BUT SHE BREAKS APART ON US*" when asked whether I could come back or the coworkers who convinced her that they could deal with occasional breakdowns because when I wasn't struggling I could be a bit of a bumblebee.

### 332 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

Question my spouse. My crying spells aren't as constant or as crippling as they were a decade ago, but they haven't stopped. I arrived into his arms with a blank stare and a craving for chocolate a couple of days ago because of something that was better after I clicked a button once in a better space where I could see it.

Someone once called my confidence a balloon - when I am on an assignment, it's often all or all is absent. I'm either a busy, bubbly, constructive bee having a ball or severely dragging everyone down, having difficulty even deciphering what I'm supposed to do.

I SIMPLY CAN'T CONVINCE MYSELF to be capable, to be creative, to be constructive in completing basic assignments. (*"BE KIND"...*)

I've been allotted A LOT of the appetizer-of-the-age-to-come-because-I-certainly-don't-deserve-it kind of dynamically empathetic and freeing grace. The future may end up dramatically different, but for now; I haven't experienced the fierce fires - including the ones I intentionally or unintentionally have generated - that give the foundation of endurance described by Christ's brother in the starting chapter so certainly I'm scared of what will come, but because I've been bailed out in countless circumstances, **I CAN'T BRAG THAT ANYTHING WORTHY OF ADMIRATION IN ME WAS BUILT BY MY OWN ACCORD.**

*(I AM OBVIOUSLY AWARE that this belief isn't about being bailed out of struggles and that struggles will come; I can see that being aware that all bad can and will compound disastrously and exponentially forces us into an everlasting fight. Either we give up on our God and the hope that He can generate good from what we hand Him [WHICH ITSELF ISN'T EASY FOR A GREAT GROUP] or we hang in there and hope He has grace on us when we fall into fatigue and feelings of existing as a feeble failure in face of those who evidently have an endless amount of energy and dedication to causes that we can see are counterproductive but can't seem to counteract.)*

I'M NOT EVEN ABLE TO BRAG about avoiding what has wreaked havoc on those around me. I was offered a single cigarette ONCE (EVER) when I was already a bit into adulthood, by a buddy who said that if I had said "SURE", he'd advise me to buy my own because he wouldn't be the one to "CORRUPT" me.

I've been excluded from events where everyone knows I'd whine about whatever was up and to an extent, YES, it's of course because my vibe would announce I wouldn't want to be involved; but in a way, I also wouldn't be welcome even though I WANTED TO WANT to be involved in whatever it was because I'd WANT to be alright with whatever it was but wouldn't be able to relax.

**WITHOUT THE ONE WORTHY OF WORSHIP REGULARLY RENEWING MY VIEWPOINT** - even knowing what is waiting (*HAVING WATCHED WHAT ALCOHOLISM AND ADDICTION BECOMES TO THOSE THEY CATCH*) - **I CAN BE DECIDEDLY ENVIOUS** of those who easily fall into the embrace of a drink or a stranger, who can dance



around in strapless bikinis without a care.

Discontent sneaks into my subconscious and stalks my dreams - such as when some kid came with Dan and I for a test drive and that evening I dreamt about the eighteenish year old (*I HAD A DECADE AND A HALF ON HIM EASILY*) easily elevating me onto his deltoid to sit like a queen while he danced and the crowd cheered.

I can't blame those who aim to be carefree; but I also can't simply decide to check out, to be ok with it, to be completely carefree despite the immediate, eventual, direct and/or distant cost dumped on those that I can't care about when as self-consumed as those who '*DON'T CARE*' differently than I do.

DESPITE WHETHER OR NOT I AM BEING DIRECTED BY THE SPIRIT OF CHRIST THAT IS CONTINUALLY CHANGING ME, I won't be comfortable on a beach in a string bikini - I came to that conclusion in the second grade when I couldn't stand the sensation of the blue on that section of bare skin - but if the Spirit of Christ doesn't seize control of my sense that something isn't right; I'm similar to an OCD detective with his signature in the title of a TV show in the scene where he believes he's coming to see stalagmites and discovers himself instead at a concert.<sup>380</sup>

The detective with an eye for details can't change the behavior of anyone, including himself. He is originally unable to assist with what he had been brought to do, unable to abandon his belief that couples shouldn't be kissing against the captain's car or that dancing shouldn't be where the cars drive and essentially, he's ended functioning.

Would it be fair to fancy that he's filled with a general hatred? To him, he isn't being honed in by human beings but by inferior hippies, good-for-a-goose's-fat-egg degenerates. He almost spits with condescension: "*BUT THERE ARE TEN THOUSAND OF THEM*" and then somewhat backs up with apprehension "*AND NOT EVEN ONE OF ME*".<sup>381</sup>

**OVERCOME WITH ANXIETY WITH ALL THAT'S WRONG IN HIS WORLD**, he isn't able to wonder why anyone had come or who they might be, what would allow them to wonder about what's weird about yet another addicts' overdose.

He isn't able to love whoever's around him while in the worst of his worst atrocious visions of the underworld - emblazoning the appalling box a washroom would be benevolent.

Calling it quits on close contact, he stands on a cliff and calls the captain with a walkie talkie. He's able to assist with the burgeoning case; but not because he cares, cherishes, or desires to comfort the buddy who had been cheering on the sidelines while the kid she coached cleared out drugs from his days. He's curious.

The detective would not choose to calmly stroll into his drawing of excruciating examination-by-fire, but I gotta hand it to him that he helps the investigation as his habit of inquisitiveness holds its ground in the fight for which impulse would dominate.

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<sup>380</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H2uKkJIn1f8>

<sup>381</sup> Ibid (2:48)

### 334 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

**SO WHAT'S THAT TO DO** with those killed for Christ's sake being assassinated for zip if all are brought into alignment with Abba anyway?

**COULD IT BE** THAT OUT OF THE SOUL'S DEPTHS COMES WHAT OUR BRAIN ARTICULATES<sup>382</sup> and whatever attitudes, belief systems, and concerns dominate our easy days will spill out when under stress, that TRAUMA WILL UNDERMINE TRANSFORMATIONS THAT STOP AT THE SURFACE and a sickness in spirit will reveal itself when prompted by pain **SO THE PROOF OF PAPA'S PLAN IS THAT - WHEN PERSECUTED - THERE'S EVEN THE POSSIBILITY OF OPENLY POURING OUT REAL STEPHEN-LIKE TRUTH THAT ISN'T SEEKING RETRIBUTION** but can say with sincerity:

"LORD, DO NOT PLACE THIS SIN TO THEM." ?

Acts 7:60B (BLB)

WHEN REVIEWING THE QUESTION of whether purporting that a Redeemer redeems people by patiently pursuing us until our preferences aren't in opposition is an offensive affront to what numerous martyrs left this life making known (*AS OF NOW, KNOWING THIS IS MY OWN PERSONAL PERCEPTION OF HOW I'D REACT IF PUT INTO A POSITION UNRELATABLE TO MY PAST*) - if I were to put myself in the picture **WITH THE PERCEPTION THAT A PERSON'S RIGHTEOUSNESS IS SET BASED ON THEIR CHOICES** (*TO BELIEVE ISN'T AN ADJECTIVE*), if attacked, I'd be convinced that they had chosen to destroy me and therefore would succeed in destroying us both.

I could be convinced that what they were doing was incorrect and that I shouldn't dip to their schematic and dish out evil - even internally - because doing so would certainly be as bad (*WHOEVER KILLS IN THE SOUL THROUGH DESPISING SOMEONE HAS KILLED ACCORDING TO CHRIST*), but **THAT CONVICTION WOULDN'T BE SATISFACTORY TO STOP ME FROM BEING OVERCOME WITH BITTERNESS** -- it'd only create ADDITIONAL discomfort which would cause the despising to INCREASE because a disconnect cognitively sucks the breath out of my ability to act at all, nevermind with all the authority and benevolence of Christ, the King of Kings.

Call me a baby, but I'd be so distracted by crying that I wouldn't care. Solely by acknowledging that Abba will win eventually would I even have **THE WISH** to accept their blows without cursing the degenerates intent on ending me disastrously.

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<sup>382</sup> Luke 6:45b For out of the overflow of the heart, the mouth speaks.

OF COURSE, **YOU COULD BE CALMER**, more courageous, more dedicated to eradicating evil, even in ourselves, than I am; but I've ignored enough individuals who weren't doing any evil but who definitely desired/deserved some compassion to curtail any belief that I could stand strong when challenged because if benign conflict is difficult, days-ending fights/extremes would easily dissolve any commitment I'd have to kindness - IF I CALLED THE SHOTS.

ON THE DAYS WHERE THE SPIRIT SEEMS DISTANT, I'm desperate to distance myself from every dilemma and see any request that I stay in reality VS. retreat into a safe silence as an assault on my belabored quintessence because it simply doesn't seem doable.

Doing anything for anybody is asking buckets and buckets as the brain short circuits.

### **YET THE SPIRIT COMPLETELY CHANGES THE CONVERSATION.**

**CONSIDER A DRIVE WHERE I WAS EXHAUSTED**, frustrated, given over to a general humdrum hesitancy to hope that I would eventually be a happy individual. I was about an hour from home and even if I had heeded the internal insistence that I head home at an interval with no hard "*GOTTAS...*" going for it, that feeling felt foolish and - no exaggeration - while driving, I was challenging the stillness that I don't smile, I don't care for anybody, all is out of a burdened sorta-duty, "*HOW DARE I CALL MYSELF YOURS?*".

I cried out with those strange syllables I spoke of before but still I was bored and anxious and as an act aiming to be antagonistic to the annoying beeping in my brain announcing that I had an appointment that I wasn't aware of to attend to, attempted to bring myself to a buy a burger at a standard rest stop even though the sensation that I was supposed to direct myself straight to the sanctuary I sleep in hadn't stopped.

I became confused and couldn't see which direction was for cars VS. bigger carriers so I didn't stop, simply kept driving back onto the street, more dedicated than ever to simply crawl into bed, anxious and alone (*THE BET WAS I COULD BE ASLEEP BEFORE DAN CAME BACK TO QUESTION HOW THE DAY WAS*).

I continued driving, still shouting, still distracted until eventually my frustrated exclamations dissolved into singing, starting slow and sad then with slightly more certainty.

By the stretch right before I'd return to the side roads, roughly three minutes from the sanctuary I no longer saw as a refuge, my spirit was soaring - just in time to see someone strolling in the small shoulder of the seventy mph road, right after I had swiftly changed into the rightmost side, required if I planned to reach my short turn-off to the side streets because of how the road was set up.

**IT WASN'T THE SAFEST SET UP DURING THE DAY** (*AND IT HAS SINCE BEEN CHANGED - I'D SUPPOSE BECAUSE OF THAT*) but when dark with some crazy bush about to block the slight shoulder he depended on, this could've been quite the disaster. The shoulder wasn't big enough to drive in, but my split second decision to stop (*I'LL SAY AGAIN THAT I*

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*DON'T DO SPLIT SECOND DECISIONS - EVER!*) found me at the entrance of the exit, where other drivers could easily drive around to exit or drive on, directly before that bush so that when he crossed into the street, it was behind blinkers.

Since, by then, my spirit was soaring, I basically beg *"WHERE CAN I BRING YA BECAUSE THIS CERTAINLY ISN'T SAFE"* and he says to do what I could by driving wherever I'm driving anyway. I ask again where his abode is and it's about an hour away.

Again, I had already been driving for an hour and had been yearning for bed; but the Spirit changes the conversation completely so I didn't blink or stutter but with a determination that echoed my folks' easy declaration when they drove me to Chicago, I declare that that's our destination, easily finding the grace to have it be a given, not a hardship.

I have to find it on a GPS, get a hold of my husband etc. so we go to my house, he hangs out in the eensier-than-a-Hummer while I get H<sub>2</sub>O from inside, my husband has us hang on as he'd inarguably join us.

It was enjoyable - I drove while Dan sat in the back and the stranger and I chattered about all sorts of stuff. It seemed directly connected to a direct question (*"HOW DARE I CALL MYSELF YOURS"*) and I did my darndest to explain why he had reinvigorated my faith after he explained how he had been declaring/singing that the same King that I served was his director through the darkness through extremely familiar favorites (*"MY GOD, THAT IS WHO YOU ARE!"*).

Going home again, my husband said that during the hour the guy was with us, he (*MY HUSBAND*) had been on the phone with the guy whose group he fled. Although an elder for at least a decade at the church I haven't been attending but who has a class that Dan comes to, he questioned: *"DOESN'T SHE COMPREHEND HOW THIS IS SUPPOSED TO WORK? Someone should drop off someone seeking a ride at a station and then someone else has a turn and then ..."*

**I DEEPLY DESIRE THAT WE** - not solely readers, but that I'D remember a separate reality because I probably really should but I don't see stuff like this daily (*WHICH COULD BE BECAUSE I STAY IN THAT DARK despising everyone despairing stage without bothering to cry out for the breakthrough Abba brings*) so I'll abandon (*FOR A BIT*) the syntax stunts to say clearly:

*"DON'T WE COMPREHEND HOW THIS CHRISTIANITY STUFF IS SUPPOSED TO WORK?"*:

- I BEGAN FRUSTRATED, TIRED, AND ANGRY
- I FELT STRONGLY that I should leave exactly at 6:30P, but was berating myself for using that sense as an excuse to not stay longer
- I WAS **'HANGRY'** and tried to ignore internal instructions to go straight home by pulling into a rest stop but get flustered into continuing because I accidentally turned into the trucks' parking lot was instead of the cars'.

- MY ANGRY PRAYERS OF SELF-HATRED *morphed into praise songs because even though I keep trying, I don't think it's possible to cuss out God in His own language and He answered with peace even if I didn't know how to actually ask for it*
- WITH A RENEWED MIND, *I came across someone who: was:*
  - *in an extremely small shoulder of a 70 MPH highway that was*
    - *About to be blocked by a bush*
    - *Immediately after a dangerous lane change*
    - *About to force him to either:*
      - *Get off at an exit with no hotels, no sidewalks in the direction of the right highway and a fair number of businesses closed for the evening (NOTHING 24/7)*
      - *Cross the exit* *to continue on the existing highway where:*

ONLY AFTER GETTING THERE *he'd see*

- *there was no shoulder at all and*
  - *the exit he wanted was closed.*
- *Stranded an hour from home (A 22 HOUR WALK IF THE HIGHWAY HE WANTED HAD BEEN OPEN) - after dark in the cold with no phone.*
- **SINGING “OVERFLOW” AND “WAYMAKER” BY TASHA COBBS LEONARD WHILE IN A TRULY DESPERATE SITUATION**
- I HAD DRIVEN A TOTAL OF FOUR AND A HALF HOURS *that day and about two and a half hours the day before with no issues whatsoever but, three minutes from home (THE SECOND TIME), Dan and I switch drivers so that he can place a drive-through order and THE CAR STARTS A HORRENDOUS RATTLING AS SOON AS HE GETS BEHIND THE WHEEL. It sounded like it was going to completely fall apart.*

*We got it home and the next day to the mechanic down the street where we're told that the air conditioning belt was broken or loose (??) and that the car could easily overheat, damage the engine and/or battery, potentially catch fire, etc. if driven even short distances. It was in the shop for a week.*
- A DAY LATER, *Dan and I had to take the same route (IN HIS CAR) and the GPS gave us a different route. I thought back and marveled again that there were a few times on my way home (THE FIRST TIME) that I wanted to reach for my phone to see how long it'd be, again*

### 338 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

*more out of bored anxiety than anything else, but sensed - "NOPE, YOU KNOW THE ROUTE FROM HERE, LEAVE IT ALONE."*

- CONSTRUCTION STARTED TWO OR THREE WEEKS LATER, *killing the rest of the shoulder and causing general mayhem for months.*

IF I HAD BEEN AS WORRIED AND ANXIOUS AND BITTER AND CARELESS AND DISTRACTED AS EARLIER, if I had finally glanced at the phone or even had been my despairing self that can't deal with quick decisions; if I decided that instead of exiting at exactly 6:30PM, a delay or early departure by couple sixty second segments or even a couple of seconds wouldn't have been a big deal, he could've easily died that day - conceivably by contacting MY car.

WE COULD HAVE DESTROYED EACH OTHER and isn't that essentially the definition of enemy - another who is antagonistic, indifferent to whether doing whatever we deem it is our duty to do injures, damages, or ends another's existence and/or freedom?

Instead, we found a friend - even if for a day - that directly confirmed a shared bond with a bigger Being, an Abba whom we had both been begging to bring us some signal that we're not crazy for confiding in, depending upon and entrusting everything to an invisible Director who we were intent to follow even when everything felt like it was falling apart.

IT GENUINELY WAS NOT A GRIEVANCE TO GIVE THE GUY A HAND BUT AN HONOR THAT REINVIGORATED MY HOPE IN A GOOD GOD.

GO AHEAD AND EXPLAIN THAT I'M EXAGGERATING, delaying with excessively faulty explanations that are full of goose hullabaloo that ignore - just as I'm keen to do - all logic and merely makes one look away from the massive loopholes in all of my musings. Let me know how lucky we were but that the cookie could've crumbled differently and to not derail the conversation with details that don't count.

Interpret the juxtaposition between the couple of configurations in the layouts - mine messy and the latter much less so - as coincidence and let that luck leak into the more-likely-to-be-messed-with-to-make-the-little-mouth illustration closing out "*BECAUSE SILENCE STINGS BUT BLOSSOMS CAN SMILE*" and say that I was simply in the right space at the right second to see that rainbow.

Recommend starting therapy and treatment for some sickness or two or three - I assure you I tried it and I too am tempted to see all this as solely screwy wiring - OR ROOT OUT WHAT I'M SAYING.

I'M NOT SAYING I DESERVED TO BE SPARED from the sentence in a cell that I could be serving if I struck him while sneaking a short but ruthless peak at the phone or that I'm now martyr-like because I let a long day go longer long ago.

I'M NOT A MARTYR -  
LITERAL OR METAPHORICAL.

LOOK UP "MARTYR COMPLEX".<sup>383 384</sup> IT'S A MEDICAL CONCEPT (VS. A DIAGNOSIS) for constantly letting oneself be made to be less than - a manipulative no-nonsense observable pattern of people-pleasing recognized by scholars as regularly releasing oneself from the right to be respected and seeking out circumstances where one can show oneself as self-sacrificial for the sake of the show, not for the sake of whoever one is supposedly serving (*SINCE THEY ARE COMMONLY DAMAGED BY THE DISPLAY*):

"ESSENTIALLY, IF YOU LIVE WITH A MARTYR, you'll find that they are constantly finding ways to prove that they are good, while at the same time inviting situations that make them feel "**BAD**"; for example, staying in abusive relationships, allowing themselves to be used, stirring up unnecessary arguments, creating drama."<sup>385</sup>

Aletheia Luna, *What is a Martyr Complex? 18 Signs to Look Out For in Others*, LonerWolf, Updated: Jul 12, 2024

WHAT I'M DESCRIBING IS DIFFERENT and it's a shame they stole a competing concept for that definition.

What I'm describing isn't a show, or even a conscious choice. **IT'S A DRAMATIC INTERNAL FLIPPING OF OUR FOUNDATION - AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN - UNTIL WE GET IT.** It is God giving us grace again and again and again until we gain a hope and are infused with a joy that instinctively hands out grace as freely as we've gotten it because we FEEL forgiven and it fills us with a genuine hope that has immediate influence on the horrendous gambits we find ourselves and everyone else in.

It isn't the ecstasy of a fleeting fling that gives one the goosebumps for a heartbeat and then goes on to find an uneasy dismissal that anything dramatic came to be between a could-have-been couple but the steady consistency of a beloved spouse that is sometimes called

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<sup>383</sup> <https://www.psychologytoday.com/us/blog/conquering-codependency/202110/overcoming-a-martyr-complex>

<sup>384</sup> <https://health.clevelandclinic.org/martyr-complex>

<sup>385</sup> <https://lonerwolf.com/martyr-complex-symptoms/>

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upon not to stress-test the already sure and cemented bond, but because something comes up that one cares about and because of that already built-up bond, the second segment of the couple comes to care a bunch also, to become as one, to adopt the attitude and actions of the other - even when under attack.

WHILE BEING STONED TO DEATH, Stephen cried out - with no assurance that his killers wouldn't do something stupid and be stoned in turn - that the Savior would not cause those who were killing him to have to stand before the court because of their crime, just as His Christ had loved His killers.

“AND WHEN THEY CAME TO THE PLACE called The Skull, there they crucified Him, and the criminals, one on the right, and one on the left. And Jesus WAS SAYING, **“FATHER, FORGIVE THEM, FOR THEY DO NOT KNOW WHAT THEY DO.”**

Luke 23:33-34 (BSB)

THE LORD COULD LOVE BECAUSE HE WAS, WELL, THE LORD, but who was the man that later loved with his last mouthful of mutterings and **HOW'D HE MANAGE THE UNMANAGEABLE?**

The latter martyr is mentioned as the man lowly and lofty enough to lead the meat of the ministry to neighbors - making meals and managing logistics instead of looking to the Lord with the leaders up the ladder for the ministry's next moves.

Managing logistics can be mind-numbingly overwhelming - people are problematic, pushy, rude, snotty, troublesome, unwavering in what they want even if what they want isn't really what they would have wanted if they were aware of what was available (*AGAIN - I'VE BEEN ARGUED WITH OVER WHICH COMPANY I SIGNED UP TO SERVE!*). Serving is difficult stuff, but could Stephen have seen through the crowd's snobbery to the core of their despair?

I ENGAGED IN DISAPPOINTMENT *after catastrophe after bitter blow until closing*, all calling because something bad stole their day. Some weren't kind but I can't blame them. There were definitely a couple of customers who would've been served better by anyone else because I kept screwing up and then, all confidence blown, it was a crazy downhill from there but even on the calls where I did what I was supposed to, they were all calling because something bad that wouldn't stick to/with me had caught them with the desire to chase them into debt or end up forming a grief that wouldn't go away, a heartache that would hold on after I had gone for food, ended the day, decade, etc... After I had forgotten the individual and could only describe the collective category of stories with a couple of snapshots, they could be dealing with the ever-present aftereffects of a glow going out.



How could I give them an even harder time for being huffy? I had been invited into their homes to hear what was happening and it wasn't good.

I was forced/encouraged to dip - no to dig - into the details about what was distressing them. How could that not change how I saw their behavior?

STEPHEN WAS IN CUSTOMER SERVICE, in charge of a difficult department, dealing with "STAFF" and customers all demanding something he could or could not spare.

Back to back to back, he came across the customer coddling her breast and allowing her arm to become as a wing while on a call at the counter to demand a chicken combo, the dad chastising me for sympathizing that occurrences such as his son destroying the ceiling by spilling the bath commonly occur, and the dude who didn't desire to end the interview about his disaster (*INSTEAD EXTENDING WITH EVERY EXCUSE HE DETERMINED WOULD KEEP THE CALL COMING*) because he claimed my soundbox was as the stars of kids' cinema - the crown-wearing songbirds depicted by a company I don't dare cross by including their signature. (*THE COMPANY SUED SOMEONE FOR CALLING THEIR CHILD ONE OF THEIR CHARACTERS. BE CAREFUL!*)

CLEARLY I DON'T HAVE ANY INSIGHT to whether Stephen was charmed by an accident-victim or was berated by a snob who considered him beneath her but while circumstances change, the characters and characteristics that Stephen dealt with could have been comparable to the barrage of concerns I've dealt with and **I DON'T THINK HE COULD'VE DEALT WITH DEATH WITH KINDNESS WITHOUT LIVING WITH AT LEAST A LITTLE LOVE FOR HIS MORE ANNOYING NEIGHBORS**, making mistakes, learning from them, making more, letting more lessons make it into his marrow and on and on and on until the practice made the possibility of retreating into rage when set up truly unlikely because of where he had arrived from, who he had been VS. who those characters had shaped him into.

I don't endorse everything in the document -- I doubt Stephen blamed himself for becoming a victim of a brutal killing or believed he couldn't be damaged because he belonged to Christ -- but I believe a blogger to be correct in this:

"STEPHEN'S DEATH WAS A BIG DEAL BECAUSE STEPHEN WAS A BIG DEAL. He **'DID GREAT WONDERS AND MIRACLES AMONG THE PEOPLE.'** AC 6.8 KJV People knew him as a strong, dedicated Christian. His death made an impact because people knew his character.

Contrast this to how people presume martyrdom works. They figure the big deal, the huge impact, comes from making that dying confession; of claiming to trust Jesus right before some gun nut shoots you, or bravely defying the antichrists who threaten to torture the skin off you. Stephen wasn't any such person. He laid down his life for Christ Jesus a long time before his martyrdom.

***'CAUSE DYING FOR JESUS REQUIRES US TO LIVE FOR JESUS. THE LIFE MAKES THE WITNESS. THE DEATH ONLY DRAWS ATTENTION TO IT.***<sup>386</sup>  
(EMPHASIS MINE)

K. W. Leslie, *St. Stephen, and true martyrdom*, [Christalmighty.net](http://Christalmighty.net), updated 12/26/25

DO CHECK OUT THE DOCUMENT IN ITS ENTIRETY because while I disagree with a conclusion or duo of conclusions, it discusses some concepts I haven't come across elsewhere; but I'll scroll down and quote a bit from a section below.

**"THE WORDS μαρτυρέω/MARTYRÉO AND μάρτυς/MÁRTYS ARE GREEK FOR *"WITNESS."* Your martyrdom isn't significant because you died for Jesus. **IT'S BECAUSE BEFORE YOUR DEATH YOU LIVED FOR HIM.**"** (Ibid.)

**SO COULD IT BE** that not solely the source of Stephen's capability to deal with his killers without cursing them, but the capability of his death to spur others to do the same if the case came up comes directly from his experience dealing with customers AKA beggars without killing their spirits?

The blogger continues:

**"LOOK AT STEPHEN:** He testified he knew Jesus, saw Jesus, and recognized Jesus as an important influence in his life. What made Stephen's death relevant was how his short life reflected this relationship. Now if you aren't known in life for having anything to do with Jesus—if in fact you're a rotten bastard, and were hoping a glorious death in his name redeems you—it doesn't; it won't. People may not recognize hypocritical martyrs for their hypocrisy, but God certainly does. Means nothing to him."<sup>387</sup> (Ibid.)

STEPHEN'S CHARACTER COULDN'T BE BUILT IN THE COUPLE SECONDS BEFORE HIS BREATH ABANDONED HIM but that aspect appears to be accepted without a big controversy breaking out.

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<sup>386</sup> <https://www.christalmighty.net/2016/12/stephen.html>

<sup>387</sup> Ibid.

CHARACTER HAS TO BE  
BUILT, CULTIVATED, AND DEVELOPED.

WHAT COLLEGE CATALOG DOESN'T EXPLAIN THAT FACT to eager eighteen year olds desiring direction? Don't they emphasize the fact that experiences end up forming how we interact with our environments so that an expectation is formed that following the guidance of whoever is giving the homework will be how the gall and fortitude and empathy etc. will develop?

For Christian kids, chances to develop a Christ-like character "*IN COMMUNITY*", especially for students starting their second decade, are everywhere.<sup>388</sup>

For example:

- "START WITH THE *DISCIPLESHIP TRAINING SCHOOL (DTS)*. Stretch yourself by serving in a cross-cultural setting. Spend six months centering your life in God. Seek personal breakthroughs."<sup>389</sup>

Youth with a Mission (YWAM), worldwide

- "*IMPACT 360 FELLOWS* IS A TRUSTED CHRISTIAN GAP YEAR EXPERIENCE designed to prepare the next generation of Christian leaders for the path ahead. Invest nine months deepening your biblical worldview, developing spiritual rhythms, and serving others domestically and internationally, all while preparing for a life of Spirit-empowered influence."<sup>390</sup>

Impact 360 Institute, Pine Mountain, Georgia

- "*ONELIFE* IS A NINE-MONTH CHRISTIAN DISCIPLESHIP PROGRAM for students who want to grow in their faith, spread God's word, experience genuine community, serve others, and travel while earning college credit."<sup>391</sup>

OneLife Institute, Pennsylvania, New York and South Carolina

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<sup>388</sup> <https://www.collegetransitions.com/blog/best-christian-gap-year-programs/>

<sup>389</sup> <https://ywam.org/dts>

<sup>390</sup> <https://www.impact360institute.org/fellows/>

<sup>391</sup> <https://onelifepath.org/>

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- "WORLD RACE: GAP YEAR IS A 9-MONTH CHRISTIAN GAP YEAR PROGRAM created for recent high school graduates to serve others, dive into Christian community, and grow in your identity and faith.

Gap Year gives you an opportunity to work alongside experienced leaders who are sharing the hope of Jesus and meeting the tangible needs of their communities every day. Along the way, you'll discover more of God, yourself, and your calling.

Gap Year is not a year off. It's the launching pad for seeking first the Kingdom of God for the rest of your life."<sup>392</sup>

Adventures in Missions, worldwide

- "EXPONENTIAL IS A BIBLE-BASED GAP YEAR PROGRAM designed to help you discover your abilities and passions while building a Biblical foundation for your faith.

This nine-month, residential learning experience combines outdoor adventure activities and training with teaching of foundational elements of the Christian worldview.

Studies have shown that 66% of believers will stray from their faith during college. *EXPONENTIAL* will help you be one of those who don't! As you learn to defend your faith, you will also develop character and leadership skills. Upon completing *EXPONENTIAL*, you are encouraged to apply for a three-month extension as staff at *ADVENTURE QUEST* summer camps where you will use what you've learned."<sup>393</sup>

Doe River Gorge Ministries, Hampton, TN

I'M NOT CATEGORICALLY DISPARAGING THE CONGLOMERATE. A big chunk of the blog I had to script at the start of my own trip sounds like it could have come straight from the catalogs.<sup>394</sup>

DESIRING TO DEVELOP AND DESIRING TO BE INVOLVED IN / EVEN FACILITATE how future generations of followers end up developing a strong character - complete with concrete convictions, determination, etc. - in and of itself isn't an evil, faulty goal; but it can give guides that haven't found freedom themselves from the effects of evil done to them an immense degree of influence over those entrusted to them.

Envelop flawed exhortations in expressions of faith and it's easy to fall even further into an extremely dangerous cycle of dependence on earthly, fallen guides that hurt those in their grasp VS. help hone hurting humans into the image of a Jesus who could lament AND laugh, lead AND be led, look at men/women with elaborate love/mercy AND make the men/women around Him look clearly at the mess they were making VS. the life they were meant to live.

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<sup>392</sup> <https://www.worldrace.org/routes/gap-year/>

<sup>393</sup> <https://www.doerivergorge.com/gap-year/>

<sup>394</sup> <https://valerielong.myadventures.org/post/expectations/>

**MENTORSHIP LESSONS CAN BE MARVELOUS** - my memory of that mirror where the leaders for my months-long missions lesson looked to the Lord for what to let us know before meeting us means A LOT to me. Number one on the orientation plan wasn't to obtain needed must-do's about the manners needed for managing to live with whoever was on our list or even memorizing their names.

In my memory, the mirror was the intro. Before we learned who the leaders were, we learned who we were, who the Lord was to us. The leaders didn't come in as a set until we were done being called for consultation with the counselor who had spoken to our Beloved on our behalf and who had scripted something they believed would take on special significance to us. In that session, they confirmed the statement they had chosen, doubled up/elaborated with what else they felt guided to give us, and heard from us whether what they heard had any grounding.

"GOD HAS DECLARED THAT YOU ARE NEW.

*This is a skin graft that you  
can't take off and on like a coat.*

THERE'S NO GOING BACK."

THE STATEMENTS BROKE ME IN THE BEST WAY and I'm back to crying because I still struggle to believe it but the same sense of being seen comes back when recalling the scene as came when sitting there confirming that what they said seemed tied into my situation.

I had come begging my Abba to "ABANDON ME OR BURDEN ME WITH AUTHENTICITY" and again He announced, "I'M ALREADY YOURS AND YOU ARE ALREADY MINE". My status wasn't based on the day, I couldn't decide that some days I'd clothe myself in Christ's covering and some days I'd skip - like setting out in the summer without sunscreen or December without a coat. The changes in me were coming whether or not I denied their existence or the injuries that instigated the grafts.

It wouldn't feel good, but I would be healed. In God's far-better eyes, I had been declared so already.

THE SENTIMENTS THEMSELVES SOUND LIKE THEY COULD BE STUCK IN A CHRISTIAN COOKIE with a small script inside; or copied into a college course catalog or a blog about how we all change but they weren't sentimental for the sake of being sentimental. **AS WE'VE SEEN THROUGHOUT, THE (S)PIRIT BEHIND THE CLAIMS IS CRUCIAL.**

Compare the statements and their consequences to those at the start of Spurgeon College's book for candidates to their degree-earning "FUSION" program, heralded as the gold

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go-to for how to go into the missions field for an entire denomination - Southern Baptists - at least according to an alumnus who appeared in "*THE BODIES BEHIND THE BUS*", an audio broadcast centered around spiritual abuse.

She quotes the book they stuck to as saying:

"IT IS OUR INTENTION THAT THE INDIVIDUALS WHO ATTEND FUSION THIS FALL will not be the same people we send back home in May. At Fusion, we are passionate about life transformation which allows this generation to passionately follow Christ for a lifetime. The key to the process of transformation is radical, personal, permanent change. This change is one of intrepidity, it is fleshed out with endurance and fortitude that comes only from the power of the Holy Spirit. Think of the chrysalis process that transforms a caterpillar into a butterfly. Once the process of transformation is complete, the butterfly can NEVER go back to being a caterpillar again. The same is true for believers. Once we honestly and earnestly meet Jesus face-to-face and allow the Holy Spirit to begin transforming our minds, we can NEVER go back to being who we were EVER AGAIN.

Whether you have been a Christian for one year or ten, God has designed the transformation process to be a life-long experience. The transformation you will experience at Fusion is a multi-faceted process that involves many aspects of your life, emotional, physical, spiritual, and social. You will be challenged, stretched, stressed, tried, and reproved. All of this is done to create a unique atmosphere where the Lord can transform you into a competent, confident, and mature follower of Jesus, a leader of intrepidity transformation. You will come here as adolescents but leave here as adults so others can hear and live."<sup>395</sup>

IT SOUNDS THE SAME AS WHAT I'VE BEEN SAYING - a categorical change from caterpillar to butterfly instead of a coat that can be chosen solely sometimes. So what?

THE SAME SPEAKER THEN SHARES THE TRAUMA SHE UNDERWENT WHILE WITH THEM. She was transformed for sure, but she returned with PTSD responses, not a renewed spirit because '*SIMULATIONS*' of terrorist situations terrorize.

She was threatened with assault and for some segment, the section of her brain screaming -- simulation, simulation, simulation -- shut down and her body kept the score."<sup>396</sup>

TO DEFEND THE EXPERIENCE, directors explain that "*THOSE WHO PARTICIPATE IN THE FUSION PROGRAM* prepare to take the calculated risk of trusting Jesus to draw people to

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<sup>395</sup> [https://open.spotify.com/episode/5rymphq9j4O3NyzFCZlQpm?si=h\\_2\\_oAYjQDKKqGy4RWxr8A](https://open.spotify.com/episode/5rymphq9j4O3NyzFCZlQpm?si=h_2_oAYjQDKKqGy4RWxr8A) 30 minutes in

<sup>396</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uQFLQNUVWrw>

Himself as His name is lifted to the ends of the earth.” <sup>397</sup> <sup>398</sup>

Following through with one’s faith even to the ends of the earth isn’t easy so intense dedication to emotional, physical, intellectual, etc. exercise is demanded - CORRECT?

The directors’ intention was to equip the future generation of God-hollers to go into far-flung environments with the determination and skill to be brave if called upon, but didn’t they see the cinematic classic about the lions that I loved as a kid (*AND LATER AS A MUCH LARGER KID*)?

BRAVERY DOESN’T CONSIST OF SEARCHING FOR CHANCES TO SHOW OURSELVES AS BRAVE but - if the cause comes up - behaving bravely because there is a chance that, if we don’t, someone or something we care for will be damaged/destroyed.

When his cub was determined to show himself brave for the sake of the show but ran into some serious ramifications for such a stupid stunt; Simba’s dad came and saved him but not because he was searching for spaces where he could be brave, but because he was searching for his son and bravery seemed a small cost to cover in comparison.

The lesson from the Lion King himself is clear:

## **SIMBA**

I WAS JUST TRYING TO BE BRAVE LIKE YOU.

## **MUFASA**

I’M ONLY BRAVE WHEN I HAVE TO BE.

SIMBA...

(*SOFTENING*)

BEING BRAVE DOESN’T MEAN YOU GO LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

## **SIMBA**

BUT YOU’RE NOT SCARED OF ANYTHING.

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<sup>397</sup> <https://www.imb.org/2021/09/14/fusion-program-spurs-young-christians-make-disciples/>

<sup>398</sup> [https://issuu.com/midwesternseminary/docs/2101115\\_fus\\_fusion\\_viewbook](https://issuu.com/midwesternseminary/docs/2101115_fus_fusion_viewbook)

MUFASA

I WAS, TODAY

SIMBA

YOU WERE?

MUFASA

YES, I THOUGHT I MIGHT LOSE YOU.<sup>399</sup>

LOOKING FOR MEANS TO MAKE IT KNOWN THAT ONE IS POOFED UP, prominent, to be pronounced the preference if a ruckus were to raise a room's (*BY SEVERAL DEGREES SOMEWHAT SUDDENLY*) temperature isn't the same as stepping into a row already raised to protect one who could not manage to leave by their lonesome.

Mufasa would not - by his lonesome - command that all the little just kinda irksome (*TO HIM*) hyenas (*BUT TO HIS HEIR A GENUINE, HARD-TO-IMPEDE IMPERILMENT BECAUSE HE WAS JUST A KID*) would listen to his kingly chords but **LOVE COMPLETELY CHANGES THE CONVERSATION.**

MUFASA COULD LOUDLY MAKE HIS MIGHT KNOWN, but loudly marching because men mandated marching to let you know they could make you march won't let anyone know the love of the Lord.

The lady marred by the missions' management lets us know:

"ONCE WE WERE LIKE LITERALLY MARCHING throughout the streets in Kansas City, just in our marching formation, chanting our different Bible things"<sup>400</sup>

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<sup>399</sup> <https://www.scriptslog.com/script/the-lion-king-1994>

<sup>400</sup> [https://open.spotify.com/episode/5rymphq9j4O3NyzFCZlQpm?si=h\\_2\\_oAYjQDKKgGy4RWxr8A](https://open.spotify.com/episode/5rymphq9j4O3NyzFCZlQpm?si=h_2_oAYjQDKKgGy4RWxr8A) 39:47



IN MY MONTH-LONG MISSIONS INSTRUCTION IN MATAMOROS, MEXICO; I once marched in a line with my cohort, barefoot on staggering rocks, screaming / crying out simply because we sensed we should.

We were supposed to be spending a stretch in solitude - a cherished segment with our Savior separated from the conglomerate, close but scattered throughout the camp **NOT SPEAKING** - but I believe it was still Day One of the three set aside when some of us came side-by-side despite the directions to stay separate, drawn not by anyone's say-so but the sensation that that is what the Spirit of our Savior desired us to do.

I wasn't desperate for company and some of me sensed a slight disappointment that the solitude was disturbed, but the sense that we should be standing shoulder-to-shoulder and steering together towards a certain direction was so strong in so many of us that what could we say? It was barely a decision; we were driven to do so and it seemed so silly until we had a corporate debrief.

Since we were all supposed to be scattered throughout our base for a days-long solitude, there were some that hadn't been in our collective, that hadn't screamed, that were curious about what that was all about (*AS WERE WE!*) but one boy announced our answer.

He was alone on what would be akin to the boarded square one can swim to at Laguna de Apollo<sup>401</sup> if the area had been covered with blue beauty instead of beige sand; in sight of the camp, but not close by.

He saw and sensed shadows surround him - search for dementors and it would be similar to what he described.

They came closer and closer, scaring the bejesus out of him until they were scared away by our screaming, by our determined stomping in their direction, which started almost as soon as they showed up.

THERE ARE DEMONS THAT SHOULD BE CHASED AWAY, but chanting for the sake of chanting in a desperate desire to chase away SOMETHING isn't the same as being directed to do so in a specific way at a specific time that can't be stuffed into a schedule by a Spirit that sometimes contradicts the calendar set by those who believe they are in charge.

We were not berated for breaking our solitude but instead those in charge chose to continue with the direction that we had been called to by **THEIR** Boss because they sensed that we had sensed something significant and it was crucial to them that we comprehend it.

Without that debrief, I could still be calling myself stupid, ridiculous for shouting - I could be sharing the story in a completely different context - one similar to *THE BODIES BEHIND THE BUS*. The boy still would have seen the shadows and I still would have had some role in sending them away, but if we weren't warranted a way to wonder with others regarding the reason, the situation would have been a slippery slope towards dismissal of all sensations since directions don't commonly make sense and sometimes we won't receive a reason for what we're sent to do.

Not a single soul said I should set out to stomp on rocks without shoes having skipped

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<sup>401</sup> <https://th.bing.com/th/id/OIP.LwCAW75YpH8SPX3nqPVYvAHaDA?rs=1&pid=ImgDetMain>

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dinner (*EATING WAS FINE, FOOD WAS GIVEN IF WE HOPED FOR IT, but I hadn't given food any interest all day, simply my Bible and my beloved blanks books that I stuffed so quickly*), but still the time to stomp sneaked in as a surprise and BECAUSE I HAD BEEN SEEKING THE SPIRIT ALL DAY, I was set up, ready to respond with those who **WERE ALSO READY** for their Savior to show up and demand something seemingly silly due to a day spent seeking His direction.

COULD THE BOY WHO SAW THE DISCERNIBLY-SHAPED SHADOWS HAVE BEEN ARTICULATING AN ALLEGORY that he was aware we'd want to witness? It's within the realm of reason, but I wouldn't release his story into the realm of sensationalism so recklessly.

Such a strong stuffiness surrounded that camp that day; the cats had been crazed. I had clearly sensed something unseen stirring so I'm not surprised there was a battle, that the unseen became seen; but what if we - or worse, the wrong sort of advisor - had been aware since breakfast that some demons would endeavor to eat up one of our friends, filling him with fear, that evening?

For exercise, would we discard our shoes and dance on cut shards in a brutal attempt to become stronger, braver, less absorbed in our own bodies' screaming? Would we scream until our chords couldn't scream any more, determined to strengthen them?

If we did, would those endeavors do anything but encourage the demons to chortle at our demands that they stop?

**"BUT THE EVIL SPIRIT ANSWERING, SAID TO THEM, 'JESUS I KNOW, AND PAUL I AM ACQUAINTED WITH; BUT YOU, WHO ARE YOU?'"**

Acts 19:15 (BLB)

WOULDN'T THE DEMONS STAND BY AND CHEER that we were doing their duty for them if - in an effort to exercise diligence so that we could stand strong when called upon - we were to unceremoniously dumpster dive into scary situations in case something similar comes up - such as crawling around in sewers simulating a dungeon / the eternal dungeon Dante describes (*ANOTHER EXAMPLE FROM FUSION*).

**"SO THE ONE DAY WE WENT INTO A STORM SEWER DRAIN in the morning and pretended like we were in hell because that's what the Bible says to do. Obviously. It's just kinda random and then eventually you get breakfast or lunch, typically just rice and beans, every meal is kinda just bland..."**<sup>402</sup>

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<sup>402</sup> [https://open.spotify.com/episode/5rymphq9j4O3NyzFCZlQpm?si=h\\_2\\_oAYjQDKKqGy4RWxr8A](https://open.spotify.com/episode/5rymphq9j4O3NyzFCZlQpm?si=h_2_oAYjQDKKqGy4RWxr8A) 39:55

*ILLEGALLY, NO DOUBT,*<sup>403</sup> CRAWLING INTO A STORM SEWER DRAIN to experience the darkness of eternity without the friendship of God isn't a healthy habit to get into and it won't find you any favor when evangelizing as that is far from good, so how could it help an individual hear of a good God?

ON THE OTHER HAND, if you happen to get into a fight with an eagle that flings ya into the "EWWWWW"! destination to end up fulfilling your unexpected destiny to save someone from that space, that story is different in its entirety.

FAR-FETCHED? Without the eensiest doubt, but I scripted the dream and commentary about it to come before that broadcast surprised me with a nonchalant, "*SO, A STANDARD DAY STARTED WITH SOMETHING RANDOM* like sinking to trespassing in the sewer system simply because [*SARCASTIC CHUCKLE*] the Bible says so, so..." The sewer scene in the broadcast simply can't call itself similar to the one I had in a dream -- I don't know, a decade ago?

*I WAS ENJOYING A FINE AND GENERALLY HABITUAL HIKE around the home I grew up in when an unheralded, ungovernable, unfriendly eagle fell into a dive straight for my body.*

*Alacritous, I arrived in the appalling but seemingly safe sewer, barely aware that I had bitten the bullet and charged for it.*

*My consolation was completely destroyed by the crunch of broken glass bloodying my bare feet. I believe the bats came next and then a couple of other challenges but at the end, a blind girl with the chicken pox cried as she couldn't determine any egress.*

*Far more frightening/ infectious diseases couldn't cause me to cease in that chapter. I called out, cradled her cold body and let her cry for some time before she was alright to believe me that it could be over soon.*

*Bolstered by the awareness that she was coerced by circumstances into counting on me to not bend, we batted at bats and stepped across broken glass while being bitten by rats all the way back.*

I WASN'T SEARCHING FOR A SCARED CHILD IN THE DARKNESS, convinced she was unlovable because of an ailment as curable as the chicken pox; but having come across her, there was no way I was not bringing her back out also.

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<sup>403</sup> [http://gardencity-ks.elaws.us/code/coor\\_ch62\\_sec62-7](http://gardencity-ks.elaws.us/code/coor_ch62_sec62-7)

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ACTUALLY IF SHE  
WASN'T THERE, I'D  
HAVE BECOME HER.

CIRCUMSTANCES CHASED ME INTO THAT CORNER, but I'm a scaredy-cat and braving the bats and broken shards and and and... wouldn't have appeared worth it. Worry would've worsened until I was unable to move but her appearance was a valid warrant to be brave - to act brave - even if I wasn't.

**COULD IT BE** that I borrowed some of my Savior's bravery while bringing her back out? **COULD SHE HAVE BORROWED MY UNADULTERATED ADRENALINE** from being scared into a situation to save me, determined to see to it that I would not dissolve into who she had been?

CHANGE STARTS WITH COMPASSION *which commences with comprehension which comes by allowing what affects another to affect us too.*

COULD THE BATS AND SHARDS HAVE CREATED A CONNECTION that chicken pox wasn't strong enough to break? Could her awareness of being alone in that awfulness have been a boost to convince her that although she had been stuck, she wouldn't allow that to happen to me?

Avoiding any additional bruises on the way back wasn't an option, but I could assure her that we weren't backtracking deeper into the sewer-cave than before and she could assure me that we had been there before and could do it again.

OF COURSE THAT WAS A DREAM.

An eagle didn't chase me into a sewer, but I can confidently declare that - because I deal with the confused back and forth self that I can't not deal with day in-day out - if an eagle did divebomb me (*ENTIRELY FIGURATIVELY*) and force me underground, **ANY HOPE I'D HAVE OF GIVING GRACE WOULD BE GOD-GIVEN** while my faith that I'd ever enjoy anything ever again would be fueled by those who had found that faith before me, who had felt energized by the divine in dangerous spaces and could serve as counselors, slowly coming down that steep sorta cliff that I was so scared of during that backpacking trip with me while comforting me with claims that **WHAT SEEMS UNDOABLE IS DOABLE BECAUSE IT HAS BEEN DONE.**

**WE BECOME LIKE THOSE THAT SURROUND US AND BEING SURROUNDED BY THOSE WHO ARE STRONG,** even unto death, **CAN STRENGTHEN US** if we are brought before the court also.

WHILE BEING STONED TO DEATH, *Stephen cried out - with no assurance that his killers wouldn't do something stupid and be stoned in turn - that the Savior would not cause those who were killing him to have to stand before the court because of their crime, just as His Christ had loved His killers.*

BECAUSE CHRIST HAD BEEN BEATEN, STEPHEN STOOD STRONG WHEN THEY CAME FOR HIM; but that doesn't signify that **WE'RE** supposed to set out to do the damage. The dozen or so disciples didn't set out to beat Stephen up/ berate him in the beginning so he'd be stronger in case he'd be beaten some day.

The disciples didn't shy away from danger, but they also didn't create a course designed to dismantle individuals as described in that episode, where it is explained that the first encounter they had after the folks fled was to be filed up with foreheads to the internal fence while they were excoriated, demeaned, cruelly berated, beaten down into submission so that they could be built back up as -- what exactly? Followers of a God of grace through faith?

THE FORMER FUSIONITE EXPLAINS:

"IN SOME WAYS, THEY ARE PREACHING SALVATION BY GRACE THROUGH FAITH not of works so that one could boast, but then the twist is that they're the ones who are going to put you through the suffering in order to realize that, not God, they're going to do it. They are going to humble you to make you realize that you need to be saved."<sup>404</sup>

WHAT'S THE GOAL?

IF GOD-FOLLOWERS WERE GIVEN HAND-OUTS WITH INSTRUCTIONS, wouldn't the handout have on it: "*HEY THERE. HEAR ME. It's going to be hard, but God's got ya. Give up having to have insight as to what will happen and how you'll handle it because that's God's job.*" or is it hundreds of intricate instructions about how to handle whatever happens with hard homework.

"YOU TAKE HEED TO YOURSELVES. They will betray you to courts, and you will be beaten in synagogues; and you will stand before governors and kings because of Me, for a

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<sup>404</sup> [https://open.spotify.com/episode/5rymphq9j4O3NyzFCZlQpm?si=h\\_2\\_oAYjQDKKqGy4RWxr8A](https://open.spotify.com/episode/5rymphq9j4O3NyzFCZlQpm?si=h_2_oAYjQDKKqGy4RWxr8A) 39:00

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testimony to them. And the gospel it behooves first to proclaim to all the nations. But when they might lead you away, delivering you up, do not be anxious beforehand what you should say; but whatever might be given to you in that hour, speak that. For you are not those speaking, but the Holy Spirit.

Mark 13:9-11 (BSB)

WE WILL BE GIVEN UP TO THE GOVERNORS AND GODS OF OUR FELLOW EARTHIANs, delivered to be chastised and beaten and asked to answer for the absurdity of our beliefs.

I'm an American - born and currently in the States - **COULD IT BE** that the dream eagle was an example of feeling fire from the government? I have no idea what I'll have to go through before I get to heaven, but again and again and again I'll insist that any hope I'd have of GIVING GRACE *under the hardest of intense heartache, would be because God would hold His ground through me, giving me His heart because mine isn't heavenly and giving grace / forgiving those who are going to and have and are in the immediate instance hurting me is too hard for me.*

[...GRANTED...]

YOU MAY BE MORE FORGIVING, GRACIOUS, AND HUMBLE THAN I; *but I harden when interrogated. Without intervention, I'd harden and then I'd just crumble - confused and lonely and miserable. I'd not notice or be particularly perplexed by whether the people passing off pain with pleasure were redeemable - in reality, if there was a possibility that they weren't, I'd be rooting for that route, relinquishing myself to ruin in the process.*

*Oh, I'd plan to be precocious and perky and really sweet even when tortured - I'd say I'd relinquish the right to pass pain on in place of permitting myself to be persecuted without raging, but I've also spent some time with who I turn into with and without the Spirit working through me and I'll say with certainty that they are NOT the same.*

ISN'T IT BRAGGADOCIOUS, THE CLAIM BOTH A CONVOLUTED AND CONTRADICTORY, OF SPURGEON COLLEGE to suggest that their course could convert bitty believers into big ones, adolescents into adults - that although the advancement of a broken character would occur over the course of a lifetime, the kids would leave completely different,

categorically changed for the better? Sure, they say the Spirit is doing the changing; but how can that be confirmed, set on a calendar, scheduled?

I'd have certainly changed, but it wouldn't have been for the better.

I've seen who I've converted into without the Spirit in charge and I can say with almost complete certainty that they would have kicked me out as incapable of being built into a capital B Believer, strong and committed to doing what they said the Spirit desired me to do because I couldn't change quickly enough during drills called dress rehearsals for resistance. I'd resist not out of principle but from a proud rage that'd scream within me, short-circuiting my brain. If I stopped crying, I'd stop caring and that would be worse.

I can see the scene where they'd declare me completely incapable of being brave and compared to Seals, sure, I'm still a chicken, but should training to share Christ's character with a broken society be the same as training to become snipers?

I DON'T BELIEVE SO - I believe the best setup for scaring away those demons was that day spent searching for the Savior in Scripture and through the Spirit speaking to us directly. The directions came because we were set up but we couldn't set ourselves up.

SO DOES CHARACTER  
DEVELOP BY CHANCE?

**NOT A CHANCE.**

WHEN THE TO-US-STILL-UNSEEN DEMONS CAME FOR ONE OF OUR BUNCH, WE COULDN'T DEMAND THE SPIRIT TO COME THROUGH (*FOR*) US, but we were in a space where the Spirit could and did come through.

IT'S SCARY *to be so dependent on but distressed by the unseen; both aware and beyond clueless about what/who is for and against us.* I was the kid who, with a big backpack on, strolled through the rooms of our space where we slept and so on trying to simulate the series of turns to reach my room at school because I was scared that I'd come down with a case - as school was beginning - of acute amnesia about where I should be and I couldn't deal with the chance I'd be absent at the beginning of class because I was searching every door.

I couldn't count on my brain to bring back the school's blueprint or my character to not crumble when stressed so I stress-tested myself the day before school started, carrying that backpack around again and again instead of accepting that the backpack would have to be carried, but it didn't have to be carried that day.

WHAT WOULD COME  
WOULD COME DESPITE MY DRILLS.

OF COURSE, WE'RE ALSO CALLED TO SHOW OURSELVES APPROVED, but **COULD IT BE** that we constantly carry our backpacks around before school starts, that we develop severe courses to strengthen our own characters as defenses to ensure that we won't fall flat when faced with gruesome hardship - however it hurts ourselves and each other - hoping that if we get hurt, the gravity of the feeling would be familiar enough to be dismissed calmly; BECAUSE WE'RE SCARED SENSELESS of being called upon to defend our stance and we don't believe the Spirit of Christ will show up to share with us what we're supposed to say in our day in court so we have to beat it into our brains beforehand?

ARE WE SCARED OF COMING BEFORE OUR ACCUSERS?

DO WE BELIEVE OUR ACCUSERS WILL SET OUR SINS UPON US, in a direct contradiction of what Stephen cried out as he died?

“Κύριε (LORD), μὴ (NOT) **στήσης** (PLACE) αὐτοῖς (TO THEM) ταύτην (THIS) τὴν (-) ἁμαρτίαν (SIN).”

Acts 7:60B (BIB)

THE TERM **στήσης**, “**STĒSĒS**”<sup>405</sup> SHOWS UP AS IS ONCE IN THE NEW TESTAMENT - in this spot - but its root, ἵστημι, “**HISTĒMI**” (STRONG'S 2476)<sup>406</sup> is regular enough to see the sort of sentences it typically stands in (ALL BEREAN LITERAL BIBLE).

- “AND HAVING HEARD THE KING, they [THE MAGI] departed. And behold, the star they had seen in the east went before them until, having arrived, it **STOOD** over the place where the Child [JESUS] was.”

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<sup>405</sup> [https://biblehub.com/greek/ste\\_se\\_s\\_2476.htm](https://biblehub.com/greek/ste_se_s_2476.htm)

<sup>406</sup> <https://biblehub.com/greek/2476.htm>



Matthew 2:9

- “THEN THE DEVIL TAKES HIM *[JESUS]* to the holy city and **SETS** Him upon the pinnacle of the temple,”

Matthew 4:5

- AND WHEN YOU PRAY, you shall not be like the hypocrites, for they love to pray **STANDING** in the synagogues and on the corners of the streets so that they might be seen by men. Truly I say to you, they have their recompense.

Matthew 6:5

- “THEN WAS BROUGHT TO HIM ONE POSSESSED BY A DEMON, blind and mute, and He healed him, in order for the mute man to speak and to see. And all the crowds were amazed, and were saying, “*COULD THIS BE THE SON OF DAVID?*”  
And the Pharisees having heard, said, “*THIS MAN CASTS OUT THE DEMONS ONLY BY BEELZEBUL, the prince of the demons.*”  
And having known their thoughts, He said to them, “*EVERY KINGDOM HAVING BEEN DIVIDED AGAINST ITSELF IS BROUGHT TO DESOLATION, and every city or house having been divided against itself **WILL** not **STAND**. And if Satan casts out Satan, he is divided against himself. How then **WILL** his kingdom **STAND**?*”

Matthew 12:22-26

- “AND IF YOUR BROTHER SINS AGAINST YOU, go reprove him, between you and him alone. If he will hear you, you have gained your brother. But if he will not hear, take with you one or two more, that ‘*EVERY WORD **MAY BE STRENGTHENED** UPON THE TESTIMONY OF TWO OR THREE WITNESSES.*’”

Matthew 12:22-26

- NOW THE SCRIBES AND THE PHARISEES BRING TO HIM a woman having been caught in adultery, and **HAVING SET** (στήσαντες) her in the midst, they say to Him, “*TEACHER, THIS WOMAN WAS CAUGHT IN THE VERY ACT, committing adultery. Now in the Law Moses commanded us such to be stoned. You therefore, what do You say?*”

John 8:3-5

## 358 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

A TOTAL OF 153 SPOTS SAYING "TO STAND", "TO ESTABLISH", "TO SET".<sup>407</sup>

COULD STEPHEN HAVE BEEN SAYING, *"DON'T KEEP THEM TO THIS", "DON'T CALL THIS CIRCUMSTANCE A DEFINITIVE CEMENTING OF THEIR CHARACTER", "DON'T DEFINE THEM BY TODAY"*? similar to Jesus' rebuke:

"DON'T STONE HER FOR A SHARED SIN  
FOR WHO AMONG YOU IS BLAMELESS?"

IT COULD BE COINCIDENCE that the side of the couple dragged to an illegal/informal but dangerous court was set before them using the same root word as Stephen used (*STRONG'S* #2476) so not sufficiently satisfied as to the significance, I tried a source that seeks out a certain set of syllables in texts separate from the Bible.

A search for the same term as in Stephen's request shows two spots, including Stephen's:<sup>408</sup>

Searching database for

Bibliography criteria: **None**

Word criteria: **None**

Hits 1 - 2 of 2

[View occurrences with context](#)

[View occurrences line by line \(KWIC\)](#)

1 Soph. OC . 910

[More](#)

τῆς χώρας, πρὶν ἂν  
910 κείνας ἐναργεῖς δεῦρό μοι **στήσης** ἄγων  
ἐπεὶ δέδρακας οὐτ' ἐμοῦ καταξίως  
οὐθ' ὧν

2 NT Acts . 7

[More](#)

· θεὸς δὲ τὰ γόνατα ἔκραξεν φωνῇ μεγάλῃ Κύριε, μὴ **στήσης** αὐτοῖς ταύτην τὴν ἁμαρτίαν· καὶ τοῦτο εἰπὼν ἐκοιμήθη.

THE SECOND SOUNDS MUCH MORE RETRIBUTIVE THAN STEPHEN'S PLEA:

<sup>407</sup> [https://biblehub.com/greek/strongs\\_2476.htm](https://biblehub.com/greek/strongs_2476.htm)

<sup>408</sup> <https://artflsrv03.uchicago.edu/philologic4/Greek/query?report=concordance&method=proxy&q=%CF%83%CF%84%CE%AE%CF%83%E1%BF%83%CF%82&start=0&end=0>

IN OEDIPUS AT COLONUS BY SOPHOCLES, the offspring of an old Oedipus (*MUCH OLDER THAN IN THE PLAY THAT I READ IN SCHOOL*, OEDIPUS REX, where a prophecy predicts he'll one day marry his mom so he naturally is not ok with that plan, runs, and runs right into that snarly situation) have been seized as bait to bring back the old blind king who is both brother and sickeningly dad to his daughters.

**IT'S QUITE THE STORY\* <sup>409</sup>.**

*\*AT THE START OF REX, A Sphinx commences a search for a subsequent king when the kid-less king is killed. After Oedipus comes to solve the riddle successfully, he's crowned king, not comprehending that the killed king was his correct dad who had also come to be advised of what would become of his son - that he would kill his dad and steal the bed of his spawner - and sought to kill the kid before the child became an adult. The boy is brought to a shepherd who saves him and he's brought up by a couple he believes to be birth kin so when the seer says some scary stuff he runs. While he's running, in rage he ruins a random passerby who is in reality his parent and the rest is the proverbial record.*

*When he recognizes the reality of his situation, he ruins his sight and banishes himself from the kingdom that caused him to sense such shame. His brother-in-law/Uncle Creon becomes in charge of the kingdom he was born into.*

IN OEDIPUS AT COLONUS, Oedipus and his uncle/brother-in-law/keeper-of-the-kingdom-that-is-kept-away-from-by-the-DadKing-killer/kidnap per-of-the daughters+half-sisters-of-the-DadKing-killer are arguing when the King of the county that Oedipus is staying in steps in and the segment with our specific set of syllables begins:

“  
THESEUS ENTERS.

**THESEUS**

WHAT IS THIS SHOUT? What is the trouble? What fear has moved you to stop my sacrifice at the altar to the sea-god, the lord of this district of yours, Colonus? Speak, so that I may know the situation; for that is why I have sped here more swiftly than was pleasant.

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<sup>409</sup> <https://www.operaphila.org/community/dress-rehearsal-program/oedipus-rex-plus-lilacs/what-makes-a-hero/>

## 360 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

**OEDIPUS**

MOST PHILOS OF MEN! I know your voice. Terrible are the things I have just suffered **[PASKHEIN]** at the hands of this man here.

**THESEUS**

WHAT THINGS ARE THESE? And who has pained you? Speak!

**OEDIPUS**

CREON, WHOM YOU SEE HERE, has torn from me my children—my only two.

**THESEUS**

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

**OEDIPUS**

YOU HAVE HEARD WHAT WRONGS I HAVE SUFFERED **[PASKHEIN]**.

**THESEUS**

HURRY, ONE OF YOU ATTENDANTS, TO THE ALTARS THERE, and order the people to leave the sacrifice and race on foot and by horse full speed, to the region where the two highways meet, so that the maidens may not pass, and I not become a mockery to this XENOS as one worsted by force. Quick, I say, away with you!

As for this man, if my anger went as far as he deserves, I would not let him go uninjured from my hand. But now, just such law **[NOMOS]** AS HE HIMSELF HAS BROUGHT WILL BE THE RULE FOR HIS CORRECTION.

YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE THIS LAND UNTIL YOU **BRING** THOSE  
”  
MAIDENS AND PRODUCE THEM IN MY SIGHT.

ESSENTIALLY, “**YOU WON'T SEE ANY RETREAT FROM MY WRATH** until you **STAND** before my court having completely changed direction, corrected your drastic error, eradicated the foolish evidence of your ego by undoing what you did. Solely then can you deserve or expect freedom. Escape is futile, I will find you and extract whatever/whoever I have determined is under my care”.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE STANDING BEFORE A COURT and accounting for ones' actions with not only an articulate excuse, but to cover or undo what was done. I'll continue with the King's

speech because I see Creon's stuttering response and reasoning for why he should be recognized as righting a previous wrong rather than receive scathing remarks himself as surprisingly telling.

“  
[THESEUS (CONT.)]

**FOR YOUR ACTION IS A DISGRACE TO ME**, and to your own ancestors, and to your country. You have come to a polis that practices **DIKĒ** and sanctions nothing without law, yet you have spurned her lawful authorities and made this violent assault. You are taking captives at will and subjugating them by force, as if you believed that my polis was void of men, or manned by slaves, **AND THAT I COUNTED FOR NOTHING.** Yet it was not Thebes that trained you to be **KAKOS**. Thebes is not accustomed to rearing men without **DIKĒ**, nor would she praise **[EP-AINEÎN]** you, if she learned that you are despoiling me, and despoiling the gods, when by force you drive off their unfortunate suppliants. If my foot were upon your land, **NEVER WOULD I DRAG OFF OR LEAD AWAY SOMEONE WITHOUT PERMISSION FROM THE RULER OF THE LAND, WHOEVER HE MIGHT BE—NO, EVEN IF MY CLAIM HAD THE MOST DIKĒ OF ALL.** I would know how a **XENOS** ought to live among citizens. But you are disgracing a **POLIS** that does not deserve it: your own, and your years, despite their fullness, bring you an old age barren of noos. Now, I have said before, and I say it once again: let the maidens be brought here speedily, unless you wish to be an unwilling transferred occupant, by force, of an abode **[OIKOS]** in  
”  
this country. These are the words of my lips; my **NOOS** is in accord .

THE KING ESSENTIALLY SAID, **“HOW DARE YOU COME INTO MY KINGDOM to chastise someone I have sworn to take under my wing! Why would you wager it was right to reprimand those under MY protection without receiving rage in return?!”** Sounds sorta like the King of Kings saying in Deuteronomy:

“VENGEANCE IS MINE; I WILL REPAY.”

Deuteronomy 35:32A (BSB)

## 362 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

WHAT IS VENGEANCE? WILL THE KING OF KINGS DRAG US INTO COURT despite the most selfless of the saints begging him not to set the sins of their killers upon them?

CREON (*AND THE COHORT SURROUNDING HIM*) WOULD SAY IT SHOULD BE SO:

“  
CHORUS

DO YOU SEE YOUR PLIGHT, XENOS? You are judged **DIKAIOS** by where you are from, but your deeds are found to be evil **[KAKA]**.

CREON

IT IS NOT BECAUSE I THOUGHT THIS POLIS VOID OF MEN, son of Aegeus, or of counsel, as you say, that I have done this deed; but because I judged that its people could never be so zealous for my relatives as to support them against my will. And **I KNEW THAT THIS PEOPLE WOULD NOT RECEIVE A PARRICIDE AND A POLLUTED MAN**, a man whose unholy marriage—a marriage with children—had been found out. Such wisdom, I knew, was immemorial on the Areopagus, which does not allow such wanderers to dwell within this polis. Trusting in that, I sought to take this prize. And I would not have done so, had he not been calling down bitter curses on me and on my lineage. **AS I SUFFERED [PASKHEIN] WRONG IN THIS WAY, I JUDGED THAT I HAD A RIGHT TO THIS REQUITAL.** For THŪMOS knows no old age, until death comes; the dead alone feel no galling pain. In response to this, you will do what pleases you; for, **THOUGH MY CASE IS DIKAIOS**, the lack of aid makes me weak. Yet in the face of your actions,  
”  
despite my age, I will endeavor to pay you back.

HE BELIEVES THAT THE KING SHOULD BANISH OEDIPUS back to where he was born but was cast away while yet a babe so arguably by cutting to the chase, Creon is doing what is correct, customary, and called for in this circumstance.

“MY CASE  
IS DIKAIOS.”

THE CONVERTER COULD HAVE CHOSEN A DESCRIPTION FOR δίκαιος (*DIKAIOS*) BUT DIDN'T. Could it be that he wasn't about to ask us to accept a word of our own when what was being explained was bigger than we have words for?

The word was worn as a badge, a signature for kings and saints. It comes from δίκη which signifies what's customary, the directions a society is subjected to, or how a case is decided in a court - and -ιος which signifies belonging to, becoming completely subservient to δίκη - what is regarded as right.

Essentially to be δίκαιος (*DIKAIOS*)<sup>410 411</sup> is to be called blameless in not only the action that one is asked to account for but in one's being; to be saintly, to be **RIGHTEOUS**.

IT SHOWS UP 80 TIMES throughout the second section of Scripture as "**RIGHTEOUS**", "**RIGHT**", sometimes "**JUST**".

SIMILARLY, δικαιοσύνην (*DIKAIOSUNĒ/DIKAIOSYNĒN*) SHOWS UP 92 TIMES signifying "**RIGHTEOUSNESS**".

"BUT IF OUR UNRIGHTEOUSNESS SHOWS GOD'S **RIGHTEOUSNESS** (δικαιοσύνην / *DIKAIOSYNĒN*), what shall we say? God, inflicting the wrath, is unrighteous? I speak according to man. Never may it be! Otherwise, how will God judge the world? But if in my lie, the truth of God abounded to His glory, why am I also still judged as a sinner? And is it not, as we are slanderously charged, and as some affirm us to say, "**LET US DO EVIL THINGS THAT GOOD THINGS MAY COME?**" Their condemnation is **JUST** (ἐνδικόν / *ENDIKON*)

What then? Are we better? Not at all. For we have already charged both Jews and Greeks all to be under sin. As it has been written:

'THERE IS NONE **RIGHTEOUS** (δίκαιος / *DIKAIOS*),  
not even one;  
there is none understanding;  
there is none seeking after God.'

Romans 3:7-10 (*BLB*)

SO COULD CREON'S CASE BE δίκαιος (*DIKAIOS*)? In his eyes, he was doing what was customary, correct - banishing bad apples was an appropriate action, the only alright one according to the standards of the society he was brought up in.

He was standing Stephen before the court to be stoned, dragging one side of a split couple

<sup>410</sup> <https://logeion.uchicago.edu/%CE%B4%CE%AF%CE%BA%CE%B1%CE%B9%CE%BF%CF%82>

<sup>411</sup> <https://www.logosapostolic.org/greek-word-studies/1342-dikaio-righteous.htm>

## 364 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

to see if the Teacher would start with a small stone or a big one.

HE WAS SPURGEON COLLEGE chastising students for seeing through their ruse.

WE'RE TOLD:

"THEY HAD GIVEN US NOT A SUFFICIENT AMOUNT OF TIME to memorize all of our Bible verses or quotes or whatever it was for the day and we had all started to tell each other - it was towards the end of Grounds School so we started to tell each other, you know what - they're going to punish us whether we do it or we don't, we kinda got this figured out by now. They're not going to give us a break, even if we do it, we haven't done it well enough, we just don't succeed and they overheard us talking like that and they made a BIG deal about it.

They started saying things like, *'IS THAT HOW THE GOSPEL WORKS?'* *'DO YOU THINK, 'OH - WELL, GOD SAVED ME AND SO IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER if I do good or don't do good now because you know it is what it is'.*

There's things that imply - and they would never say this - you know, they would never say anything that would scream heresy, but the things that they say make it seem like there's a second level of spirituality, that you don't just follow Jesus and rest in His grace and know that He's forgiven you of it all. You can't take that for granted.

Well yeah, I mean I believe the Bible talks about that to an extent, but they take it to a level that matches it with whatever they want that standard to be and if you don't meet that standard, you're probably not a Christian at all, you know, you're probably just taking advantage of God's grace and you don't even know Him.

The people who quit [...] the way that we prayed for them should have screamed of how evil our hearts were because we would pray things like *'GOD - EVEN THOUGH THEY'VE LEFT YOUR CALLING, even though they've not met - I don't know - whatever value of the Great Commission, please protect them, please have grace'* but then it was weird because I was sitting there listening to that, to our final exit and sending out of these people that we're done with and I'm like, *'DO WE REALLY BELIEVE THAT IF YOU MISS THIS STANDARD THAT GOD SHOULD STILL HAVE GRACE FOR YOU'* because we didn't act like that. [...] It was wild."<sup>412</sup>

CHECK OUT [A BILLION YEARS: MY ESCAPE FROM A LIFE IN THE HIGHEST RANKS OF SCIENTOLOGY](#) by Mike Rinder and see if you can spot the similarities.

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<sup>412</sup> 44:53



SCIENTOLOGISTS SIGN A BILLION YEAR CONTRACT BUT CAN STILL BE DISOWNED -- disowning is a **BIG** deal in cults; in certain circles it is δίκαιος (*DIKAIOS*) to disown someone, both customary and correct -- but **CAN WE BE CUT OUT OF CHRIST'S CIRCLE - DISOWNED/DISINHERITED FOR EVER AND EVER?**

**CAN WE CONVINCE OURSELVES WE DESERVE TO BE SHUT OUT;** that we are stubbornly keeping the key; that the door is shut from the inside?

**CAN WE CONVINCE OURSELVES OF THE CONTRADICTING SET OF CIRCUMSTANCES** - that we have chosen to cease clinging to the key and therefore we did what had to be done to ditch the despair that comes with a sense of being abandoned by the ultimate, best (*SUPPOSEDLY*) caregiver, even if it causes some discontent with the concept that some won't stop clinging.

Our Beloved has come for us; we are safe - correct?

The discontent becomes smaller as our security becomes aggrandized and we're back to being able to brag about cheating the system even if it can't be called cheating by the convoluted constantly changing directions because the cheat code is in a blameless book scripted to a different culture centuries ago.

But that book calls us to be as children and children stomp around and scream and "ASSAULT" their bewildered caregivers because they desire to keep their cap.

*WE SHOULD BE TAUGHT - in safe spaces - how to not take out our sadness and cynicism and sorrow and shock at being stuck in rough situations out on our siblings, but what toddler hasn't thrown a tantrum at one time or another?*

*Schools should be safe spaces to be taught tough lessons that would set students up for success, but students are being arrested for not being teachers yet.*

*Is three years enough time to say that the tantrums should've stopped so it's no trouble to arrest the single-digit rager throwing stuff and assaulting the staff?*

*Seriously? How stunted is one's pride if placing restraints on a less-than-six year old is essential for proving who has the power?*

**SO DO WE CHOOSE TO DECLARE OURSELVES CHILDREN /** can we declare that we don't desire to be and therefore we aren't bound by that claim?

**IF WE CAN'T DISMISS OUR DAD,** what does he choose to do with His strength? Does he rule from a place of power?

## 366 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

"BUT DAD DEMONSTRATES HIS OWN DEPTH OF CARE FOR US, in that while we were still sinners Christ died for us."

Romans 5:8

PUT THAT PROMISE IN RELATION TO SPURGEON'S (*CHARLES', NOT THE COLLEGE WITH HIS SIGNATURE'S*) DESCRIPTION of what that Dad will do to us when we die and convince me they're the same.

"WHEN THOU DIEST thy soul will be tormented alone—that will be a hell for it—but at the day of judgment thy body will join thy soul, and then thou wilt have twin hells, body and soul shall be together, each brimfull of pain, thy soul sweating in its inmost pore drops of blood, and thy body from head to foot suffused with agony; conscience, judgment, memory, all tortured, but more—thy head tormented with racking pains, thine eyes starting from their sockets with sights of blood and woe; thine ears tormented with

**"SULLEN MOANS AND HOLLOW GROANS.  
AND SHRIEKS OF TORTURED GHOSTS.'**

"THINE HEART BEATING high with fever; thy pulse rattling at an enormous rate in agony; thy limbs crackling like the martyrs in the fire, and yet unburnt; thyself, put in a vessel of hot oil, pained, yet coming out undestroyed; all thy veins becoming a road for the hot feet of pain to travel on; every nerve a string on which the devil shall ever play his diabolical tune of Hell's Unutterable Lament; thy soul for ever and ever aching, and thy body palpitating in unison with thy soul."<sup>413</sup>

SPURGEON AND I BOTH CLAIM TO BE CHRISTIANS, Bible-based believers who say about opposing arguments:

**"FICTIONS, SIR!"**

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<sup>413</sup> <https://www.spurgeon.org/resource-library/sermons/the-resurrection-of-the-dead/#flipbook/>

AND ABOUT OUR OWN:

**“AGAIN, I SAY, THEY ARE NO FICTIONS**, and as God liveth, but solid, stern truth. If God be true, and this Bible be true, what I have said is the truth, and you will find it one day to be so.”

**SO WHICH IS IT?**

All belief systems are not the same; contradictory claims to a space can't both be correct. In this scenario, which is the semi and which is the cyclist?

**WHAT IS THE STAND-OFF** and what determines who comes back from it alive and well? What would warrant announcing oneself as winner? What if a wealthy ruler wants ones' vote and removes reasons to victimize those he wants to win over? Who would the winner be - the no-longer-victims or the winner of their votes?

DOES THE WINNER WIN DUE TO THE VERTICALITY OF THEIR WORDS and the weight of their witness to what they are advocating or because their calculations benefit not those blessed Beatitudes-style (*DESPERATE IN SPIRIT AND SO ON*) but those in charge, determined to end the unfair game higher than individuals heralded as great by heaven however it hurts.

WHAT HURTS  
US AND HOW?

**IT HURTS ME** to hear the 300s held up as when individuals that held to the identity of Jesus' became great, going from a few forgotten / gotta-hide individuals to highly favored when favored by the guys up high here isn't the goal for genuine followers, **ONLY FOR THOSE FEEDING OFF THEM.**

## 368 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

**“FOR CONSTANTINE**, acquiring the support of a Christian constituency was more consequential than accepting Christian beliefs.” <sup>414</sup>

Ilaria Ramelli, *Constantine and the Legal Recognition of Christianity: What Changed, and Some Historical Forerunners*, 2014

THE CLAIM WAS DECLARED AS A CERTAINTY ON THE CHRISTIAN CHANNEL I CONTINUALLY CHECK OUT in my car that Constantine caused Christianity to become something to be reckoned with and there's some truth in that; but the speaker was saying it as a triumph, not as a tragedy, as a twisting of whose support was most sought after.

He was saying they were rag-tag before and sanctioned after, sought out to be destroyed before and sought out for ruling positions after and that that was said to signify success.

I am not a scholar, but I recognize persecution was overt under Nero so not being under a Neroic maniac would be my obvious preference also.

### MY ONLY QUESTION IS WHAT WAS THE PRICE?

IS IT POSSIBLE that the people pushing for what originally overwhelmed them with a new outlook on others - who perceived their peers as others pursued by the Papa who picked them up out of the noise and mire and let them in on miraculous miracles like kindness while being crucified - were kinda crushed by Constantine's brand of Christians who stole their signature and story and turned it into something unrecognizable?

Ramelli wrote a 900 page research paper about apokatastasis - universal reconciliation - in the beginning (*AKA BEFORE-CONSTANTINE'S DUAL-SIDED ENDORSEMENT*) ekklesia.

THE EVIDENCE IS AVAILABLE TO FIND, but to what end? Do we ignore it because we enjoy and find refuge in the favoritism? *WOULD WE END UP AS THE EARLY CHURCH DID IF WE DIDN'T?*

### WHO OR WHAT ARE WE SCARED OF?

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<sup>414</sup> <https://czasopisma.kul.pl/index.php/vp/article/download/3609/3556/12424>

**DO WE CLAIM THAT THE CREATOR WILL SQUASH US LIKE SPIDERS BECAUSE - IF WE DON'T - EVERYONE ELSE WILL?**

Does Jonathan Edwards' famous/ infamous ghastly homily that was given as homework in highschool<sup>415</sup> illicit haughty holier-than-thou anger, fear, or anything else?

IS IT A FRAMEWORK FOR GENUINE FAITH IN A GOOD FATHER?

Like Eve facing the fact that her offspring were furthering themselves by expressly dismissing the cries of their siblings in chains; can we cry with a Dad whose kids are constantly bickering, awake, unable to be comforted because they do not have the skill/strength to bring the bottle to their own bodies but can't be comforted enough to allow another to bring it for them?

Are we as babes, spitting all over our Supreme Being's shirt?

CAN WE CLAIM THAT WE DID NOT KNOW WHAT WE WERE DOING?

**WAS CHRIST'S CALL ON THE CROSS FOR HIS KILLERS TO HAVE ALL BLAME STRIPPED FROM THEM** *because they had no clue what they were doing a completely brazen, audacious arbitrary aspiration that He shouldn't have blown His concluding bated breaths on because IT COULDN'T BE?*

I DON'T  
BELIEVE SO.

CHRIST DID NOT SAY: "SHOW THEM WHAT THEY DID SO THAT THEY CAN SEEK TO HAVE THEIR BLAME STRIPPED FROM THEM SO THAT YOU CAN DO SO".

Shouldn't we conclude that because He could only do what He saw His Dad do, the Dad desired to do as His Son said?

*(CONFUSING, I DON'T DISAGREE, but could it be like a book's author being scripted into the story as a character - same characteristics and so on - so that the characters can comprehend the character of the book's author?)*

If the blame of Christ's crucifiers was stripped without them doing anything to deserve it, can't the same be done for us?

When the rich ruler sadly returned to His stuff after refusing the stipulation to sell it, Christ said it was simpler for a camel to cross through the super small space that thread is sent through

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<sup>415</sup> Sinners in the Hands of an Angry God (a sermon)  
<https://www.jonathan-edwards.org/Sinners.pdf>

### 370 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

when sewing and the disciples considered that a bad sign for the conglomerate. They didn't have a chance - until they did.

They didn't have a chance to - by their own doing - earn forgiveness but **WITH GOD THE WHOLLY IMPOSSIBLE BECOMES - WHAT? - INCONTESTABLE OR JUST CREDIBLE?**

CAN A CAMEL COME THROUGH THE SMALL SECTION THAT A THREAD COMES THROUGH WHEN SEWING?

It has been claimed that this signifies a camel coming into a city by shedding its stuff and bending the knee, but this doesn't come off as correct.<sup>416</sup>

**IS THERE A BARRIER THAT WE CAN ACCOMPLISH BYPASSING BY BOWING**, albeit angrily, or is it actually a barrier that isn't able to be crossed **WITHOUT DIVINE INTERVENTION?**

**HOW DO WE CROSS** and how does that change **WHY** we bow?

DO WE BOW **SO THAT** we can bypass a barricade or do we bow because a barricade has been bypassed and **WE ARE IN AWE?**

**ARE WE ABLE TO AVOID BOWING**, changing, dying to our strong-willed sense of self or are we **DESTINED TO DIE, CHANGE, BOW, AND BE IN AWE?**

IS BECOMING "BORN AGAIN" A SUBSTANTIAL COULD-BE-DIRECTION-CHANGING BLANK CHECK that the supposed-to-be-receiver is supposed to cash before dying? Is it canceled on the spot or can their beneficiary scribble out the designation and cash it on their behalf?

In my country, a check designated to the deceased isn't canceled which is beneficial because neither are the deceased's debts. *(OF COURSE THIS ISN'T LEGAL COUNSEL so certainly consult a solicitor [AS DISTANT COUSINS ACROSS THE BLUE WOULD SAY] for your circumstances to do due diligence [DO SO BEFORE IT COMES UP IF YOU CAN!])* but I bring it up because I'm all about the analogies. Because the check isn't automatically voided, the executor would use whatever is available to basically settle the deceased's debts. The estate wouldn't have full freedom to fund a family excursion or expand into a different environment that fits a growing household. The inhabitants are judged and kept carefully accountable; they don't have the license to live and let live with whatever is left to them because the creditors can claim their due.

The deceased or their descendents definitely don't enjoy the fullness of what was offered at first, but is the gift forfeited?

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<sup>416</sup> <https://classictheology.org/2021/10/12/through-the-eye-of-an-actual-needle-the-fake-gate-theory/>

**EVENTUALLY, DO  
ALL OFFERS EXPIRE?**

DOES IT DEPEND ON THE CHECK ITSELF and who it is designated towards?

Could a business check "IN CARE OF" a deceased employee be different than a standard check designated solely to the deceased? If an envelope was addressed to the company in care of the deceased, would an employer have the freedom to find what's inside? It's difficult to imagine they'd have difficulty, but what can I say?

A bunch of stuff that could have been designed to be simple is super-complicated, but doesn't another employee, depending on their designation of course, have the duty to complete the "C/O"?

*MY CONSCIENCE DEMANDS I STRESS the disclaimer to do your own due diligence. Don't do something without consulting someone who can describe/explain/forecast your "GOTTA-DOS" in fairly evident English that doesn't cling to a stubborn construct - a decidedly expert financial/"GOTTA-DO'S" guru who happens to be a good human being who'll help when hurting horribly.*

HOW WOULD AN INSTITUTION HANDLE having an integral heart go out?

It hurts gravely in a gallimaufry of facets - I've felt them - but generally a fairly established institution will endure devastating deaths.

A conglomerate comes together to cry and then to continue. Duties expand and focus may evolve but the foundations are generally honed instead of just kept; looked at VS. maintained. New operating procedures may result from a shift in who's taking the role; what was possible for one personality may not be possible for whoever is responsible for subsequent steps.

**BUT THE CHECK  
CAN BE CASHED - CORRECT?**

THE COMPANY SHOULD HAVE A SEPARATE BANK ACCOUNT so whoever was written "ATTENTION TO" in the address wouldn't be on the check itself - the directions could be carried

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out by any authorized bookkeeper because the check belonged to the company, not to the deceased, despite the *"IN CARE OF"*.

In the biblical allegory about the boss coming to his servants to see how they did with what was entrusted to them, the financial genius who has the guts and foresight to invest is, in the end, financially guerdoned with funds unexpected, and extra to finance --- what exactly?

What freedom does he have to frolic with the extra funds? If he entirely does a one eighty and decides that he can't stand the burden and buries what is allotted, would he then be declared as incompetent and downright evil? Would his favor give out as he fell into the emptiness of despair and darkness with his coworker - stuck in a cell for the duration of his existence (*AN ETERNITY TO HIM*)?

His employment would have ended and if he isn't free to find another then employment definitely isn't the correct set of syllables to call this scenario. Couldn't that kind of situation be better called a dire exploitation of a fellow God-honored image-bearer - and if, heaven-forbid, God Himself is the one holding the gun - WHAT HOPE DO WE HAVE?

ISN'T IT THAT THERE IS AN INHERITANCE TO BE ISSUED THAT ISSUES ANY HOPE;  
BUT IF SO, TO WHOM?

#### ***IS HOPE A GIFT TO HUMANS OR TO HUMANITY?***

COULD IT BE THAT GOD BECAME HUMAN because all the humans who could've grabbed hold of the goal - holiness - were wholly incompetent to do so, so Holiness Himself grasped and gained what we couldn't handle on our behalf?

I  
HOPE SO.

HOW ELSE WOULD I HAVE ANY HOPE OF GIVING GRACE WHEN FACED WITH EVIL?



BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE

## **DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE**

*By Determining Iniquity to be an Illness to be Cured Instead of a Cause to Interminably  
Imprison*

**SO IS THE HOPE WHOLLY GUESSWORK?** Is this a feel-good gospel after all?

NOT  
AT ALL!

**DOES IT FEEL GOOD TO HAVE OUR EGO DESTROYED?** To have our decades of experience discarded as inferior to the instincts of an infant?

Don't we stand with the disciples, shooing the children away while the babe's ability to be compassionate shames ours?

A child in the beginning of being able to articulate what is bothering him stares at a cone whose contents are dripping to his elbow.

When the distress is discovered, the cause is the smile stuck on with sweets that the child couldn't destroy by eating.

Funny and even decades after, cherished because of the sweetness of the small saint.

Yet children's sweetness can have a dark side. A child can do what they've been advised not to do without concern, declaring everything food, even what would destroy them.

How can we become like children again without becoming as boldly, confidently, dangerously, egregiously, flat-out give-a-hand-to-how-impressively-horribly-their-ideas-can-be-justified, catastrophic as kids?

**DOES EXONERATION AFFECT EVERYTHING OR IS IT A FEELING OF EXHILARATION THAT FADES** and affects the diametrically contradictory behavioral alternative of zilch - all is as before?

Can we discount that someone is being changed at the core simply because we're all still sick and symptoms are sometimes starker than at other times?

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HOW SHOULD WE RESPOND TO SOMEONE STUCK IN THAT BLASTED CORNER, SICK WITH DREAD AT THE COMING DUNGEON IF THEY DON'T DIG THEMSELVES OUT?

COULD IT BE that some of us become so scared of could-be consequences that our behavior becomes automatic, autonomous, the opposite of what we believe we'd be sensible enough to do if stuck in certain situations?

Someone who is dying from the cold can become so confused, disoriented, and overcome with the sensation of burning that they start unburdening themselves of clothes while burrowing into the snow.<sup>417 418</sup>

If we stumble upon them while they are still barely breathing, do we consider the surroundings as we would a crime scene; do we as a society spend time searching for someone to blame or could that be the same as sentencing them to death?

DO WE  
CARE?

DO WE SEARCH FOR WHOEVER'S TO BLAME WITH CONVICTION despite or because the quest won't result in the restoration of previous patterns?

Are we pushed into responding to someone shivering in the snow by rage at seeing the scattered remnants of a person too paralyzed to respond with unrestricted warmth or by a promise that that person will one day be personable again?

Will a parent remain standing over their shaking child shouting at their stupidity for slipping into territory that is unsafe and if so, how much time will it take before they are shouting to a shell that won't wake to receive the punishment?

ARE WE AWARE THAT PUNISHMENT WON'T RESTORE THE SICK AND IS THAT RELEVANT? Can we be both aware and unable to avoid arguing against what's best anyway?

In her book about her upbringing<sup>419</sup>, Lisa-Jo Baker brings up a situation that occurred with her kid. Quoting the same scenario in her blog, she confesses:

"I DIDN'T EXPECT IT because I'd been doing good with my temper. I'd been keeping it together. I'd been aware of my pressure points and paying attention to my own short fuse.

**BUT NO ONE CAN PUSH OUR BUTTONS QUITE LIKE OUR KIDS CAN.**

And one of my kids was so defiant, so rude, so unreasonable that it happened before I could process

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<sup>417</sup> <https://www.livescience.com/41730-hypothermia-terminal-burrowing-paradoxical-undressing.html>

<sup>418</sup> <https://seagrant.umn.edu/programs/recreation-and-water-safety-program/hypothermia>

<sup>419</sup> <https://lisajobaker.com/it-wasnt-roaring-it-was-weeping/>

it was happening. It was just there. Rage. Rage poured through my veins like red hot lava. Like poison. And I turned on him. I turned on the boy I love, the boy who has taught me more about my own temper than anyone else. I turned on him as he sat deliberately not looking at me at our farmhouse table and I started screaming.

I screamed directly into his face.

I screamed so long and so loud that my throat hurt.

I screamed long enough to hear my inside voice begin protesting in panic — no, no, no, no what are you doing? Stop, stop, stop. Put on the brakes. Red light! Warning.

But there was no stopping.

**THE SCREAM HAD BECOME ITS OWN ENTITY AND IT ROARED OUT OF ME AND DEAFENED ME AND SHAMED ME AND STILL I KEPT RIGHT ON SCREAMING.**<sup>420</sup>

Lisa-Jo Baker, *The parenting moment I'm the most ashamed of (and what I did about it)*, 2/2/17

I DON'T REPEAT HER STORY TO SHAME HER BUT TO ASK, **WHO HASN'T REACTED TO SUFFERING BY THROWING SOME OF IT ON SOMEONE ELSE?**

WE HAVE TO PRACTICE WORKING OUR RAGE INTO SOMETHING PRODUCTIVE, but isn't part of that process to recognize symptoms of sickness BEFORE they spew into tantrums? Lisa-Jo speaks of thinking she was safe from such responses, she had been working on reigning in her rage and she was SHOCKED that such a thing was snowballing in her system, ready for the smallest reason to rid her stomach of the rancid, putrifying, objectionable noise that she had known about but was managing to a level that she considered legitimately under control.

Her memoir lets us in on a moment by moment illumination of that memory. Her mind noticed that she was overreacting; she was overwhelmed with the picture she was painting and yet she raged on. She remembered her parent raging in the same way; she shamed herself even while she saw her son become as stone-faced as she had been but the reason wasn't sufficient to stop her from throwing up all over her terrified son.

SHE WAS  
STILL SICK

SHE HAD TOLD HERSELF THE SICKNESS WAS UNDER CONTROL, but isn't that what we do when we don't know how/don't desire to deal with could-be detrimental circumstances, especially when scared of the consequences of not being alright because someone could claim we were bluffing or they could believe us and

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<sup>420</sup> <https://lisajobaker.com/2017/02/the-parenting-moment-im-the-most-ashamed-of-and-what-i-did-about-it/>

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keep us from what we desire to do? Don't at least a couple of us continue behaving like and actually believing we're alright until we can't bluff because we've suddenly dropped down into a dark spiral that none can deny? A cocktail of denial, ego, FOMO, and excessive adherence to duty can be dangerous. It's costly to be sick, but could it be costlier to bluff about being better?

WHEN, AS A CHILD, MY BROTHERS OR I WERE SO SICK THAT WE COULDN'T BE AT SCHOOL DURING THE DAY, any evening events would be forfeited in my family even if we felt fine after the earlier duration ended but that wasn't because I was fully "*GROUNDED*", found guilty of a fault even if my fortitude was faulty.

The family guideline was feasibly enforced as encouragement not to fake being ill; but even without it, I was a determined student - AKA a stubborn kid who didn't skip school. I'd say I *WASN'T* sick when I was since I was deathly in fear of any display of sickness because sickness could **1)** keep me from what I saw as my duty and **2)** create a desire in someone else to drag me to a doctor and if I had a choice - and sometimes I did - I'd stay away from them despite the cost - **AND THERE WAS A COST.**

There were a couple days in eighth that I found my food gushing out onto the floor. Getting a hall pass wasn't my goal either so I'd fool myself into finding I was fine until - **GASP** - I'd be forced to go to the hall and heave there.

HERE'S WHEN  
I'D GO HOME.

I WAS (*AND AM*) HORRIBLE ABOUT BEING HONEST ABOUT HOW I WAS (*AND AM*) GETTING ON yet I've had genuinely gross, awfully embarrassing aftereffects of describing my condition as bearable - and not solely for me. I barfed barely-but-somewhat-digested stuff in the cafeteria - **NOT A SINGLE SOUL DESIRES TO SEE THAT.**

WHAT WAS THE CONSEQUENCE  
FOR SUCH A CRUEL CRIME?

IF I WERE IN SCHOOL TODAY, a snapshot or the complete scene could circulate to countries across the sea in seconds; but this was at the start of the century.

WHAT WAS **MY**  
CONSEQUENCE?

I COULDN'T STAY. I was sent to bed.

I HAD TO ADMIT THAT I WASN'T ABLE TO BLUFF MY COURSE INTO SEEMING BETTER, that I had to submit to whatever those in charge of my wellbeing said was best, even if it contradicted my choice.

IF I'M RECALLING CORRECTLY, I wasn't dragged to the doctor that day I couldn't keep from barfing in the aisle (*NOT BETWEEN THE SEATS BUT BEFORE I CAME TO THEM*) but I was brought back to the big bed that the couple who brought me up slept in where I couldn't simply sleep away my burning body because a bigger concern was developing.

Although embarrassing to describe, I had been shamed enough that day and something was different and I can't recall if I could define what changes were occurring in my body to cause such a scene but I had to attempt to articulate as best I could the concerning details.

I don't dare say for certain, but I do believe I was surprised that day by not simply the barfing but the bleeding that comes on a clock for my subset of the species.

I could be blurring sicknesses, but I believe I was in bed, already confused by the burning that seemed to me a sudden betrayal of how a body should behave, when the bigger shock came.

COULD OUR SICKNESS  
BE A CALL TO SURRENDER  
TO A CHANGE THAT  
SEEMS LIKE DEATH?

COULD A SYMBOL OF DEATH BE A SIGN that we can't stay the same and it would be better for all if we accepted that VS. attempting to belay the uncontrollable until it was determined for us?

ARE ALL OF US  
DESTINED TO CHANGE?

CAN A CATERPILLAR KEEP ITSELF FROM BECOMING A CHRYSALIS?

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WE SEE CATERPILLARS DYING TO THEIR CURRENT STAGE and changing into a beautiful butterfly as symbolic of the beauty of beginning again, but *"CATERPILLARS SELF-DESTRUCT... THEY DESTROY THEMSELVES COMPLETELY."*<sup>421</sup>

WHAT IF A CATERPILLAR IS  
SCARED OF BECOMING SOUP?

CAN IT CHOOSE NOT TO CHANGE?

CAN WE?

IS AN UNSETTLED STOMACH SIMPLY A DISCIPLINARY DECISION that we can choose to redirect to a sweet substitute upon our say so?

Do we say to a doctor *"YOU BE SICK IN MY STEAD"*?

If we can't skip the suffering altogether, don't we sign some disclosure saying the Doctor can cure our sickness? Don't we choose to confess that we desire saving so that we can be saved?

Doesn't that depend on whether or not we're a dependent? Doesn't the caregiver for a child sign in their stead?

SO THE QUESTIONS KEEP CIRCLING:

- ARE WE ADULTS OR BABIES?
- ARE WE CHILDREN OR CLIENTS?
- ARE WE DEPENDENTS OR DEFENDANTS?

**IS SIN A DISEASE TO BE CURED OR A CONSCIOUS DECISION DESERVING OF SEVERE CONSEQUENCES TO BE SUFFERED?**

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<sup>421</sup> <https://rachelburundi.wordpress.com/2017/07/22/caterpillar-soup/>

LISA-JO IS SO SURGICAL WHEN DESCRIBING HER OWN SCENE OF THROWING UP/verbally vomiting over her offspring. She observed the pressure releasing, the wrongness, the source, and still seemed subservient to a timetable that she didn't set. She recognized it was wrong, apologized, worked strenuously to make it right; but what if still we say that's simply a terrible, underwhelming, very well worn excuse that is absolutely NOT to be believed?

What would she say if dragged to court and what would be brought up as accessories to the case?

She was a Christian coming back from church when the situation occurred. Does that change anything?

Despite what we'd say in her case; are we scared of our own, of the day that we can't set down on a calendar where we'll be dragged to court to account for all the bad that we've done or are we sure we are covered?

WHAT ABOUT FOR SOMEONE WHO ISN'T SO SELF-AWARE and has no clue why they screamed a couple years back, someone who doesn't believe in Christ or His sacrifice but believes they're basically a kind and decent individual with a couple bad attempts at breaking a bad attitude behind them but not actually bad?

HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE THAT SCENE? If you boiled it completely down to the essential elements, would you find yourself agreeing that the fantasy that follows is fair or is it a fruitless exaggeration of a dogma that is embraced even while doing damage to confused consciences that can't quite comprehend WHY they claim to believe something that doesn't sit correctly in their spirit?

*WHAT WOULD YOU SAY if you were abruptly awakened by consistent banging on the door - or by the strangers coming in drawing enormous firearms at you and your frightened family - exerting force if they have to to drag you to a cinema-style courtroom with a King and Queen sitting with blank stares from the stage. A bailiff brings out a cart stacked to the ceiling with books and then comes a second with another stack of similar books and another and another until there is barely space to stand.*

*In the beginning argument, it is said only a billionth of the books created have come out and that there is cause to believe that a billion or six or seven more stacks will be created by the date the sentence is carried out.*

*That could be that day or in a dozen years or six dozen years but it could be at any second.*

*The books are said to contain, in the smallest size type seeable, all the sins the defendant has committed. The definition of sin is not seen as consequential.*

*The sentence has already been decided and it is not death - that would be too charitable.*

*The sentence is to sit still while the charges are brought up, one by one, book by book, stack by stack, ceiling to ceiling.*

*The defense is silent and serene, bringing up no arguments against either the burden of culpability or the sentence already set in stone.*

BLAME IS  
ASSUMED.

BASICALLY, THE CASE IS OVER *but the defense stands and says to the King:*

"IT'S CLEAR MY CLIENT IS A SINNER **[AGAIN THE STRANGE SYLLABLES AREN'T DEFINED]** and I can see why they should sit [AKA SUFFER] as the charges are declared [ETERNALLY] but I've decided that if they can say sorry, I'll step in with my code for sidestepping the consequences.

*You see, I spent three entire days in the slammer so you can see I'm certainly qualified to cause the stacks to disappear.*

*I suffered the consequences so they don't have to."*

TO YOU HE SAYS:

"COME ON, WHAT DO YOU SAY, *stick with me because sitting through a billion or couple billion stacks would be boring and would suck quite a bit.*

*I can't cause that to disappear if you can't believe I can and while you can call me in a couple days or even in fifty years, it's a gamble because that investigation was no joke.*

*If you call though, be clear about letting me know you love me for letting you off so easily.*

*I'll know if you're lying."*

CAN'T YOU SEE HOW THAT IS DIFFERENT FROM A DECLARATION THAT DEATH HAS BEEN DEFEATED; emancipation has been fought for and granted; and we ARE free, found, and forgiven so everything we do should be an exclamation of affectionate gratitude?

Isn't the former a grave misjudgment of the gospel? Isn't it far from good news? Go ahead and fume at my gall. If you're here, you have a good enough excuse to go on hollering about heresy. You're intending to hear me out but I keep getting farther into fantasy. I get it.

Give it a few days, even far greater if that's what you have to have. I get that this is hard to hear.

When you get to finishing with the fuming, go ahead and find that you've been fulfilling my explanation for me.

FOR THOSE THAT REFUSE TO GIVE GRACE BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T GOTTEN THE FAITH FOR IT, how does fuming feel? Is it exaggerating to describe it as seeing through darkened spectacles? How does it affect



those around us? Do we cast our surroundings into darkness when we are too distracted by the sensation of a stomach about to blow its contents to care about a buddy's boring story? Does our crankiness have to do with a disconnect between what we believe we're supposed to be sensing and what we believe we are sensing?

Can we continue with disconnected, discontent, disengaged fuming forever or are we forced to eventually deal with the cause of the dark cloud screaming at us? Shouldn't we desire to deal with the cloud?

**COULD IT BE** THAT **BECAUSE** WE'RE (VS. *DESPITE US BEING*) STILL SICK, THE SAVIOR IS CLOSE TO THE BROKENHEARTED and saves those who are crushed in spirit because, despite the sadness of being drowned out and the excessive frustration of not getting a full glance and the agony of being held in, those who have it hardest are held more intensely and have the honor of hearing the intervals of His heart, the jumps for joy and the cries of loss?

Long before Lisa-Jo's loud, menacing not-nice outburst that she puts as the poorest parenting picture she's painted, the open-to-public reflection writer wrote about being surprised by a separate type of scream.

Her stubborn not-yet tween said he should have been switched at birth and she sets the scene with the same word - scream - but the words surprised them both.

SHE SAID:

"I WAS CUT AND I BLED MORE FOR **YOU** THAN ANY OTHER OF MY KIDS. It hurt. I still have the scar. And I would do it again and again and again. Because I **MUST** have a Micah in my life. I must have you.

And if you run away to another mom I will fight her to get you back. I will fight for you and I will win.

I will always win because you are mine. **MINE**. Do you hear me? And I'm never letting you go."<sup>422</sup>

Lisa-Jo Baker, *How to have a temper tantrum*, 10/30/13

**COULD IT BE** THAT, SOMEHOW, DESPITE THE CIRCUMSTANCES; despite her excessive frustration, even if she wasn't fully free from her father's grasp and the heartache she inherited from him; her heart heard God's heart and her injunction, her judgment, her indisputable headline highlighting her heart for her heir imitated her God's heart for her?

**COULD IT BE** that the gospel - THE GOOD, GOOD, FAR-FROM-ANYONE-TO-EVEN-IMAGINE-WE'D-FEEL-SO-FORGIVEN *glorious* *gotta-hear-this-inscription-of-how-we-were-as-good-as-gonners-but-by-God's-grace* gospel - found a foothold in an eager but damaged soul and dug deep where it could come out as a different kind of surprise regurgitation?

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<sup>422</sup> <https://lisajobaker.com/2013/10/how-to-have-a-temper-tantrum/>

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**SHOULD WE BE** surprised that she was shown that she was seen and sincerely cherished through what came out of the depths of a soul created to bear the signature of the Creator? Did the declaration click quickly as correct, a confirmation that was as direct as it was unexpected, a fact that God doesn't hold grudges and therefore she wouldn't be able to hold onto a grudge either if she wanted to have His heart overhaul hers **OR DID SHE HEAR INCORRECTLY** *because if unending hell is indeed a genuine future, her fight could fail because God's could fail?*

**HOW COULD SHE EXPRESS THAT WITHOUT FAIL, she WOULD get her heir back IF GOD HIMSELF COULDN'T GIVE THAT GUARANTEE?**

**COULD IT BE** THAT IN THAT HEARTFELT INTERIM, the heart of God for her held out over her own grief and found footing in how she felt for her own offspring, giving her fresh insight and isn't that the hope when we give our heart to God -- that He'll impeach the imposter hopes getting homey in their intemperate hijacked impersonations of heroic genius go-getters who far exceed every expectation?

When we forecast an eternity without that footing, could we be so focused on the game of getting followers that we forget the genuine human in the interaction? Could we be convinced that we're immensely high-performing, great at our given job, doing just what we've been given to do when in fact we're failing at the greatest goal? Given goals for hand-picked individuals and instructions for how to do them are important, but they have to go along with the greater goals of a group.

What happens when the guidelines given for how to interact with colleagues and customers don't correspond with our - or the company/departments stated beliefs/aim? How can a broken system be brought back into alignment? How do we become bodily archetypes of Abba's bold affection when we're still broken ourselves?

I'M NOT ABLE TO ASCERTAIN IT, but I believe the answer begins with the asking.

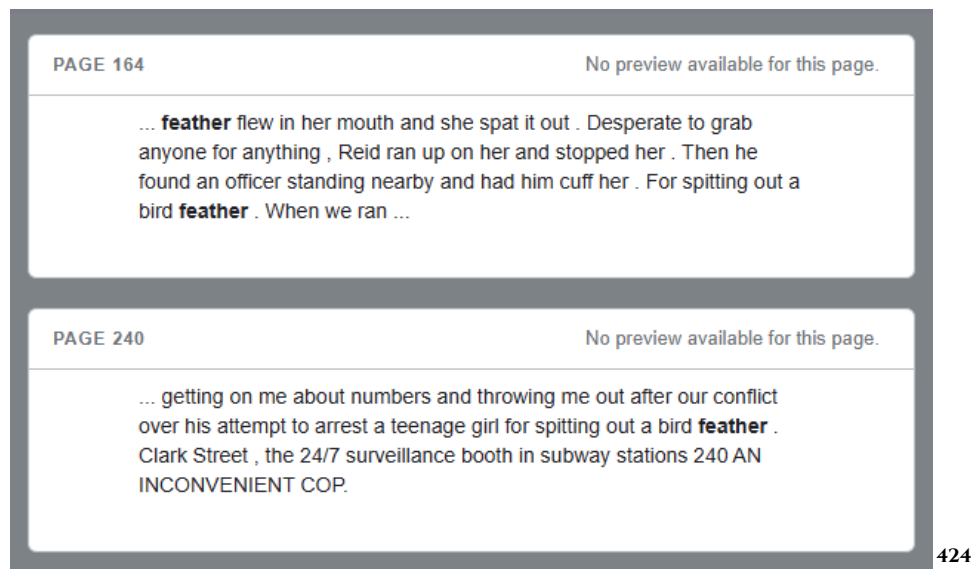
BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE  
**DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED  
GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE**

*By Checking if our Spouted Beliefs Correspond with our Convictions/Behavior*

**ARE WE COMMITTED TO A SYSTEMIC CORRUPTION** of our stated ideals despite our declarations that whatever we believe we should say should stop should stop?

**COULD IT BE** that we're so committed to completing what we believe is asked of us that we're ambushing a brother or sister, like cops callously cuffing a daughter whose duty it is to be educated because a feather flew into what the girl should be gabbing to her friends with and she felt the impulse of disgust causing her to spit it back out?

IT SOUNDS LIKE A COMEDY SKIT, but that scene is in a book by an ex-sergeant in the city called the Big Apple where the author was advised in all ways but outright that he wasn't arresting enough bad apples because he would be out in the open where his attention would bring about better behavior while colleagues would cache themselves in the ducts desiring to catch someone they could book to the station so they could spend the deepening dusk interval inside.<sup>423</sup>



Google Books preview of AN INCONVENIENT COP by Edwin Raymond

<sup>423</sup> *An Inconvenient Cop* by Edwin Raymond

<sup>424</sup> [https://www.google.com/books/edition/An\\_Inconvenient\\_Cop/lcaqEAAAQBAJ?hl=en&gbpv=1&bsq=feather](https://www.google.com/books/edition/An_Inconvenient_Cop/lcaqEAAAQBAJ?hl=en&gbpv=1&bsq=feather)

IT SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S A SIGNIFICANT DEGREE OF '**DO-WHAT-I-SAY, NOT-WHAT-I-DO**'ISM IN THE DEPARTMENT. Edwin Raymond, in his book, *AN INCONVENIENT COP*, says that his classes about how to be a cop studied the story of Frank Serpico, a detective who was set up by his colleagues who blamed him for showcasing their corruption, including bribes and all that<sup>425</sup>, but that the spirit behind the story didn't sink in.

I QUOTE:

"I GIVE THE DEPARTMENT SOME CREDIT FOR TEACHING THIS HISTORY, not all institutions focus on their own black eyes in such detail. Unfortunately, while the facts of this scandal may have been correct, the perspective was all wrong. And history is all about perspective. The instructors made it seem like this was all merely history, a dead thing in a book. They taught us about the ugly periods so they could put them behind us and separate them from the present. They didn't address the DNA to those problems, the systemic issues, catalysts, and feedback loops that made those dark periods come about. That would require them to go deeper than they were comfortable doing. They wouldn't go deep enough to cut. It was all surface.

"For instance, as part of his deal, Michael Dowd spoke honestly to the court about how, when he first got to the force, he was arresting crack dealers with more money in their pockets than he'd see in months. He used to get free cups of coffee and reached a point where he wondered what else he could get away with. That was the rabbit hole.

"Before it was all over, Dowd was dealing stolen cocaine and pulling down eight thousand dollars a week.

"But the lessons that the chiefs took from Dowd and his compatriots' rampant corruption? The lesson they took from so many other cops knowing about it and looking away? To this day, police are not allowed to accept free cups of coffee.

"That was the department's conclusion; this is the kind of institution we're dealing with here.

"It takes a type of willful blindness to see things so narrowly."<sup>426</sup>

Edwin Raymond, *An Inconvenient Cop*, 2023

CUFFING SOMEONE SETTING DOWN A CAN OF SODA they were still drinking because a quota had been set by someone behind a desk<sup>427</sup> is corrupting the design of enforcement **EXCEPT WHEN IT ISN'T**. Edwin emphasizes that the disregard for dignity isn't a side effect, it's the intention, the expectation, the frenzied game that hopes for an individual to hop the gate so that the gatekeepers can get inside while the individual's hopes are halted.

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<sup>425</sup> <https://americanswhotellthetruth.org/portraits/frank-serpico/>

<sup>426</sup> *An Inconvenient Cop* by Edwin Raymond, pgs 17-18

<sup>427</sup> *Ibid*, pg 122

HOW AND WHY DID FAR FROM A FEW express discomfort with the quotas they were called upon to complete but still see a child doing something bad as a bonus, not as somebody they could direct into an entirely different existence?

HOW AND WHY DO FAR FROM A FEW feel and express discomfort with the doctrine of unending damnation but are still committed to sharing it, despite the damages?

**COULD IT BE** that the cops that were uncomfortable but considered their commission to book the smallest criminal a crucial section of their career **SENSED THAT THE STANDARD WAS SET** -- the quotas were raised on a schedule at Raymond's station (*WHATEVER DAY ON A CALENDAR IT WAS, THERE SHOULD BE MORE ARRESTS THAN THERE WERE A YEAR BEFORE ON THE SAME DAY*) - and that created a cyclical sense of dread at what they were doing that seemed to only be able to be silenced, not stopped?

COULD THE SUPPOSED STANDARD HAVE CREATED A SICKNESS THAT THEY COULDN'T COMBAT? Could the question of real but off-the-record quotas have created what seemed to be an unsolvable dilemma?

**COULD IT BE** that the Christians in bed awake, anxious over whether another will believe because of their stomping through the city consider a crucial section of the commission to be their chock-full schedules of stomping and sewer-diving in sympathy for those they are called to save from the sewer-like setting that they'd surely be stuck in come death if the stompers didn't stomp and the to-be-saved one didn't come out to speak to the stompers about how much sewers suck?

Could something in that sentence not sit right in their spirit but they still stomp and still can't sleep because someone that they see as someone who should have some sense of what's right is insisting that they'd be selfishly wrong to stop stomping because stomping is what we do and to be one of us, you better be alright with stomping else you'll be stuck in that sewer with the ones we're stomping to save?

**COULD IT BE** THAT BOOKING A CHILD for spitting or skipping a subway turnstile or something similar could cause some discomfort, but that discomfort isn't effectively as fierce as the fear of failing at the goal one's been given?

WHAT'S THE GOAL AND WHAT'S GETTING IN THE WAY OF FOLLOWING THROUGH? Do we go along with goals that don't follow the ethics we deem correct and if so, what do we do with the discomfort of being asked to back a system we disagree with?

DO WE COMPLY WHEN WE CAN AND THEN CONTINUE TO BUCK THE SYSTEM by being the best cop we can be without bowing to alternative avenues (*ALLEGORICALLY FOR ALL BUT A COUPLE*)?

Do we sue for discrimination when we're doing our duty as we see it and are bypassed in chances to be in charge as a consequence?

The brave cop I've been bringing up since the beginning of this chapter was solely at the start of CONSIDERING suing when he came across a conglomeration who had been aiming for alike adjustments for

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years and who were well equipped and able to assist him as he aided what was already occurring.

After he became aware that he was willing to expose himself to the anger of others who wouldn't want wrongs to be exhibited as evidence, he became aware of others also aiming to adjust the bad customs; who had been aiming to adjust the bad customs through a lawsuit that could benefit from his support.

HE DIDN'T HAVE TO START FROM SCRATCH, he simply had to tap into what a team that had been searching for someone like him had started before.

When an article about the action against the behavior of his coworkers came out, the definitely expected fiery glares weren't from everyone - there were a few who had gone with the flow but were grateful that he had the guts to fight that flow anyway.

He had given them hope that they wouldn't be held in an impossible in-between indefinitely - that they wouldn't have to jettison their ideals for their job because they could then envision a job that wouldn't contradict their convictions.

**COULD IT BE** that the Christianity that the Church has been spouting since Constantine contradicts our deepest convictions and even if we're not confident enough in that conviction to claim it's correct, our spirit soars when someone else calls out what we've also seen as not right?

SO I'LL REPEAT. WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO WITH THE DISCOMFORT OF BEING ASKED TO BACK A SYSTEM WE DISAGREE WITH?

**COULD IT BE** THAT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO START by **CLAIMING** the discomfort VS. denying it and solely then; by being willing to admit our beliefs to ourselves, would we be able to accept the assistance of the others that would be brought to us with similar convictions?

OUR DOUBTS COUNT  
AND WE SHOULD SEEK TO  
DISCOVER WHERE THEY COME FROM.

DOUBTING OUR OWN DISCONTENT with the idea of those dying without having said certain syllables being sent to suffer without a discernible end in fire, insisting it's their idea, that the door is shut from the inside, that our bullheadedness beats out the competition (*THE CREATOR*), that separation without any chance at coming back is the sole consequence that could be suitable for such a crime as saying "SEE YA" to an unseen being we couldn't comprehend and didn't see displayed in the choices of those that surround us simply because we're demanded (*EVEN INTERNALLY*) to dismiss it can cause us to be - as Christ's brother asserts - as agitated as the bits of sea constantly curling into billowing arches and breaking on the shore.

Of course, carelessly deconstructing segments of the structure we're standing under because we don't care for them is dangerous (*A CHAPTER IN THE COMING SECTION IS DEVOTED TO WHY WE CAN'T CARELESSLY BREAK STUFF TO SEE BREAKTHROUGH*) but carelessly skirting around key questions with commonly quoted cliches can be more dangerous still.

I haven't spent twenty years searching the scriptures for every sign for/against salvation being Christ's doing completely without our saying "*SURE*", but more than twenty years ago, I started seeing every sermon as incomplete - I'd agree, agree, agree, agree, agree, and then - although it wouldn't be auditory; I'd acknowledge the BIG, BIG, BIG "*BUT*" added in the alter call.

As I absorbed hundreds of hours of biblical analysis without broadcasting my concern that something crucial was being skipped; I'd be contemplating the biblical Apollo, who had not before been acquainted with the baptism of the Sacred Spirit but accepted without argument that the best announcement that he was aware of was even better than he had before claimed.

I was convinced without studying but was simultaneously convinced studying was crucial. Even so, I stopped studying my doubts because I didn't have a community to study them too - to stop me from straying into some seriously scary territory.

Especially as a single, to me, I seemed sorta tribeless.

Sure, I showed up in studies, but a section of my spirit silently stayed separate.

A team at the start of my twenties had a skit of sorts - a role-playing occasion where one person played the part of a person pushing the popular opinion - that perpetual regret and sorrow and torture (*ALTHOUGH THAT TERM ISN'T THROWN OUT THERE A TON*) is scriptural, someone else was supposed to say that the unsaved were totally uninvited in this universe and in whatever is next (*JUST WIPED OFF THE WORLD TO VANISH UNTIL EVEN WISPS OF WHAT WAS AREN'T WELCOME*), and one unlucky individual worked through a role no one wanted because it was way too wacky to be warranted, that the one we worshipped as Saviour of the total universe would ultimately win His reward: everything and everyone everywhere.

The exercise wasn't yesterday so I absolutely could be building a case that would be described differently by everyone else but I felt that it was given to hone our intellectual judgement against the King of Kings and Lord of Lords being Lord of All in more than name, not to openly investigate, to openly ponder whether other options were possible. Reconciliation with the Savior for those who rejected the sorta savior we threw at them in this time was thrown out without a thought as stupidly spurious, a source of ridicule to be recognized as an unsafe train of thought to be stomped out. The arguments presented as proof were purposely or not I'll never know, not nuanced or much to look into.

The case seemed closed before it began and I was stuck deciding whether I could be alright with that.

If I wanted to be around believers in Christ, I had to be surrounded by believers in a bad Christ who couldn't save and that cognitive disconnect continues to damage my soul.

I was and still am to a big, consequential degree, a cowardly chameleon who doesn't declare my conscience to the Christians that surround me, saying by not saying differently that I'm certainly a believer but not speaking about what I see as the saddest belief system shift this world has ever seen because I can't or don't care to debate and because standing out is scary.

Standing out costs something but what that cost is can't be discovered until we check out of the store and by then, we can't simply slip it back onto the shelf. Barter if you can, but the consequences will be bought.

### 388 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

CLOSE TO A DECADE AGO, I CONSIDERED THAT AS I SAT DOWN WITH MY SOON-TO-BE-SPOUSE, daring myself to not sidestep or quickly sweep to the side the significance of what I was to say.

The conversation was scary - designated as a space to discuss what our companion couldn't be blindsided by after committing - a chance to back out if our baggage was too big to carry as a couple.

My belief system that a significant section of my Christian community would scream isn't Christian if I were to bestow them a chance was a disclosure too costly to discount as inconsequential but I couldn't keep it a secret from my beloved. I also couldn't speed by, discounting the scary secret belief that could have been considered a dealbreaker if it had been interpreted as unequally yoking my fiancé to a godless heretic instead of the "JESUS IS KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS!" lady I had let myself be known as.

I was legitimately more than nervous and my man laughed.

I was more than lucky - I'm convinced the Lord was my matchmaker - but I'm not laughing that I made much about nothing.

It was not nothing. IT IS NOT NOTHING.

OBSTINATELY POUR OVER THE *WESTMINSTER CONFESSION OF FAITH (WCF)*<sup>428</sup> AND THE PAPER THAT PETER HIETT WROTE<sup>429</sup> to reveal the parts of it that he had parted from.

Read the sect's rebuttal requesting he revoke his position.

***THE MINISTERIAL COMMITTEE, FOR THE PRESBYTERY OF THE WEST, EPC, 10/16/07:***

"THEREFORE, YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF THE PRESBYTERY ask that you renounce your exception to WCF 3.7

AND

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<sup>428</sup> [https://prts.edu/wp-content/uploads/2016/12/Westminster\\_Confession.pdf](https://prts.edu/wp-content/uploads/2016/12/Westminster_Confession.pdf)

<sup>429</sup> <https://relentless-love-org.s3.amazonaws.com/wp-content/uploads/2019/01/27110528/FOR-THE-PRESBYTERY-OF-THE-WEST-2019-ed.pdf>



affirm WCF 3.7 in its entirety, confirming that it is appropriately God's will and choice as Creator and King Eternal that he not call some of mankind and that he ordain them to dishonor and wrath for their sin to the praise of his glorious justice."<sup>430</sup>

READ PETER'S REBUTTAL outlining why he refused to relinquish his right to wrestle.

"WRESTLING IS HARD WORK spanning many years on any given subject. It took 200 years of tension and work, from Wycliffe & Huss to Luther & Calvin, for a clear theology of salvation by grace to be delineated. What the church continues to need are theologians who wrestle with the tensions in the Scriptures in order to understand more of the God who is. What the Presbytery seems to be asking me to do is to cease wrestling with these mysteries because they are conclusively addressed in the WCF. I don't believe the WCF itself allows me to do this (WCF 1.8).

Someone sent me this quote by N.T. Wright: *"SOME PEOPLE TALK AS IF WHAT GOD **REALLY** WANTED TO SAY is contained in the Westminster Confession of Faith, and it's just too bad that it got all jumbled up in the Bible."* I hope we aren't those people. I have believed that the EPC is not those people. I love the system (*EVEN SYSTEMS*) of theology contained in the WCF. They help me think about Scripture, but I cannot allow the WCF to replace Scripture. Neither Jesus nor the WCF will let me.

Sincerely,

Peter Hiett" (Ibid.)

HIS POSITION PASTORING A PRESBYTERIAN PACK WAS ruthlessly stripped from him for not revoking his statements but he couldn't turn from his Savior.

DID SOME SIGN A STATEMENT OF BELIEFS THAT THEY AREN'T IN ABSOLUTE AGREEMENT WITH because to avoid it is akin to always being a second class citizen of the church body?

If so, would changing that statement of beliefs because a conglomerate sees that their body is comprised of those who signed with a set of digits crossed behind their back be comforting because a congregation doesn't have to secretly silence their own brain's alarms anymore, unaware that others' alarms were also blaring

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<sup>430</sup>

<https://relentless-love-org.s3.amazonaws.com/wp-content/uploads/2019/01/27110529/Peter-Hietts-exceptions-to-the-WCF-and-follow-up-correspondence.pdf>

Linked to from <https://relentless-love.org/articles/heretic/>

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unattended?

Could the inconvenient cop have been a balm to a blistered brain to the coworkers that surprised the book's author with an actual even if battered smile after the blistering article exposed them?

EXPOSURE ISN'T WELCOME  
BUT WON'T WE ALL BE  
EXPOSED EVENTUALLY?

I REVISIT MY WORDS REGULARLY as reminders of where I've been and why I don't want the work already worked through to wither away, so the version of events that ends up with me "*INEFFECTIVE, INEFFICIENT, inexpedient, and impossibly ill-suited for whatever is handed to me*" isn't given the final argument. **I HAND DOWN** the judgement of "*INEFFECTIVE, INEFFICIENT, inexpedient, and impossibly ill-suited for whatever is handed to me*" and I give God a heads up - in intermittent intervals - that if He'd "*GIVE ME THIS HEARTFELT INTIMATION of how I got here when I can't hear [HIM] through my grief, maybe the gambit I'll fall into will be investigated and exposed for what it is: an enemy's fling at felling feared features by insisting they don't exist*".

This entire endeavor is efforting to explain how I fell into faith so that I don't get freaked out by exposure as a doubter and dismiss everything without a fight.

I'm ending my fifth year at this gambit - I fell into it in February 2020 and it's December 2025 currently - and I'm still clamoring for comforting disclaimers, desiring to sing as quickly and as confidently as I can the "*I AM A C. I AM A C-H*" song to the Christian community while backing up and advising the atheists who can only acknowledge the blatant contradictions "*DON'T EXASPERATINGLY FRET - my faith is in a forgiving God who'll forgive even You who can't yet desire it*" except that I don't.

I STAY SILENT WITH BOTH COMMUNITIES because I don't desire to be exposed as a fraud by either.

EXPOSURE ISN'T WELCOME  
BUT WON'T WE ALL BE  
EXPOSED EVENTUALLY?

I FELL INTO THIS ENDEAVOR BY DISCUSSING UNCONNECTED BRUISES, by crashing into a section of my soul that I couldn't dismiss. The sole thing I craved when I started was to discover a deeper sense of

compassion that could compel me to bid Abba for breakthrough for a buddy in a better way but when I started, a barrier broke within me because what we say comes from the deepest spaces of our souls.

“NO GOOD TREE BEARS BAD FRUIT, NOR DOES A BAD TREE BEAR GOOD FRUIT. For each tree is known by its own fruit. Indeed, figs are not gathered from thornbushes, nor grapes from brambles. The good man brings good things out of the good treasure of his heart, and the evil man brings evil things out of the evil treasure of his heart. FOR OUT OF THE OVERFLOW OF THE HEART THE MOUTH SPEAKS.

Why do you call Me ‘LORD, LORD,’ but do not do what I say?”

Luke 6:43-46 (BSB)

WHAT WE BELIEVE AT THE CORE WILL BE BROUGHT TO THE SURFACE, whether it’s dragged out by exposure to friends who feel those feelings are fine or by enemies who are disgusted by what we chucked up once we can’t keep convincing ourselves we aren’t about to blow.

Wouldn’t we want to be advised beforehand that we’re about to barf in the cafeteria - especially during this day when cameras and broadcasting abilities are available to all?

Asking to be allowed to be sent to bed is also exposure and

EXPOSURE ISN’T WELCOME  
BUT WON’T WE ALL BE  
EXPOSED EVENTUALLY?

DON’T WE CARE ABOUT HOW WHAT WE CARE ABOUT COMES OUT?

I sometimes care and I sometimes can’t. I start stuff like this and then dismiss it constantly but I keep being drawn back because there are still spaces within me that can’t stop crying out that I’m not satisfied with simply believing in a better Being than those around me are acquainted with by myself. It’s stifling and when I blow, it’s akin to chucking in the cafeteria because I was too stubborn to say I’m sick because I didn’t desire to skip school to see a doctor.

## 392 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

*EIGHTY WORDS INTO THIS WEIRD WITS-WORKOUT, I had wound up whining about the Church's (THE WORLD I WANTED TO VENERATE and be unified with) "UBIQUITOUS BUT UTTERLY USELESS URGE TO BE VINDICATED". Whoops indeed.*

THAT'S NOT A WHOOPS, IT WAS A WHOA. It was a warning about what was within me about what I really saw. Remember the set-up? "*WHAT A RANCID RABIES-RIDDEN RENEGADE RELIGION STOLE*". That isn't simply a simple story being told through a silly scheme. It was real resentment spilling out into the creative space - somewhere that was supposed to be a safe and totally unique to my eyes only way to work through what was bothering me.

I wasn't aware how bothered I was until it came out unbidden or maybe it's better to admit I was aware but unbothered to a significant degree. The cognitive disconnect was commonplace. My brainwashing had a bug in it and I wasn't alright with an abusive belief system but I wasn't openly bitter.

I wasn't attending any body of believers' services in that second (*FEB. 2020*) and spent Sundays scripting this. 9:37AM on a Sunday in December 2025, I'd rather be scripting this, but I screamed to my Savior that if He wanted me in a church community in my community, He'd have to be the one to cause it to be and **HE DID SO IN A WAY I CAN'T DENY.**

*(FOR THOSE TRYING TO SORT OUT SOME SENSE OF A TIMELINE, today is Sunday, December seventh - thirty-two months since 2023's dream about disappointment with churches and close to a year since closing the chapter about how/why I also silently slipped out of the seats.)*

Seriously, it's really a striking story - *REQUEST IT SOMETIME* - but seek Him for me because right now I have to return because my Savior isn't done seeking me nor the community He's caused me to crave.

BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE

## DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

*By Allowing ourselves to wait until we have the vacancy to wisely acknowledge various aspects of ambiguous, abstruse, and baffling concerns before demanding definitive, elucidatory expositions, explanations, and diagnoses while expecting feedback eventually*

IT'S EASY ENOUGH TO EXECUTE A FAST "GOOD ENOUGH" EPIGRAM when frustrations galore gallop us far from egregious but harder to identify hurts. It's harder to galvanize afresh what we held off on investigating while handing out gnomish five-word findings on everything or when it was fine to give a "GOT A GO" to a hard idea.

I hadn't given it heed that I would indeed have to or get to finish what the phrase that finished the fragment before this was good at hiding.

Indeed, I hadn't inferred that I hadn't given a full, genuinely heartfelt investigation into the hurt that introduced that interrogation. I had hashed out a great folio about Good Friday - didn't that go into hurt and how I have had a hard instance of integrating without judgement with the "JESUS AS KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS" ladies and men although it's my membrane's mantra also?

I've looked into how mean the Lord looks when cursing is made out to be normal. That opened up a pool of piled on questions restating the problem: IF THE PAPA WE PERCEIVE WE'RE PRAYING TO *is an outraged one that passes punishment on people thousands of years removed from something relatively small, why pursue a relationship with Him and receive plans that may result in several thousand more years of shame if we slip up on even the slightest stipulation?*

I've responded to the problem by reporting on personal and public pain resulting from erroneous perceptions and have pointed to reasons for prayer in the process. **MY PROJECT IS REplete!** Perhaps I'll pat myself on the rotator cuff and plunge myself into other pursuits. At this point, it'd be a relief, perhaps for the plenary populace - for my printing power without a regard!

YET STILL STANDS THE STATEMENT: *Questioners are Ready to Regain what a Rancid Rabies-Ridden Renegade Religion Stole.*

### 394 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

To say something was stolen, there should be a sense that a thief stole something.  
To say a thief stole something, there should be a sense of what was there at the start to steal.

SO WHAT WAS THE  
THOUGHT ON TOP AT THE START?

I'LL REPEAT, I'M NOT A SCHOLAR. I WASN'T THERE. I'll repeat that I haven't spent twenty years studying. Ramelli spent sixteen scripting her report of Apokatastasis but even that has had quarreling reviews. Stephen Nemes, as a student reaching to receive a PhD in Systematic Theology<sup>431</sup>, writes:

"THE BOOK IS EMINENTLY VALUABLE and worth reading for at least this reason: universalism becomes a live option for the one to whom Christian tradition is dear, and she furthermore spends much time sketching the contours of a coherent conceptual schema within which the doctrine of apokatastasis is motivated and plausible."<sup>432</sup>

Stephen Nemes, *Ilaria Ramelli, The Christian Doctrine of Apokatastasis: A Critical Assessment from the New Testament to Eriugena*, 2015

HIS THOUGHTFUL SUMMARY IS REALLY APPRECIATED.

ON THE OTHER PALM AND PARTNERED PHALANGES, Father Lawrence Farley encapsulates Ilaria's effort frankly as grasping at hay. He includes a handful of his issues and in the end, hones in on an invocation for a humility that isn't impressed by a humongous inventory of honors but graciously falls in formation with the forefathers' generally harmonious interpretations.

"WE BELIEVE THAT THE TRUTH HAS BEEN GIVEN BY CHRIST TO HIS DISCIPLES and preserved in the Church, and that we access that truth by attending to the consensus of the Fathers. If anyone has the humility to bow one's head to that Tradition, one can know the truth,"<sup>433</sup>

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<sup>431</sup> <https://fuller.edu/posts/student-profile/steven-nemes/>

<sup>432</sup> Ilaria Ramelli, *The Christian Doctrine of Apokatastasis*, by Steven Nemes  
<https://jat-ojs-baylor.tdl.org/jat/article/view/jat.2015-3.181913130418a/271>

<sup>433</sup> <https://nootherfoundation.ca/grasping-at-straws-in-the-tower-of-academia>

*By Allowing ourselves to wait until we have the vacancy to wisely acknowledge various aspects of ambiguous, abstruse, and baffling concerns before demanding definitive, elucidatory expositions, explanations, and diagnoses while expecting feedback eventually - 395*

Fr. Lawrence Farley, *Grasping at Straws in the Tower of Academia*, 3/12/16

HUH?

HOW DOES ONE HUMBLY GIVE HEED TO A HOMOGENEOUS IDEOLOGY when the history of humanity insists we humans have a harrying habit of - idk - hating each other? Inquisitions anybody? Indeed Protestants and Catholics each instigated:

“THIS FACT IS FORGOTTEN BY PROTESTANTS. They read blood-curdling stories of the Inquisition and of atrocities committed by Catholics, but what does the average Protestant know of Protestant atrocities in the centuries succeeding the Reformation? Nothing, unless he makes a special study of the subject . . . Yet they are perfectly well known to every scholar . . .[...]

Now granting for the sake of argument, that all that is usually said of Catholic persecutions is true, the fact remains that Protestants, as such, have no right to denounce them, as if such deeds were characteristic of Catholics only. People who live in glass houses should not throw stones . . .”<sup>434 435</sup>

John Stoddard per Dave Armstrong’s *The Protestant Inquisition* “Reformation”, 1991

CAN OUR GLASS HOUSES HANDLE INVESTIGATION? Are we humble enough to identify that the history we identify with was interpreted by those who we’ve identified with and therefore may be incomplete? Is that incompatible with his intimation?

“IF **ANYONE** HAS THE HUMILITY TO BOW ONE’S HEAD to that Tradition, one can know **the** truth.”<sup>436</sup>

Fr. Lawrence Farley, *Grasping at Straws in the Tower of Academia*, 3/12/16

ISN’T JESUS THE IRREFUTABLE ONE, not the history we’ve garnered around Him?

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<sup>434</sup> <https://www.patheos.com/blogs/davearmstrong/2017/09/protestant-inquisitions-reformation-intolerance-persecution.html>

<sup>435</sup> <http://www.catholicapologetics.info/apologetics/protestantism/protin.htm>

<sup>436</sup> <https://nooterfoundation.ca/grasping-at-straws-in-the-tower-of-academia>

"JESUS ANSWERED, *"I AM THE WAY AND THE TRUTH AND THE LIFE.* No one comes to the Father except through Me. If you had known Me, you would know My Father as well. From now on you do know Him and have seen Him."

John 14:6 (BSB)

I AGREE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT AND AM NOT AGAINST THE WHOLE OF HISTORY'S INTERPRETATIONS OF THE IRREFUTABLE ONE, but having an intricately honed grasp of historical interpretations of the Irrefutable One and having an intimacy with the Irrefutable One Himself are not identical.

Humbly ingratiating oneself to the Irrefutable One Himself can give the impression of haughtily hanging up on history's heroes who have been held up as Irrefutable if the Irrefutable One Himself isn't held onto by the heroes.

Whose heroes get the final edict as to whether they are in fact good and honest? There is no harmonious habitude to heed so I'll holler to Jesus because who else has homonyms of hope?

**AND** MY INCREDIBLE JESUS INCHES ME BACK TO HUMANS HABITUALLY - insisting that I can't cuddle with Him while ignoring the humans I'm here on this globe to honor.

**HOW DO I HUMBLY HOARD AN INVITATION TO JOIN THE KINGDOM'S KINETIC LEGACY**, merging into the nearly organic pockets of people pursuing pathos, pilfering peaks of the profound, when I am also a questioner ready and reticent simultaneously to suspire for a separate reality than those around me are presenting?

I'm really sensitive to smells - being in a room with a stranger who recently smoked a sinsemilla-like substance for ten sixty-second segments has me sensing a super tight thorax for two sixty-times-sixty-second segments after.

Some are more susceptible to struggling to respirate regularly in stenches, but isn't respiration a requirement that not a single soul can try to skip?

**COULD IT BE** that I sense I'm stuck in a room of smokers who aren't aware of the smoke, or if they see it, aren't perturbed by it? Or do people regularly suffer a silent resentment that is put up with to be a part of



*By Allowing ourselves to wait until we have the vacancy to wisely acknowledge various aspects of ambiguous, abstruse, and baffling concerns before demanding definitive, elucidatory expositions, explanations, and diagnoses while expecting feedback eventually - 397*

particular pockets of people pursuing pathos?

**COULD PART OF** *Regain[ing] what a Rancid Rabies-Ridden Renegade Religion Stole* **BE** to speak the truth that we're struggling with a tight thorax, that there's smoke in the air and that the air that we're accustomed to breathing isn't beneficial?

**COULD THAT BE** a part of why people readily skip over states to travel to a single service that won't stop but struggle to sense anything special about a service down the street? Is the air somewhat purer in spots and when some sense the shift, they tell others to see for themselves who tell those in the same spaces as they are retreating from to see if it's true too and so on?

REVIVAL SERVICES,  
ESPECIALLY WHEN UNPLANNED,  
ARE QUITE THE PHENOMENA.

IN FEBRUARY 2023, fifty years after an event that also freed a group to gladly holler hello to the hordes that gobsmacked them by flocking to a eensy, nondistinct, college chapel service that continued when class was to start and when classmates were supposed to sleep and during the subsequent day and so on. The singing and stuff was twenty-four seven for a couple of seven-day segments, and dozens upon dozens upon dozens came to check it out.

Considering doing so myself, I instead scripted this bit:

FEBRUARY 18TH, 2023

AS ALLUSIVE AND AS AMAZING AS THE AURORA BOREALIS, *somewhat common to some but definitely a sight to behold for all; Asbury's awakening beckons strangers by the thousands to come and see.*

*For centuries, thousands of segments of society have sincerely sung "DAY AND EVENING, EVENING AND DAY, MAY THE SOUNDS OF BAFFLED AWE THAT WE ARE OUR BELOVED'S ARISE".*<sup>437</sup>

*All beg that the signal would be stronger and the section of society that could stand in the center of the spectacle with a content smile because they're surrounded with something beautiful would constantly become bigger.*

*Sometimes, a solar flare is so strong that the displays commonly constrained to certain cities with colder conditions than swaths of society can stand dip into cities where the sight of colored skies instead of complete darkness is so strange that if we hadn't seen the scattered souvenirs shared from other sections of society, if we didn't have scientists study the causes and see the results from the storm-chasers of sorts that have spent years*

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<sup>437</sup> Worthy of It All by David Brymer, [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GkZgl\\_nxjJM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GkZgl_nxjJM)

trying to seize a supreme shot, we'd say that someone saying that the sky was brilliant so all should step outside was seeing things.

If more than one saw it, we'd blame the crowd's delirium. "STAY INSIDE" says the statesmen who sees but who can't control it or decide the significance for them.<sup>438</sup>

**"THE SUN BURPED ON [CUPID'S] DAY",** SAYS A CLEVELAND BULLETIN. **"IT [CAUSED SOMETHING CALLED] A CORONAL MASS EJECTION (CME) OR SOLAR FLARE. AND IT WAS A BIG ONE TOO!"**<sup>439</sup>

A big burp of affection by something we depend on and expect to be faithfully expectable even when exact forecasts fail.

This eleven-day (SO FAR) event - this unending day and evening and day again falling on one's face after a huge gushing of grace was felt from a God that has been holding all up graciously - was forecasted and has been experienced before.

Eyewitnesses echo former generations' huge gatherings of the humble and hungry.

A guy finds his phone inundated with invitations "DON'T CONSIDER STAYING BACK - SOMETHING SPECIAL IS OCCURRING IN THE CHAPEL".

He comes close and senses that something is different. "THE ENTIRE ENVIRONMENT HAS CHANGED".

Students are smiling for a start.<sup>440</sup>

At the Call in Detroit on Eleven Eleven Twenty-Eleven<sup>441</sup>, I and 25,000 others filled Ford Field where I felt an environment filled with expectation and where all felt like friends.

Even finding a girl's gotta-go-room was filled with friendly encounters and encouraged faces.

May I not forget how my eyes were devoutly closed - serene and content as I communed with the Divine - when a stranger saw me and startled me into consciousness of my surroundings with a big, sweet, definitely not expected but not forced either, friendly, "ISN'T THIS GREAT!" hug.

"HALLELUJAH FOR HINTS OF HEAVEN", I heard her hug holler as we giggled.

Go ahead and giggle at the gullibility or get frustrated at the exaltation of feelings over good ole' honed investigative journalism critiquing techniques.

Keep labeling all that cannot be categorized as counterfeit or come and see.

This is the tenth sunrise where students, staff, and strangers have stayed to seek out something that surely is searchable elsewhere but seems to be stronger in a spot that has been set up over the centuries for this role - to sense the sacred and to be touched by the intangible.

To see things shift - in and around them.

I've sensed the intensity of stepping into surroundings primed with praise - I've attempted to stay sitting up after spending a third of one of those twenty-four hour segments listening to prayers and was pleasantly

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<sup>438</sup> This scene was in a short story collection that I unfortunately cannot find again

<sup>439</sup> <https://www.news5cleveland.com/weather/keep-an-eye-on-the-sky-for-the-northern-lights-this-weekend>

<sup>440</sup> <https://youtu.be/atZp9DbShwE>

<sup>441</sup> <https://ipcprayer.org/en/ipc-connections/item/5380-the-call-detroit-11-11-11.html>

*By Allowing ourselves to wait until we have the vacancy to wisely acknowledge various aspects of ambiguous, abstruse, and baffling concerns before demanding definitive, elucidatory expositions, explanations, and diagnoses while expecting feedback eventually - 399*

*surprised at the sensation of pushing on my shoulders, as if a tall spiritual being was standing over me praying that I'd realize that the time spent seeking was not out of place and that I would recognize that I what I was seeking was real.*

*A couple seconds of that touch were so special that I've referred to it repeatedly.*

*Please, as people pilgrimage to a place where that presence persists, be patient with the paradoxes.*

*I pray for the organizers of this particular occasion, who are also the people who put together more private quieter retreats without seeking thanks, without assurance that their work will be appreciated, that the revival they picture will ever happen, that they'd persist in pushing the praise off themselves and onto You.*

*I pray for those whose relationship with You had been private until the present, that they could find a private place in Your presence to rest, even while publicly observed.*

*I pray for those who would purport that a relationship with a concept is ridiculous, that religions are counter-productive, perilous; for those who would prefer to see all prayer replaced with policy reform, that the policy reform they seek would stem from prayer that opens perspectives and presents possible solutions previously unseen.*

*I pray that the sun's burps of affection would be so big that the colors they cause would spread into spaces accustomed to darkness.*

*The ingredients for a dramatic display of an invisible force's energy and influence on our days have been clearly described throughout the decades and seen in recent days - dark, cold, dreary, desiring of something else.*

*This was definitely coming and some aren't surprised, but that doesn't change the charge sensed when surrounded by something that has been studied and sought after but not detectable earlier.*

*It's easy to discount something because we can't completely comprehend the segments of what caused it. It's simpler still to discount something like the Borealis because there were signs and signals and something to blame - a burst in solar activity.*

*But I say the clearer the causes of dramatic displays of dark environments exchanged for good and heavenly and intensely intimate ones, the more hopeful we should be as we go about our familiar and established days.*

*Sure, the cloud cover may be too strong to see the Borealis today and the solar bursts won't stay. The conditions will disappear and the expectation for a glimpse of heaven here where I call home might go away, but my husband and I can go a bit farther to find an expectant environment.*

*Eventually we'll eyewitness such a display even though I don't demand to be in the center of a colorful display of splendor before I believe that the sun is always affecting us.*

*I am already aware that it's an awesome thing to behold.*

*Although I won't be in Asbury for this spectacular season, I'm so delighted that those that can be have shared what's been seen as a sign to keep seeking, creating, and cultivating spaces where conditions may be correct for the kind of sensation that sticks with someone but may we also cling to the souvenirs that others have brought back - the spectacular shots taken by those who could travel to special spaces and stay a while.*

*So certainly seek certainty of Burden-Carrier called Dad calling you and don't doubt that eventually you*

## 400 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

*will find the evidence that you felt impossible to gather.*

*God is here and is inviting us to hone our homes into an image of heaven.*

WHY DID A GREAT GROUP FLOCK? What fueled the exponential growth? 50,000 guests<sup>442</sup> is a general far-from-exact estimate, but even if it's far off, eight times as many folks who find themselves existing there full time is far greater than a few.

Of those 50,000, why did a few feel the feelings were exaggerated when what fellow guests felt extended to their environments afterwards?

### IS THE GAP GENERATIONAL?

FAR FROM A FEW ELDERLY FOLKS ENJOYED THE EXPERIENCE but is there a fiercer, greater hunger in Gen Z as a whole? Finding evidence for and against that argument is easy enough.

- **GEN Z'S HUNGER FOR AUTHENTIC FAITH IN A DIGITAL AGE**

THE ASBURY REVIVAL DEMONSTRATED THAT GEN Z IS NOT SPIRITUALLY APATHETIC – they are hungry for something real. They don't just want intellectual debates about faith; they want authentic encounters with God. This is why the revival resonated so deeply with them – it was raw, unfiltered, and unscripted.<sup>443</sup>

*The Asbury Revival: A Generation's Hunger for God in a Digital Age, Christianity Malaysia, 3/28/25*

- BARNAS RECENT REPORTING ON GEN Z HAS HIGHLIGHTED A SURPRISING TREND: this generation is increasingly open to faith, with many expressing curiosity about Jesus and a desire to explore spirituality. But new data reveals a troubling twist. Among young adults, women are now the most likely to disengage from church, prayer and belief—reversing normative patterns and raising urgent questions for faith leaders.<sup>444</sup>

*Gen Z Women Struggle to Find Their Place in Christian Faith and Community, Barna, 10/14/25*

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<sup>442</sup> <https://www.christianitytoday.com/2024/02/asbury-revival-taught-me-about-gen-z-casual-christianity/>

<sup>443</sup> <https://christianitymalaysia.com/wp/the-asbury-revival-a-generations-hunger-for-god-in-a-digital-age/>

<sup>444</sup> <https://www.barna.com/trends/gen-z-women-struggling-in-faith/>

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- **FULL-FAT FAITH: THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN CONVERTS FILLING OUR CHURCHES**

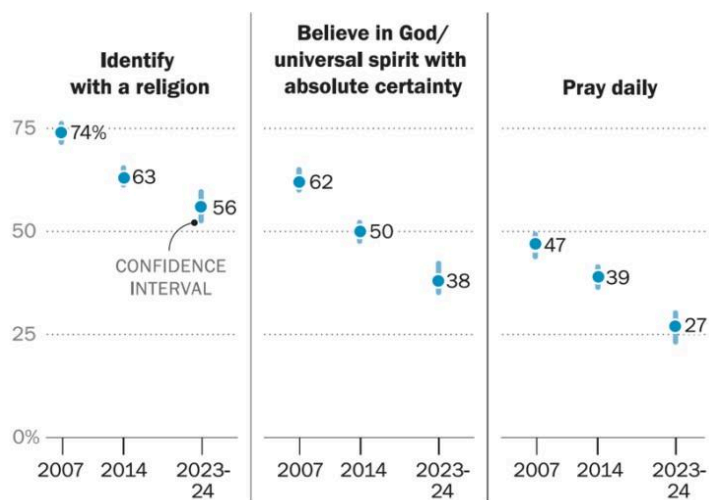
Among the young Christian converts I speak to, an overwhelming theme is a sense of disaffection with and even contempt for the triviality and banality of secular society.<sup>445</sup>

James Marriott, *Full-fat faith: the young Christian converts filling our churches*, The Times, 8/15/25

- “[...] YOUNG MEN ARE NOW ABOUT AS RELIGIOUS AS WOMEN IN THE SAME AGE GROUP. That’s a notable change from the past, when young women tended to be more religious than young men. It also differs from the pattern seen among older people today: Older women are much more religious than older men.

However, this narrowing of the gender gap is driven by declining religiousness among American women. It is not a result of increases in the religiousness of men.”<sup>446</sup>

*% of U.S. adults ages 18-24 (at the time of each survey) who say they ...*



Note: Results are based on people who were ages 18-24 at the time of the survey. Thus, the 2007 results are based on people born between 1983-89; the 2014 results are based on people born between 1990-1996; and the 2023-24 results are based on people born 2000-06.

Source: Pew Research Center's U.S. Religious Landscape Studies.

Pew Research Center, *Religion Holds Steady in America: Recent polling shows no clear evidence of a religious revival among young adults*, 12/8/25

<sup>445</sup> <https://www.thetimes.com/comment/columnists/article/full-fat-faith-the-young-christian-converts-filling-our-churches-x69pd289k>

<sup>446</sup> <https://www.pewresearch.org/religion/2025/12/08/religion-holds-steady-in-america/>

## 402 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

WHATEVER IS GOING ON ISN'T (YET?) ON THE GRAPHS and yet is there goings-on afoot?

I'M NOT GEN Z AND I DIDN'T HAVE A GENERAL FOUR-YEAR EXPERIENCE OF DORMS and what comes with that on a college campus. I desired a Christian campus; but if I did experience the environment, would I have found faith and genuine hunger, would I have grieved about feelings of flatness, would I have gone along as flat as everyone else unphased, or would I have been flat while the group was filled with faith?

Can every forthcoming generation appear hungrier than generations before believe we were at their age? I attended big conferences back then. But still. Is this the same as those conferences or do current college students have something my conglomerate didn't?

"MOST GEN Z CHRISTIANS do not think it's important to have all the answers to questions about faith. They are skeptical of arguments that aim to change someone's mind. Almost none think it's a good idea to be quick to point out inconsistencies in others' perspectives, which has been a key component of some approaches to apologetics."<sup>447</sup>

Daniel Silliman, Gen Z Wants to Talk about Faith, Christianity Today, 8/13/21

IT'S A DISGUSTING SIMPLIFICATION OF COURSE, but could it be said that the most devoted of current students have questions while the most devoted that came before had answers?

Could coming up after digital devices became common change what college students currently crave?

I'M SMACK IN THE CENTER OF MY CONGLOMERATE, BORN IN '89.

My senior year, solely a third of my class has clamshell cellphones. I spent my second grade computer class saving super simple black and white drawings of suns with sunglasses on the square disk I brought to class.

I wasn't born with access to anybody across this world. When I was allowed online at age 8, we had to be careful because the cost would skyrocket if we spent much time there.

SO WE  
DIDN'T.

WE ENJOYED OFFLINE GAMES. I have a few favorites and it'd be great to find an XP so I could experience them again.

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<sup>447</sup> <https://www.christianitytoday.com/2021/08/gen-z-evangelism-faith-conversations-jesus-barna/>

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I had fun going on about how I'd "GOT TO, GOT TO, GOT TO EXCRETE!"<sup>448</sup>

ANYBODY? It's fine, my guy doesn't get it either. We've got a gap of six years and for an age group with giant gaps in what we found to be fun around age eight, that's far from inconsequential.

My generation grew up holding hands with the internet who was having its growth phase with us. Gen Z grew up after the internet's initial growth phase and the gap in how we grew up is **HUGE**.

# HUGE.

**WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH HURT**, with the grief foaming up from within me that formed the phrase that affronted me eighty words into in February 2020?

Even if in the final, grand scheme of this globe, a few years isn't a great deal, **IT FEELS AS IF THE GENERATION AFTER ME IS GONNA FINALLY GET THE FAITH WE'VE BEEN INVITED INTO WHILE EARLIER GENERATIONS FIRM UP OUR ARGUMENTS AGAINST IT**, as if we're ending the forty years of the Exodus in the desert and only a few get to enter, except we aren't exiled to the exterior because it was forewarned that we'd eventually die off before what was excitedly foretold was gained, but because we're arguing at the gates about who can gain entrance while another generation goes on ahead.

UNFAIR?

FAIRLY, BUT A GOD-GIVEN FAITH ISN'T AN INDIVIDUAL ENDEAVOR, divorced from the context of the cloud that has been in the battle before and that surrounds someone.

Being brought up surrounded by a cloud consisting of a curious, bold, articulate army who's bothered by what we're bothered by seems different to me than continually sensing a cloud of smoke that causes difficulty in breathing.

We can't crowdsurf our way into a more accurate, affecting, beautiful Christianity - a strong and solid community capable of creating beautifully capable communities, but we're corporate creatures. **CROWDS KINDA COME WITH THE DESIGN.**

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<sup>448</sup> <https://youtu.be/aynclw6TXeE>

#### 404 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

Christ drew in crowds and slipped away from them. He had compassion on them and yet couldn't stay in their company indefinitely.

There's always been a back and forth - caring for the conglomerate and caring for oneself. Setting schedules and skipping them because something else comes up.

As in the day I was supposed to stay in solitude but screamed against shadows instead, we create blueprints and we see them destroyed. Every detail can be converted into controversy or a shared debrief. Some come to bask, some to scoff. These days, scores of somes stay distant but still come up with a continual commentary to defend or dismiss or converse about what is occurring (*AS I'M DOING*).

Slow casual dedication for decades can erupt into flames of glorious hope or ghastly heartache after impulses won't hang on indefinitely. Honeymoons halt and what happens then?

What happens when the human house of wholly incompatible ideations goes home and all eyes have gone?

FIGURING HE COULD FIND OUT THE EFFECT OF THE FEB. 2023 EVENT A DOZEN SETS OF THIRTY DAYS LATER, BLOGGER SAMUEL SEY CONCLUDES:

"THIS WEEK I CALLED CHURCHES NEAR ASBURY UNIVERSITY in Wilmore, Kentucky asking if they've experienced significant additions to their church membership or major changes in the lives of their church members because of the "REVIVAL."

Every representative of the churches I spoke to said: "no."

Nearly all of the people I spoke to said individuals from their churches visited Asbury Chapel during the revival, but they said they couldn't highlight any lasting outcomes. One representative of a Slavic church said the Russia-Ukraine war has had a more noticeable impact on its members than the "REVIVAL."

Last February, Zack Meerkrabs, the pastor whose sermon apparently started the revival said no one would know if it was a real revival until months later. A year later, it looks like what happened at Asbury was a fad, not a revival. Seemingly, its only lasting impact is that the University had the biggest enrollment in its 133-year history this past September."<sup>449</sup>

Samuel Sey, *What Happened To The Asbury Revival?*, Slow to Write, 2/9/24

SEY SAYS HE'S NO STRANGER TO SUCH CIRCUMSTANCES. HE SAYS HE BECAME A CHRISTIAN AT A CASUISTIC CHURCH CONVOCATION and had come as a child to such sessions somewhat regularly. He stresses that discernment is key and I definitely don't disagree. The danger of coming to see "REVIVALS" as a one-stop-shop that will solve our tendency to sin is clear - sensationalism is a real struggle and becoming bored with a common Sunday is also unsurprisingly common.

Chasing signs isn't the sign of a strong believer so Sey says discernment wasn't evident in those who flocked to a far-away event but won't be found down the street. There's some truth to that, but say a student saw

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<sup>449</sup> <https://slowtowrite.com/what-happened-to-the-asbury-revival/>



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a class like Lockhart's mentioned in the news, one that is only now; not to be made up later. Could it be alright to arrive as an outsider and arrive back in one's own state refreshed, with a renewed sense of what can be done, even if it doesn't end in an intensified dedication to a different kind of class?

He sees the sameness of the surrounding churches as definitive evidence that it was a fad, but what if the impact followed those who flocked and those who flocked were first and foremost from the generation not far out of high school - a generation that goes home after gaining their first-rate education?

Did the colleges that sent buses of students to the days-long chapel service see any change in desire for evangelizing, for a gospel of hope or did they go home and forget?

In their eyes, is the event easy to dismiss as emotionalism or did it spread because that's what sparks do?

THE SERVICE THAT DIDN'T STOP IN ASBURY SPREAD TO CEDARVILLE - the college in a cornfield where I so desperately desired a dorm in 2007. It spread to Bethel in Austin and Birmingham's Kingsway and Samford and churches in Charlotte, Dallas, and Kalamazoo.

Spaces in Brazil, Australia, New Zealand, and Uganda<sup>450</sup> were overwhelmed with the overflow and worshiped well beyond expectations as well - a well overflowing even now.

SEE WHAT WAS RELAYED ABOUT THEM WITH A YEAR in the rearview mirror.<sup>451 452</sup>

- "BEFORE ASBURY, the news could paint a bleak picture; Gen Z are not interested in God. But we saw young people hungry for God – and taking the lead in pursuing the Spirit. For us as a church [IN THE UK], it lit a flame of hope for Gen Z.

We've seen a much deeper level of hunger and passion in our worship in the twelve months since the outpouring. We're starting to hear more testimonies of salvation and miracle stories. It feels like the temperature is slowly increasing."<sup>453</sup>

Rich Di Castiglione, *We're contending for what we saw at Asbury - and more - in the UK*, 2/2/24

- "KEVIN BROWN, ASBURY'S PRESIDENT, told CBN he, too, has seen a lasting effect.

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<sup>450</sup> <https://wellversedworld.org/asbury-revival-2023>

<sup>451</sup> <https://www.asbury.edu/outpouring/>

<sup>452</sup>

<https://cmsedit.cbn.com/cbnnews/us/2024/february/asbury-awakenings-impact-ongoing-one-year-later-an-overwhelming-glimpse-of-god>

<sup>453</sup> <https://www.premierchristianity.com/opinion/were-contending-for-what-we-saw-at-asbury-and-more-in-the-uk/17197.article>

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*'OUR STUDENTS CONTINUE TO BE HUNGRY. They continue to lead. They've gone and they've shared, we've had over 50 groups go to different ministries and churches, both in the United States and overseas,' he said.*

"ENROLLMENT IS UP ABOUT 25 PERCENT FROM THE PREVIOUS YEAR -- no doubt a tangible impact from the university's time in the spotlight.

"STUDENTS SAY GOD'S PRESENCE WAS EVIDENT DURING THE 16 DAYS.

*'GOD TURNED MY WORLD TECHNICOLOR, and I don't know how else to describe it, but prayer came alive,' sophomore Riley McChord told CBN. 'I MEAN, I SAW PHYSICAL HEALING, CANCER BE REMOVED, I saw physically cancer off somebody's neck be removed. I saw emotional healing, relational healing, and there were two other girls and now my boyfriend and we spent literally every waking moment there. We did not sleep, and we stayed there for two weeks.'*<sup>454</sup>

Michael Foust, One Year After Asbury's Revival, Its Impact Is Still Felt, Crosswalk, 2/9/24

- "POKLUDA [A PASTOR AT HARRIS CREEK BAPTIST CHURCH OF WACO, TEXAS] TALKED ABOUT HIS EXPERIENCES attending the Asbury Revival last year, in which a spontaneous days-long worship service occurred at Asbury University in Wilmore, Kentucky.

*'SHORTLY AFTER WE RETURNED HOME PREWETT, [FOUNDER OF UNITE US, which traces its origins to a mass baptism at Auburn last September {AND} has been organizing large gatherings of students at multiple universities in recent months'] REACHED OUT,' he recalled. 'SHE FELT LED to gather the college students at Auburn University. In just six weeks she had secured the basketball arena, locked down Passion Music to lead worship, and invited Jennie Allen and I to speak.'*

"WHEN DESCRIBING THE EXPERIENCE AT AUBURN LAST YEAR, Pokluda emphasized that it "WAS NOT A 'DUNK AND NEXT, SITUATION," but rather "TWO HUNDRED DIFFERENT GOSPEL-CENTERED CONVERSATIONS," saying that they "WENT SLOW to confirm that they were believers and baptized past midnight."

*'THE MOMENTUM IS ONLY BUILDING,' he said. 'FROM ASBURY TO AUBURN, then Passion to Florida State, college students are wanting something more than church on Sundays or religious*

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<sup>454</sup> <https://www.crosswalk.com/headlines/contributors/michael-foust/one-year-after-asburys-revival-its-impact-is-still-felt.html>

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rituals.’

*‘UNIVERSITIES ARE PREGNANT WITH REVIVAL.’*<sup>455</sup>

Michael Gryboski, ‘A move of God’: Thousands of students attending revival events, hundreds baptized, The Christian Post, 4/9/24

SO WHAT WENT ON IN ASBURY went on to Auburn which went into UNITE US which is written about in blurbs as these:

- **“SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREAM: Leading Party School, Florida State, Sees Mass Baptisms in School Fountain”**<sup>456</sup>

Aliya Henley, The Stream, 2/17/24

- **“ ‘PUT THE DEVIL ON NOTICE’: ‘Scores’ of students baptized at Unite Bama event”**<sup>457</sup>

Trent Baker, 1819 News, 3/28/24

- **“HUNDREDS OF YOUNG PEOPLE SPONTANEOUSLY GET BAPTIZED in Backs of Pickup Trucks”**<sup>458</sup>

Lauren McKeithen, Christ News Today, BeliefNet, 4/24

- **“OVER 120 UT STUDENTS GET WATER BAPTIZED after gathering to lift the name of Jesus at Food City Center”**<sup>459</sup>

Diamond Carroll, WBIR 10News, 5/3/24

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<sup>455</sup> <https://www.christianpost.com/news/a-move-of-god-students-attending-revival-events-100s-baptized.html>

<sup>456</sup> <https://stream.org/sunny-side-of-the-stream-leading-party-school-florida-state-sees-mass-baptisms-in-school-fountain/>

<sup>457</sup> <https://1819news.com/news/item/put-the-devil-on-notice-scores-of-students-baptized-at-unite-bama-event>

<sup>458</sup>

<https://www.beliefnet.com/columnists/christnewstoday/2024/04/hundreds-of-young-people-spontaneously-get-baptized-in-backs-of-pickup-trucks.html>

<sup>459</sup> <https://www.wbir.com/article/life/faith/unite-us-ut-students/51-d9153e1a-b183-441d-9206-d82b22c95e75>

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- **"6,000 MISSISSIPPI STATE COLLEGE STUDENTS 'EXPERIENCED FREEDOM' IN CHRIST in Latest Revival Moment"**<sup>460</sup>

Talia Wise, CBN, 10/3/24

- **"*TRULY INDESCRIBABLE*'—10,000 TEXAS A&M STUDENTS PRAISE JESUS at Unite US Event"**<sup>461</sup>

Stephanie Martin, ChurchLeaders, 11/1/24

- **"EVANGELISTIC MOVEMENT DRAWS 70,000-PLUS COLLEGE STUDENTS on 11 Campuses"**<sup>462</sup>

Decision Magazine, 11/1/24

COULD IT BE THAT THE INGREDIENTS FOR HEAVENLY GLIMPSES - for incredibly dramatic displays of an invisible force's energy and influence on our days - are ***DARK, COLD, DREARY, DESIRING OF SOMETHING ELSE*** and "*KIDS THESE DAYS*" are desperately starving for something real?

SEE THE SAME REPORT REFERENCED PREVIOUSLY from a SECULAR source - the Times.

MARRIOTT WRITES:

SECULARISM, ACCORDING TO ACADEMIC THEORIES OF THE PHENOMENON, IS A SYMPTOM OF AFFLUENCE. Roughly, as societies grow richer and citizens feel more economically secure, they find themselves less in need of existential comfort, and religion wanes. But if people feel themselves getting poorer, faith can return. After the fall of the Soviet Union (*WHICH ENFORCED A POLICY OF STATE ATHEISM*), religious belief declined in the most secure and prosperous ex-communist countries such as Poland, the Czech Republic, Slovenia and East Germany but surged in poorer nations such as Ukraine and Albania.

For a sociologist of religion on the look-out for signs of growth, it is significant that young people in Britain repeatedly tell surveys they feel economically insecure and worried for the future. Rising house prices have precipitated more and more of them to rent expensive, insecure and humiliatingly squalid accommodation. Graduate salaries have stagnated. More than half of teenagers believe they will be worse off than their parents.

Marcus Walker, the rector of St Bartholomew the Great, who has welcomed more than 100 adult

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<sup>460</sup> <https://cbn.com/news/us/6000-mississippi-state-college-students-experienced-freedom-christ-latest-revival-moment>

<sup>461</sup> <https://churchleaders.com/news/500083-10000-texas-am-students-praise-jesus-unite-us-event.html>

<sup>462</sup> <https://billygraham.org/decision-magazine/articles/evangelistic-movement-draws-70000-plus-college-students-on-11-campuses>

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converts to his church since the pandemic, thinks it's significant that the world is a more anxious place than in the days of Dawkins's pomp. If you're 25, *"YOUR ENTIRE LIFE HAS BEEN 9/11, THE IRAQ WAR, THE FINANCIAL CRASH, AUSTERITY, A GLOBAL PANDEMIC AND A LAND WAR IN EUROPE"*.

Meanwhile, the traditional consolations of a well-lived secular life are weakening. Romance, friendship, family and materialism figure less prominently as sources of meaning in the lives of a generation that is poorer, lonelier, less sexually active, less sociable and less likely to start a family. And in the age of the smartphone, inane short-form videos and social media doom-scrolling are undoubtedly addictively entertaining but not very profound or spiritually nourishing.<sup>463</sup>

James Marriott, *Full-fat faith: the young Christian converts filling our churches*, The Times, 8/15/25

I CAN RECALL SECURITY CHECKPOINTS PRE-9/11. I didn't have a smartphone until I was twenty-six. Coincidentally a date had already been set for sixty times two or so days off where I'd commit to a certain someone (*DAN!*) for as many days as I could so swiping to check out a date wasn't a section of my story.

I don't share the story of the uncertainties that are causing scores to reenter spiritually charged spaces so:

I [CAN'T] BEGIN TO COMPREHEND THE DEPTH OF EMOTION THAT I INTELLECTUALLY INFER [...THEY FEEL]; *so, in order to find empathy/ feel [THEIR] emotions (ESSENTIAL FOR DEEP CRYING OUT to the Beloved Creator)*, [I'M DECIDING] *to see the canvas as [...] a coming contribution to someone's well-being.*

STILL, I DON'T KNOW WHO I'M SPEAKING TO, but don't discount a desire for *"SPIRITUALLY CHARGED"* as a desire to evade any doctrine. Instead, CAN MY COHORT TAKE A CUE FROM THE COHORT BEHIND US?

"IN ADDITION TO FOCUSING ON MORE SPIRITUAL PRACTICES LIKE YOGA AND MEDITATION, many millennials curated their own spiritual practices. By picking and choosing their own beliefs, they embraced a *"SPIRITUAL SALAD BAR"* approach, as Bucar put it, rather than align themselves with a particular religion.

*"WHAT WE'RE SEEING NOW is a recognition among the Zoomers that that doesn't work so great,"*

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<sup>463</sup> <https://www.thetimes.com/comment/columnists/article/full-fat-faith-the-young-christian-converts-filling-our-churches-x69pd289k>

## 410 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

said Bucar. *"IT'S PRETTY HARD TO CURATE and combine (PRACTICES AND BELIEFS) without an understanding of what it does and what it means, and to have it feel substantial and affect your life in the way that you want it to."*

Organized religion can offer community and security that is critical for Zoomers, many of whom grew up in the shadow of political and social unrest and isolation from the COVID pandemic."<sup>464</sup>

Erin Kayata, *Why is Gen Z more religious than previous generations?*, Northeastern Global News, 6/10/25

IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY ARE NOT SATISFIED with the status quo and they are not satisfied to seek satisfaction solo and **THAT'S A COMBUSTIBLE BUT BREATHTAKING COMBINATION.**

I sense strongly that they're gonna come to the conclusion of our Savior saving all with or without our assistance or agreement but, speaking to my cohort and to those who came before me, ARE WE SATISFIED WITH STANDING BACK AND ALLOWING THEM TO ABANDON US TO OUR APATHY AND/OR ARGUING? **WILL WE ARGUE OVER BITES OF CORRECTNESS WHILE THEY SIT AT A DINNER EXPECTING A FEAST?**

**WILL WE TOO FASTEN IN AND NOT EAT THE DREGS OF COMPREHENSION WHILE CHRIST BIDS US TO A BETTER COURSE? CAN WE BID OUR APPETITE FOR ANSWERS TO WAIT FOR A BETTER COURSE TO COME?**

WILL WE COME AND SEE  
WHETHER ABBA IS BETTER?

ONCE-ZOEGIRL ALISA CHILDERS VISITED ASBURY after a couple days into the unexpected event and followed up to her 250,000 followers. Even if I don't disagree with the key component of her channel's conclusion -that careful discernment and caution about *"SHINY OBJECTS"* is crucial, I was saddened and a bit angry with her authoritative advice.

Her advice wasn't all bad, but could the once-singer in a band that I blasted from a boombox in my bedroom about how I'd be on a summit and declare the certainty that *"I BELIEVE"* a while before I could see how *Seventeen* could be a baby have stolen something from somebody in her digital congregation who was convinced to stay back because she advised them that Asbury was sweet but not special enough to be different than a Sunday church service down the street?<sup>465</sup>

I agree that we're able to be with Abba anywhere, but bumping into believers with super strong convictions isn't as commonplace, especially when the conviction comes from desperation and we haven't entered that desperation stage ourselves yet.

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<sup>464</sup> <https://news.northeastern.edu/2025/06/10/gen-z-religion-trend/>

<sup>465</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wA6RjmFp2Rk>

*By Allowing ourselves to wait until we have the vacancy to wisely acknowledge various aspects of ambiguous, abstruse, and baffling concerns before demanding definitive, elucidatory expositions, explanations, and diagnoses while expecting feedback eventually - 411*

She says if a space read a single Bible aloud after being banned and congregations snuck there, that could definitively be considered a bonafide actual revival but I'd argue that that is what the crowds were doing.

They were coming to bump shoulders with someone who had a connection to something they desired - a connection with the Divine that couldn't be denied, earned, discounted, sold, or bartered for to see if it could be contagious; not only for themselves, but for the communities they'd go back to.

AND FOR SO  
MANY IT WAS.

I AGREE WITH ALISA THAT THE ULTIMATE ANSWER to Asbury's validity wasn't able to be determined in the earlier days - sensationalism could have been the driver - but I disagree with her conclusion "*I CAME TO SEE SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO*".

It seems to me that she didn't sense anything special because she wasn't drawn there by desperation but by curiosity and convenience.

**COULD IT BE** that she was drawn by a sense of duty to speak into a situation since she had scores that considered her considerations sound?

**I DON'T THINK SHE WAS DESPERATE ENOUGH TO SIT UNTIL SOMETHING SHIFTED** and I believe - while her advice should have been adhered to by those like her, those who happened to be in the area - her black and white conclusion was damaging to those who were desperate enough to fully engage. **COULD IT BE** that a different day than expected was exactly what a Divine being asked of somebody who sensed that they should skip the day's calendar but didn't because she convinced them not to? Could they have been desperate enough to find not what they expected but what others had found?

**COULD THOSE COMMENTS HAVE DERAILED WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN** - that with fresh eyes they could have flown to their grieving home with a heartfelt hope that reinvigorated a family that hadn't gotten to go?

FIRMLY ESTABLISHING ONESELF ON A DISAGREEABLE DAVENPORT ISN'T FOR EVERYONE but I'd be excited to find out what had gone on with a gentleman that had given the impression of being intensely grumpy when I first glimpsed him in the final file of an environment designated as space to sit and sing to Christ as King during day or evening because I don't imagine he ended his day as down as he started it.

When the daughter of Eve who comforted me as a baby and I came across the double circulating-condensation-bow in D.C., we hadn't designated a straight course for the central spot where the shot was snapped. Beforehand, we stopped at David's tent, the space set up for singing and sitting, but I couldn't

stay.

I had been discouraged but not desperate. Exasperated but not frustrated enough to insist on divine intervention. I was edgy and fidgety but I wasn't going to harp upon that until heaven happened to me. I wasn't hopeful but I wasn't hopeless either and I wasn't interested in fighting with God to get into a groove of one or the other in front of the guy in the final file who gave me the impression that he was having a harder time than I was.

I had gone with my folks to the epicenter of debates in my country, the capitol, because my Dad was determined to see the trip occur and my Eve's daughter and I didn't desire Dad to drive solo.

For a couple years, he had spent the twelve AM hour seven days a week speaking to the Savior on behalf of the country and the collective that was doing so with him was spending the couple days doing so together in D.C.

They said his spouse and I could come sit in their upper room and seek the Savior with them but I couldn't. I didn't desire to. There had been some clashing about spiritual authority during the day and I was eaten and fed up by/with the group who had given me a hard time when we were all hanging out in a garden without flowers or edible anything and they formed a giant huddle to holler at heaven while I -- \*GASP\* -- hung out with the unhoused who were hovering there since **WE WERE IN THEIR HOME**.

In the hotel, grumpy and fighting the growing fuming, I got the hankering to go to the green grass that has the general gist of "HALL" but has instead jettisoned the in-the-way "H" and given it a harder to get to honorific when I'm glued to a format that's got me floundering in the "F's", fluctuating between forward gaining ground and falling into earlier devices such as swapping a soft consonant for a sturdier one as if they were the same and then simply skipping territory as if solely I write the rules to this realm and it is perfectly reasonable to randomly rebound around the sounds until I stumble upon what I was trying to say. Is it a technique to swerve subjects that I'm not ready to pounce on? Perhaps. Is it ok that I put a paragraph into pulling out the name "NATIONAL MALL"? Meh.

To me, the nuisance of moving through what noises are made by the letters - the materials allotted me - is more than merely an annoyance. It's a necessity. I need to meander through the myriad, nuanced options because order is powerful and it's ok to point out that we're out of order for a period, to refuse to rush the process of rediscovering the presence and power of order in our not-to-be-made-to-look-alike lives.

When mom and I meandered to the National Mall and looked in on the mainstay and the man who had looked morose there for who knows how long, I'd label the little more-than-marquee "NICE BUT NOTHING MORE" - for me. Like Alisa, I knew more would like it but it wasn't for me.

We left to meander more and now we know WE WERE LED TO LEAVE so we could leave the Mall and the man with more than a morose "NICE TO KNOW YA".

Once the photos of the rainbow were on my phone and the picture outside the phone was obscured, we offered the phenomenal photos to those we had removed ourselves from. The not-nice man remained morose but I no longer was melancholy also. I let loose, lifting my metacarpi to the Lord. It was lovely.

Upon leaving, I left my name on the paper where organizers point out how people from all over pop in and was about to read aloud a passage from Psalms, a practice they readily point people to.

I really was preparing to read it, simple and straightforward, when I turned it into a song. I also was seeking Isaiah 64 but didn't remember and I started to sing Psalm 64 instead, raw and soulful and throaty.

I surprised myself by singing slow and was suppressing a slight regret at starting something so time-consuming; but when I stopped, he who hadn't smiled since I saw him at the start, before returning with photos of the rainbow, rose, smiled, spoke to bless our day, and brought the Bible back to his seat.



*By Allowing ourselves to wait until we have the vacancy to wisely acknowledge various aspects of ambiguous, abstruse, and baffling concerns before demanding definitive, elucidatory expositions, explanations, and diagnoses while expecting feedback eventually - 413*

Something shifted in those seconds of singing but I'm not convinced that had we both come in at the same time and I had sung at the start, the song would have had the same significance.

I believe he sat to ready himself to respond, unaware of what he'd be responding to but sensing he had to trust that something would shift if he stayed in a space set up for the Spirit to reach out.

I HAD TO REMOVE MYSELF INITIALLY from that space because I wasn't ready to reach out in return, to seek until I was sought out, but I returned with something special that shifted the day and my desire is that the days that came after quaked also because he came to see and didn't demand an exact follow-up from God immediately. That's the humility that influences heaven and I hope I eventually get to hear the great follow-up to his phenomenal faith.

BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE

## DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

*By Earnestly Disciplining our Eyesight to Function in Environments that Don't Cater to our  
Comfort Despite Efforts to Free us from them*

**WHAT IF THE GUY HADN'T BEEN GIVEN THE FREEDOM TO NOT ENGAGE** until he felt like getting up?  
What if handfuls and handfuls of goodie-goodies found him to be their good deed for the day and engaged in  
every effort to drag him out of his sadness?

What if streams of tourists sat next to him and tried to snake out his story and when they couldn't, they'd  
stray back to the altar, beg for their own breakthrough and apparently be answered and then abandon the area  
with a big smile?

Could seeing tourists show up, sense the Spirit and say bye to the space refreshed while stubbornly sitting  
until something shifted for him too be akin to a stargazer searching for a certain celestial body in complete  
darkness in the desert and then having his eyes' focus excruciatingly damaged by a spotlight that someone  
brought in, calling it a breakthrough in convenience when, in contrast, it destroys what would have been an  
excellent environment for eyewitnessing a far-off galaxy?

Would a fancy get-up with headlamps and glow-in-the-dark everything be fair to those FLEEING the  
expected ease of being fully equipped to find everything without fumbling, for those who EXPECTED darkness  
and who were disciplining their eyes to discern what can't be seen under a spotlight?

It can be a cruel crime to drive through a star sanctuary with the spotlights blaring.

**COULD IT BE** akin to the blatant change in directions between the quantum realm and the space we see  
and touch and step into daily?

It's a cruel crime to drive through a city in the dark **WITHOUT** the spotlights blaring. We're SUPPOSED  
TO BE safe and so if someone brings that same desire to be comfortable, certain, and safe simultaneously to a  
star sanctuary and doesn't see the difference; well, the screaming of the scientist doesn't make sense.

What if the scientist speaks a different dialect and can't be comprehended? If he were to come to a car with its brights on and blast the car's driver with every frustration about how he had just gotten his eyes habituated, how would that be interpreted by an inhabitant of a huge inner enclave who was excited to find evidence of how we fit into a galaxy, who wasn't hoping for another?

If the ingredients for heavenly glimpses - for incredibly dramatic displays of an invisible force's energy and influence on our days (*DARK, COLD, DREARY, DESIRING OF SOMETHING ELSE*) are felt in environments far from where those feelings are frequent, what would we feel if we were in that environment and experienced incredible displays of splendor regularly but then were "*RESCUED*" into a space that was certainly more comfortable, but where the darkness dispersed (*AND WHEN IT COULDN'T BE DISPERSED COMPLETELY, WAS DISGUISED*)? What if everyone else declares, "*WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?!*", when you cry about what couldn't be seen in the city or claims the constant sheen of the signs has a chance at comparing to the sheen of the celestial bodies?

"THERE IS NOTHING QUITE SO VEXING to the author of a scathing indictment as having the primary target of his venom offered up in his support."<sup>466</sup>

Paul Lockhart, *A Mathematician's Lament*, 2002

**COULD IT BE** that comforting assurances that we'd become accustomed and actually appreciate having all that we could ask for within a block's walk wouldn't be at all comforting because an addiction to having a bunch of choices within a block's walk would be what was blotting out the stars?

**COULD IT BE** that access to all the answers this world has built up to across the ages to answer our biggest struggles isn't at all comforting because an addiction to having a bunch of choices within a block we carry around is what is blotting out the Son?

I haven't suffered deeply or externally so how can a direct statement from who spent seven times two springs stuck in a cell trying not to think about the subsequent torture session because he couldn't deny Christ sound so true?

"I SUFFER MORE IN THE WEST than I did at the hands of the Communists"

Richard Wurmbrand, *Tortured for Christ*, 1967

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<sup>466</sup> [https://eva.fcien.udelar.edu.uy/pluginfile.php/129978/mod\\_resource/content/2/A%20Mathematicians%20Lament.pdf](https://eva.fcien.udelar.edu.uy/pluginfile.php/129978/mod_resource/content/2/A%20Mathematicians%20Lament.pdf)

## 416 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

READ AND SHARE EVEN THE SMALLEST SECTION OF THE SUFFERING OF THOSE *TORTURED FOR CHRIST*.

Stay stunned at Richard Wurmbrand's snapshot of the unthinkable; stay with the sorrowful stories so that when the writer speaks of how his suffering is not relieved by the presence of opulence, our paradigms have expanded enough to fit the phrase into it without ridding it of its purport.

Read the simplicity of what is shared by those who rejoice when a pamphlet quotes Scripture in order to tear it down because they wouldn't receive it any other way.

How can someone accustomed to savoring scraps suffer more in a space with such bounty?

I have quite a collection of complete Bibles - bilingual, study, a bitty blue one in the car's compartment across from the non-driver. I can easily dig into my dad's collection of Bible-based books and be busy for ages.



*[ABOUT A SIXTH OR SEVENTH OF DAD'S COLLECTION]*

IF ALL THAT ISN'T ALL I'D ASK FOR, THERE'S THE ABUNDANCE OF OUTLETS ONLINE.

SURELY IF THE AUTHOR COULD CHANGE HIS STATEMENT FROM THE SIXTIES, he'd see that all that access is better but if that's the case, how come I don't savor sentence after sentence in the same way as those he describes cherish a single scrap?

**COULD IT BE** BECAUSE I COME TO THAT SIMPLE SUPPOSED-TO-BE-SAVORY BITE with a context that they don't, because I've had an all-you-can-swallow banquet of advice about what to bite into before me for as long as I've been alive?

**COULD IT BE** that I can't sit with a simple sentence as a solitary sentence because I am of a clan that can't sit with a solitary sentence as a solitary sentence without debating whether that sentence should be discounted as incorrect (*ALBEIT ITS INCLUSION IN A BLAMELESS BOOK*) because it doesn't seem to correspond with other sentences we've believed we've made sense of?

I cannot see a sentence without - consciously or not - considering the context in which it came to me in the beginning.

When that sentence is slapped onto a bumper sticker or book cover or daily encouragement, I fill in the expression without intending to.

***"FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD THAT HE GAVE HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN SON THAT WHOSOEVER BELIEVES IN HIM SHALL NOT PERISH BUT HAVE EVERLASTING LIFE"***

*[SO EXPRESS YOUR UNDYING DEVOTION BEFORE YOU DIE or die without confessing and be brought back only to be aware of how bad your choice to not believe was when you're bowing before this King who will bend your knee without you choosing and then banish you to complete darkness for eternity but don't be concerned because your beloved is coming back for all who adore Him back.]*

MY CONSCIENCE DEMANDS A BETTER CONTEXT and that's been difficult to come by **BUT NOT BECAUSE BETTER ISN'T BIBLICAL.**

**BETTER IS CLEARLY BIBLICAL** if one can see a sentence for what it says, but I come from a clan that cannot sit with a simple sentence as a solitary sentence and be satisfied.

# 1 TIMOTHY 4:10<sup>467</sup>

For therefor we both labor and suffer reproach, because we trust in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL MEN**, especially of those who believe. - KJ21

For to this end we labor and strive, because we have our hope set on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOUR OF ALL MEN**, specially of them that believe. - ASV

It is for this that we labor and strive [*OFTEN CALLED TO ACCOUNT*], because we have fixed our [*CONFIDENT*] hope on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of those who believe [*IN HIM, RECOGNIZE HIM AS THE SON OF GOD, and accept Him as Savior and Lord*]. - AMP

With a view to this we toil and strive, [*YES AND*] suffer reproach, because we have [*FIXED OUR*] hope on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR** (*PRESERVER*,

*MAINTAINER, DELIVERER*) **OF ALL MEN**, especially of those who believe (*TRUST IN, RELY ON, AND ADHERE TO HIM*). - AMPC

For therefore we both labour and suffer reproach, because we trust in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOUR OF ALL MEN**, specially of those that believe. - BRG

For this reason we labor and strive, because we have put our hope in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of those who believe. - CSB

We work and struggle for this: "Our hope is set on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially those who believe." - CEB

(*INDEED, IT IS FOR THIS THAT WE TOIL AND STRIVE*): we have our hope set on a living God **WHO IS THE DELIVERER OF ALL HUMANITY**, especially of those who trust. - CJB

We have put our hope in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF EVERYONE**, but especially of those who

have faith. This is why we work and struggle so hard. - CEV

for, for this we labour and suffer reproach, because we hope in a living God, **WHO IS PRESERVER OF ALL MEN**, specially of those that believe. - DARBY

For we are laboring and struggling for this, because we have put our hope upon the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**— especially of believers. - DLNT

For therefore we labor and are reviled, because we hope in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOUR OF ALL MEN**, especially of the faithful. - DR

Indeed, it is for this reason that we work hard and are insulted: because we have put our hope in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of those who believe. - EHV

For to this end we toil and strive, because we have our hope set on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of those who believe. - ESV

<sup>467</sup>

<https://www.biblegateway.com/verse/en/1%20Timothy%204%3A10>

For to this end we toil and strive, because we have our hope set on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOUR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of those who believe. - ESVUK

This is why we work and struggle, because we have put our hope in the living God who **IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of those who believe. - EXB

For therefore we labor and are rebuked, because we trust in the living God, **WHICH IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL MEN**, specially of those that believe. - GNV

Certainly, we work hard and struggle to live a godly life, because we place our confidence in the living God. **HE IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of those who believe. - GW

We struggle and work hard, because we have placed our hope in the living God, who is **THE SAVIOR OF ALL** and especially of those who believe. - GNT

In fact, we labor and strive for this, because we have put our hope in the living God, who is

**THE SAVIOR OF EVERYONE**, especially of those who believe. - HCSB

For this is why we work and struggle: We hope in the living God. **HE IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**. And in a very special way, he is the Savior of all who believe in him. - ICB

To this end we work hard and struggle, because we have set our hope on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, that is, of those who believe. - ISV

For this we both labour and suffer reproach, because we trust in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOUR OF ALL MEN**, specially of those that believe. - JUB

For therefore we both labour and suffer reproach, because we trust in the living God, who **IS THE SAVIOUR OF ALL MEN**, specially of those that believe. - KJV

For therefore we both labour and suffer reproach, because we trust in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL MEN**, specially of those that believe. - AKJV

For it is for this we labor and strive, because we have fixed our hope on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL MEN**, especially of believers. - LSB

For to this end we labor and suffer reproach, because we have put our hope in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of believers. - LEB

You've been raised on the Message of the faith and have followed sound teaching. Now pass on this counsel to the followers of Jesus there, and you'll be a good servant of Jesus. Stay clear of silly stories that get dressed up as religion. Exercise daily in God—no spiritual flabbiness, please! Workouts in the gymnasium are useful, but a disciplined life in God is far more so, making you fit both today and forever. You can count on this. Take it to heart. This is why we've thrown ourselves into this venture so totally. We're banking on the living God, **SAVIOR OF ALL MEN AND WOMEN**, especially believers. - MSG

For to this end we both labor and suffer reproach, because we trust in the living God,

**WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL MEN**, especially of those who believe. - MEV

Certainly, we work hard and struggle to live a godly life, because we place our confidence in the living God. **HE IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of those who believe. - NOG

For this we toil and struggle, because we have set our hope on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL**, especially of those who believe. - NABRE

For it is for this we labor and strive, because we have set our hope on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL MANKIND**, especially of believers. - NAS

For it is for this we labor and strive, because we have fixed our hope on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL MEN**, especially of believers. - NASB1995

For this is why we toil and struggle, because we have placed our hope in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL**, especially of all those who believe. - NCB

This is why we work and struggle: We hope in the living God **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of those who believe. - NCV

In fact this is why we work hard and struggle, because we have set our hope on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of believers. - NET

This is why we work and try so hard. It's because we have put our hope in the living God. **HE IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**. Most of all, he is the Savior of those who believe. - NIRV

That is why we labor and strive, because we have put our hope in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, and especially of those who believe. - NIV

That is why we labour and strive, because we have put our hope in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOUR OF ALL PEOPLE**, and especially of those who believe. - NIVUK

For to this end we both labor and suffer reproach, because we trust in the living God,

**WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL MEN**, especially of those who believe. - NKJV

It is for this that we labour and suffer rebuke – because we believe in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOUR OF ALL MEN**, but especially of those who believe. - NMB

For to this end we toil and struggle, because we have our hope set on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOUR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of those who believe. - NRSVA

For to this end we toil and struggle, because we have our hope set on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOUR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of those who believe. - NRSVACE

For to this end we toil and struggle, because we have our hope set on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of those who believe. - NRSVCE

For to this end we toil and suffer reproach, because we have our hope set on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially of those who believe. - NRSVUE



This is what we are working and struggling for, you see, because we have set our hope on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**—more especially, of believers. - NTFE

For to this end we labor and strive at the *melachah* (TASK), because we have set *tikvateynu* in the EL CHAI [YEHOSHUA 3:10] **WHO IS MOSHI'A (SAVIOR) OF KOL BNEI ADAM, THAT IS, THE MA'AMINIM [IN MOSHIACH ADONEINU]**. - OJB

For this we labor and are rebuked: because we trust in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL MANKIND**, especially those who believe. - RGT

For to this end we toil and strive, because we have our hope set on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL MEN**, especially of those who believe. - RSV

For to this end we toil and strive, because we have our hope set on the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL MEN**, especially of those who believe. - RSVCE

(FOR TO THIS END WE WORK HARD AND STRIVE): "WE HAVE SET OUR HOPE on the living God, who is **THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, especially those who trust." - TLV

This is what we work so hard for! This is why we are constantly struggling: because we have an assured hope fixed upon a living God **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL HUMANKIND**—especially all of us who believe. - VOICE

For to this end we both labor and suffer reproach, because we have set our trust in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL MEN**, especially of those who believe. - WEB

for for this we both labour and are reproached, because we hope on the living God, **WHO IS SAVIOUR OF ALL MEN** -- especially of those believing. - YLT

**for into this [end] are we constantly working hard unto weariness, and are continuously struggling in the contest**

(CONTENDING FOR THE PRIZE; other MSS: being reproached), **because we have placed our expectation (OR: SET OUR HOPE) and thus rely upon a living God (OR: UPON [THE] LIVING GOD), WHO IS (EXISTS BEING) [THE] SAVIOR (DELIVERER; RESCUER; Restorer to health and wholeness) OF ALL HUMAN BEINGS (ALL MANKIND) — especially of believers (OF FOLKS FULL OF FAITH AND TRUST; of faithful ones)!** - JMNT<sup>468</sup>

## 422 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

CAREFUL CRITICS MAY SEE THAT I'VE CUT OUT THE ONES with conclusive qualifiers, particularly "*PARTICULARLY*" in place of "*ESPECIALLY*".

We hope in the living God, **THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**. *In particular, he is the Savior of all those who believe in him.* This is why we work and struggle. - ERV

So that is why we work to serve God well. We continue to work, even when we have trouble. We do this because we believe that God will help us. **HE IS THE ONE WHO** lives for ever and who **SAVES ALL PEOPLE**. *Certainly, he saves those who are believers.* - EASY

Bodily fitness has a certain value, but spiritual fitness is essential both for this present life and for the life to come. There is no doubt about this at all, and Christians should remember it. It is because we realise the paramount importance of the spiritual that we labour and struggle. We place our whole confidence in the living God, **THE SAVIOUR OF ALL MEN**, *and particularly of those who believe in him.* These convictions should be the basis of your instruction and teaching. - PHILLIPS

This is the truth and everyone should accept it. We work hard and suffer much in order that people will believe it, for our hope is in the living God **WHO DIED FOR ALL**, *and particularly for those who have accepted his salvation.* - TLB

for with respect to this reason we are toiling and struggling, since, "We have placed our hope in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE**, *particularly of those who believe.*" - MOUNCE

This is why we work hard and continue to struggle, for our hope is in the living God, **WHO IS THE SAVIOR OF ALL PEOPLE** *and particularly of all believers.* - NLT

Because of this, we work hard and do our best because our hope is in the living God, **THE ONE WHO WOULD SAVE ALL MEN**. *He saves those who believe in Him.* - NLV

That is why we work hard and put up with troubles. We trust in the living God **WHO CAME TO SAVE ALL PEOPLE**. *He makes a way for those who believe in him.* - WE

And in this thing we travail, and be cursed, for we hope in living God, **THAT IS SAVIOUR OF ALL MEN**, *most(ly) of faithful men.* - WYC

BY DOING SO, DO I CONTRADICT OR CONFIRM MY BOLD ASSERTION?

Should I bring out the backgrounds of all those I've dismissed or would that be another distraction? You may have dived deeper into the definitions than I care to dig into and you may have expounded upon the differences between exclusive/finite and general or honed in on the

hermeneutics and instructed the internet on how favorite gotcha's don't go into how groups aren't fully exclusive or inclusive but depend on the category/class and so on in detail that I can't compete with.

You can claim that I'm being as brickheaded as that commenter who was a bit confused about whether human beings are animals<sup>469</sup> (*AGAIN, IT WOULD BE ONLY A COMICAL DIALOGUE if the implications weren't so drastic*) BUT I'M NOT ARGUING THAT ALL **ALWAYS IS ALL-ENCOMPASSING AS IN NO EXCLUSIONS.**

No worries. I'm aware that mammals are animals but not all animals are mammals so "ALL" won't bring birds into the category beneath the before-category just because I claim "*THE BOY AT THE ZOO YELLED AT THE ZEBRAS, YAKS, AND WATER BUFFALO AND ALL OF THEM WAVED HIM OFF UNBOTHERED.*"

**YELL ADAMANTLY, "BUT THE CONTEXT SAYS!"** to defend the solitary NLV\* as closest to correct, believe me. I can comprehend that sentiment.

**\*"BECAUSE OF THIS, WE WORK HARD AND DO OUR BEST** because our hope is in the living God, the One Who **WOULD** save all men. ***HE SAVES THOSE WHO BELIEVE IN HIM.*" - NLV**

WHEN WRITTEN, THE SCROLLS NOW CONSIDERED TO BE BOOKS OF THE BIBLE weren't separated by sentence with clearly delineated chapters and subsections<sup>470</sup> but of course we have to divide the Scriptures. I don't desire to start from the beginning to be able to continue. I'd never bypass Adam and Eve if I couldn't study Romans without also rereading - sentence by sentence (*NO SKIPPING/SKIMMING!*) - Cain, the Cannanites, the 613 commandments

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<sup>469</sup>

As first referenced in "Because Change is Crucial...",

**Commenter 1:**

*Fun fact: we are animals*

**Commenter 2:**

*Fun fact: we actually arent [sic] animals, we are mammals; most animals are mammals too, we may be similar - but no. Please, stop being a brickhead and think before you comment.*

[https://www.reddit.com/r/confidentlyincorrect/comments/xx38u2/mammals\\_arent\\_animals/](https://www.reddit.com/r/confidentlyincorrect/comments/xx38u2/mammals_arent_animals/)

<sup>470</sup> <https://www.biblegateway.com/blog/2016/12/where-do-verse-and-chapter-numbers-come-from/>

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scattered throughout the Torah<sup>471</sup> and so on.

THAT SAID,

WHERE DO WE SPLIT  
A SENTENCE AND WHY?

CONSIDER THE DESPAIR OF AN INMATE who found a familiar phrase inscribed in the front of a fictional exposition that was destined to bring her comfort. She collected Dole stickers from her banana until she could completely blot it out.

She had avoided the book area with an abundance of Bibles but the sentiment snuck into the area with books by other authors.

I believe the statement may have come across slightly different in context, but all she could discover in the eensy fragment was that she would forever be felonious.

“FOR ALL HAVE SINNED, and fall short of the glory of God;”<sup>472 473</sup>

Romans 3:23 (*BSB, ESV, NASB, NET, NIV, NKJV...*)

SHE EXPLAINS:

“WHY WOULD I FOLLOW A GOD THAT ISN'T HAPPY WITH ME AS I AM? Even my husband doesn't hold it against me that I'm human.”<sup>474</sup>

Leslie Schwartz, *The Lost Chapters: Finding Recovery and Renewal One Book at a Time*, 2018

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<sup>471</sup> [https://www.jewfaq.org/613\\_commandments](https://www.jewfaq.org/613_commandments)

<sup>472</sup> <https://biblehub.com/romans/3-23.htm>

<sup>473</sup> [Romans 3:23 for all sinned and lack the glory of God; \(ABP Strong's\)](#)

<sup>474</sup> <https://leslieschwartz.com/the-lost-chapters/>

I'M NOT HAPPY WITH ME AS I AM so I'm not incensed if my husband hopes I'll go on growing, but hoping for growth isn't hand in hand with holding a human's humanity against them. What if she had heard the intent hidden in the fragment?

THE EXTRA EMPHASES in the following are from me, but in this instance, I dare not change a single statement.

**19 BUT WE KNOW FROM HAVING SEEN that whatever the Law ([TORAH]; OR: CUSTOM) continues saying, it continues speaking to and for those within the Law (OR: CUSTOM) – to the end that every mouth may be shut (FENCED IN; HEDGED AROUND; stopped; barred; silenced)! And so all the world (ORDERED SYSTEM OF RELIGION, CULTURE, ECONOMY, AND GOVERNMENT; or: secular society; or: = all humanity) can come to be “under fair and equitable dealings,” in God (OR: WOULD BECOME SUBJECT TO A JUST DECISION And a pointing out of the Way, by God; or: should come to be liable to God, “UNDER WHAT IS RIGHT”; or: may be brought to a just trial with God).**

**20 [...] NO FLESH (= PERSON) [AT] all will proceed to be put in right relationship (BE RIGHTWISED; be justified; be made right; be made free from guilt, placed in the Way pointed out; = placed in covenant relationship) before Him (IN HIS SIGHT; face to face with Him in His presence; coram Deo) from out of works of Law (OR: DEEDS OR ACCOMPLISHMENTS springing from Law; performance of Laws' cultus; or: observance of custom or Torah), for you see, through Law [COMES] a full, clear, exact, added and experience-gained knowledge of sin (OR: FROM FAILURE; having the character of a missing of the target; which is deviation and error).**

**21 Yet now, apart from Law (OR: CUSTOM; habitual practice; ordinance made by authority; or: = Torah), a righteousness of God (GOD'S SOLIDARITY, WITH FAIR AND EQUITABLE DEALINGS; a turning in the right direction, from God; God's covenantal faithfulness, justice and pointing out of the Way; a rightwisedness and right relationship, which is God) has been manifested and remains displayed in clear light – being continuously attested in witness by means of (OR: UNDER) the Law (= TORAH) and the Prophets –**

**22 YET *a righteousness of God* (OR: A RIGHT RELATIONSHIP AND SOLIDARITY WITH AND WHICH IS GOD; JUSTICE FROM GOD; God's fair and equitable dealings in accord with the Way pointed out; a rightwised condition effected by God) THROUGH JESUS CHRIST'S FAITHFULNESS (TRUST; FAITH; CONVINCED LOYALTY) [COMING] INTO ALL HUMANITY – AS WELL AS UPON**

AND INTO ALL THOSE BELIEVING, for you see, THERE EXISTS NO DISTINCTION (NO DIFFERENCE; no divided arrangement)!

23 YOU SEE, ALL PEOPLE AT ONE POINT VEERED OFF THE MARK (OR: ALL FOLKS DEVIATED; or: everyone fails; all humanity sins), AND SO THEY ARE CONTINUALLY POSTERIOR TO, falling short of, inferior to and wanting of, God's glory (OF A MANIFESTATION OF GOD which calls forth praise; of a reputation which comes from, and has the character of, God; of God's opinion and imagination; of [HAZVING] an appearance of God; of the glory from God),

24 WHILE BEING FOLKS PRESENTLY AND PROGRESSIVELY BEING MADE RIGHT, freed from guilt, placed in solidarity within the Way pointed out, and continuously set in right relationship (OR: BEING [ALL] ONE-AFTER-ANOTHER RIGHTWISED; being ones habitually turned in the right direction; being [ALL] presently justified [BY COVENANT INCLUSION]) FREELY (AS A GIFT; GRATUITOUSLY) BY HIS GRACE (OR: IN HIS JOYOUS FAVOR; WITH HIS GRACE; to His favor) *through means of the releasing-away* (REDEMPTION; SETTING-FREE) BECAUSE OF THE PAYMENT OF THE RANSOM WHICH IS RESIDENT WITHIN CHRIST JESUS (OR: WHICH IS CENTERED IN [THE] ANOINTED JESUS).<sup>475</sup>

Romans 3:19 -24 (JMNT)

DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

1. THE SENTENCE THAT THE SCRIBBLES COVERED WITH STICKERS *came from was split and only the seemingly condemning section was kept and copied. Consider the section in the common NIV. WHY IS SOLELY A THIRD OF THE SENTENCE STATED AND RESTATED?*

“THERE IS NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN JEW AND GENTILE, 23 for all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God, 24 and all are justified freely by his grace through the redemption that came by Christ Jesus.”

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<sup>475</sup> Romans 3:22b-24 (JMNT) <https://studybible.info/JMNT/Romans%203>

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Romans 3:22b-24 (NIV)

IN THE ESV, IT'S A FOURTH.

“FOR THERE IS NO DISTINCTION: 23 for all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God, 24 and are justified by his grace as a gift, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus, 25 whom God put forward as a propitiation by his blood, to be received by faith.”

Romans 3:22b-25 (ESV)

2. THE STATEMENT BEFORE THE CONSTANTLY COPIED ONE *comes out differently in a construal that considers duplicate significances behind all beats.*

*For comparison, consider the diction in the ESV:*

19 NOW WE KNOW THAT WHATEVER THE LAW SAYS it speaks to those who are under the law, so that every mouth may be stopped, and the whole world may be held accountable to God. 20 For by works of the law no human being will be justified in his sight, since through the law comes knowledge of sin.

21 But now the righteousness of God has been manifested apart from the law, although the Law and the Prophets bear witness to it— 22 *the righteousness of God* **THROUGH FAITH IN JESUS CHRIST** FOR ALL WHO BELIEVE. For there is no distinction:

Romans 3:19-22 (ESV)

COMPARE THE QUALIFIERS

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**"THROUGH FAITH IN JESUS CHRIST** FOR ALL WHO BELIEVE"

Romans 3:22 (*ESV*)

AND

**THROUGH JESUS CHRIST'S FAITHFULNESS**

(*TRUST; FAITH; CONVINCED LOYALTY*)

**[COMING] INTO ALL HUMANITY – AS WELL AS UPON AND INTO ALL  
THOSE BELIEVING**

Romans 3:22 (*JMNT*)

THOSE ARE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT STATEMENTS - one crediting ourselves and one crediting Christ with having the key to salvation.

SO  
WHICH IS IT?



ROMANS 3:22

Even the righteousness of God [which is] by  
faith of Jesus Christ unto all and upon all them  
that believe: for there is no difference:

δικαιοσυνη righteousness noun nom-si-fem	δε - conjunction	θεου of God noun gen-si-mas
δια through preposition	πιστεως of sureness noun gen-si-fem	ιησου of Jesus noun (name) gen-si-mas
χριστου of Christ noun (name) gen-si-mas	εις in(to)/un(to) preposition	παντας all adjective acc-pl-mas
και and conjunction	επι unto preposition	παντας all adjective acc-pl-mas
τους the def art acc-pl-mas	πιστευοντας believing participle pres-act-par acc-pl-mas	ου not conjunction
γαρ for conjunction	εστιν it is verb pres-act-ind 3rd-p si	διαστολη distinction noun nom-si-fem

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HOW COME A KEY STATEMENT,

“INTO/UNTO ALL  
AND UNTO ALL WHO”

<sup>476</sup> <https://www.abarim-publications.com/Interlinear-New-Testament/Romans/Romans-3-parsed.html>

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IS CONDENSED TO KEEP ONLY THE SECOND SEGMENT? Doesn't the coming "**BECAUSE, YOU SEE THERE IS NO DISTINCTION...**" compute better in context of the contrast?

*"YOU CAN'T BRAG ABOUT BEING BORN INTO A CERTAIN CLAN that brought you up to believe certain certainties because all have stumbled but all are brought back into correctness by Christ's sacrifice"*

THAT MIGHT SOUND SWEET, BUT WHAT TO DO WITH THE QUALIFIERS? If we continue, a contradiction blares again:

*"[...] through the redemption THAT IS IN CHRIST JESUS, <sup>25</sup> whom God put forward as a propitiation **by his blood, to be received by faith.** This was to show God's righteousness, because in his divine forbearance he had passed over former sins. <sup>26</sup> It was to show his righteousness at the present time, so that he might be just and the *justifier of the one who has faith in Jesus.*"*

Romans 3:24b-26 (ESV)

THE SAME SECTION READS:

*because of the payment of the ransom WHICH IS RESIDENT WITHIN CHRIST JESUS (OR: WHICH IS CENTERED IN [THE] ANOINTED JESUS) <sup>25</sup> Whom God publicly set and places before [US] (OR: BEFORE PUT-FORTH; PURPOSED) [AS] a sheltering, cleansing cover (MERCY SEAT; LID OF THE ARK; = ATONEMENT) **through the faithfulness (or: the trust, faith and loyalty) resident within His blood** – into a demonstration which points out the proof of His rightwised solidarity (OR: HIS FAIRNESS IN COVENANTAL, relational rightness, and His just act which accords with the Way pointed out), on account of (OR: BECAUSE OF) the letting flow-aside, and the passing by, of the effects of errors (OR: THE RESULTS OF SINFUL*

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ACTS; OFFENSES AGAINST THE LAW; EFFECTS OF MISTAKES) **having previously occurred** (BEING ONES HAVING BEEN BEFORE BROUGHT INTO BEING) **during the midst of God's tolerant forbearance** –

<sup>26</sup> **toward the demonstration which points out the proof of His rightwised solidarity, with fair and equitable dealing** (HIS JUSTICE; HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS; His compliance with the Way pointed out), **within the present season** (IN THE CURRENT FITTING SITUATION; in union with the current fertile moment), **for Him to be just** (OR: ONE IN COVENANTAL SOLIDARITY that accords with fair and equitable dealings which comprise the Way pointed out) *and the One progressively turning in the right direction, making just and freeing from guilt while constantly placing in the Way pointed out which is righted, covenantal relationship* (OR: THE RIGHT-WISER AND JUSTIFIER OF) *the person* [ISSUING; BEING BORN] *forth from out of the midst of Jesus' faithfulness* (OR: FROM [THE] TRUST, loyalty, and trustworthiness [EMANATING] from, and [THE] faith which is, JESUS)!

Romans 3:24b-26 (JMNT)

AS WAS THE PROBLEM PREVIOUSLY, the position of the phrases point opposite progressions.

We can be proud because our opinion offers us an opt-out from the pain others would undergo **OR** we can undergo a painful process of rebirth.

EITHER WE PROVE RIGHTWISED SOLIDARITY WITH OUR SAVIOR OR HE WITH US.

The power of the red liquid of plasma and platelets that oxygenates our organs and proves the One that we are being made in the likeness of was one of us is **EITHER RESIDENT IN THE PLASMA AND PLATELETS OR IN OUR OPINION OF THEM.**

OBVIOUSLY, NO ONE WILL BE OBSERVED AS PERFECT, but what results from the recognition of that paradigm?

18 "THERE IS NO FEAR OF GOD BEFORE THEIR EYES."

19 NOW WE KNOW that whatever the law says it speaks to those who are under the law, so that every mouth may be stopped, and the whole world may be held accountable **TO** God.

Romans 3:18-19 (JMNT)

18 "THERE IS NO FEAR OF OR RESPECT FOR GOD before (IN FRONT OF) their eyes." [PS. 36:1] 19 But we know from having seen that whatever the Law ([TORAH]; OR: CUSTOM) continues saying, it continues speaking to and for those within the Law (OR: CUSTOM) – to the end that every mouth may be shut (FENCED IN; hedged around; stopped; barred; silenced)! And so all the world (ORDERED SYSTEM OF RELIGION, culture, economy, and government; or: secular society; or: = all humanity) can come to be "under fair and equitable dealings," **IN** God (OR: WOULD BECOME SUBJECT TO A JUST DECISION and a pointing out of the Way, by God; or: should come to be liable to God, "UNDER WHAT IS RIGHT"; or: may be brought to a just trial **with** God).

Romans 3:18-19 (JMNT)

ONE DAY WE WILL PERCEIVE HOW OUR OPINIONS OF THE PLATELETS AND PLASMA rippled through the paths of others and I FOR ONE WILL WEEP when witnessing the ways I've been wrong.

I won't want it to be, but my work will be weighed, not for how extravagantly exquisite the words were or even how veracious were the vocables I uttered, but for how well I lived (*WITH AND WITHOUT WORDS*) as a witness to the reality of a world with an unwanted ruler who reveals Himself as Love and wants to win over even those who have disavowed Him with the veridicality of that wonderful word that has been weighted down with layers and layers of affixed verdicts and vetoed previous ways of viewing it.

The warnings that for those that have refused to work through even a weensy wedge of our vices now, removing the Vader within us will be experienced as worse are valid.

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Of course I won't want to undergo an examination and of course I don't enjoy the existence of divine consequences or the beeping alerts that I'm about to wander off, but *what unrealized value would be waived if I waved my white warning to anything that would want me to work on anything in me to withhold their words because I wasn't ready?*

*When would I want to have wounds unwound?*

*Never.*

WOUNDS **WILL** BE WORKED ON IN EITHER THIS WORLD OR THE NEXT.

*IF WHAT I'M WANTING TO EXPRESS IS VALID - that adversity won't wound beyond a way of recovery - shouldn't I want my wounds to be worked on even if it wounds while working into me the vitality I'm writing about?*

UNIVERSALISM OF THE WORLDLY VARIETY MAY BE A WARRANT FOR WHATEVER - I wouldn't know - but the paradox of universal reconciliation is that even though we'll all eventually be well, **THE WAY THERE WILL BE EXPERIENCED AS WAY WORSE** *for anyone currently counting on coming in unscathed because they said the correct sentence.*

Being born is agonizing so being born again is also. As we could not choose to be born - we could not choose to stay in the safety of the dark space by the belly VS. come into the brightness all bruised and uncovered - we cannot choose to be born again.

I'm aware that I've barely scratched the surface of the concerns as to why/how that could be but binge the sermon series on the sixth book of the second section of the Bible by Peter Hiett to cover it in depth<sup>477</sup>. Surely I BEG YOU.

When you come back, then we'll continue.

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DID YOU COMPLETE THE SET?

Seriously - I can't summarize for you sixteen months of sermons. Take a couple of weeks and simply sit with what has already been said; digest his stories about his kids' and their disappointment at not being able to stay at a rest stop and the scary ride that seemed real and the phantasmas - frightened but friendly - that they found and the photo of a flying figure; the figuring out that they weren't evil because they didn't scorn the Savior, the door that his sweet bride saw

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<sup>477</sup> <https://youtube.com/playlist?list=PLehrY6axvoewN-jVBcGc5qH5sZog5RzT3&si=tyfhy992Od3euQPh>

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and the commitment to keep it open for those who couldn't see it because they wouldn't believe his announcement of its availability.

Work through what's available in books and commentaries and dictionaries and encyclopedias, etc. Far be it from me to give the fairly impression that it isn't good to have information. Immediately after handing you my grief about how information is held onto so intensely, I juxtapose that with an intellectual hawk, gannet, falchion, eagle, or even dolphin dive out of the ethereal. **EVIDENCE IS EXCITING** but can be easily derailed by emotions. Instead of that being a deterrent to an "*EMOTIONALISM FAITH*" that includes everyone eventually, I'd declare that **THE CONVENTIONAL DOGMA CENTERS ON A DRAMATIC EMOTIONAL FAITH IN ONESELF** and that eradicating that ego is an emotional experience that is, in essence, the very definition of salvation.

BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE  
**DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED  
GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE**

*By Examining Pharisees and Greek Forefathers for Evidence of Ecclesiastical Echoes  
in our Days*

**I SAID I'D COME BACK TO ANTIQUITIES BOOK 18.**

BECAUSE I DON'T DESIRE TO DIG FOR IT EITHER, the fragment from Josephus again follows:

"THE PHARISEES OPT FOR A SIMPLE LIFESTYLE and make no concession to luxury, and accept the authority of what their doctrine hands on to them as good, and reckon that the preservation of their doctrines is worth fighting for. They show respect to their elders and do not rashly contradict whatever these have introduced. Though they believe that everything is subject to fate, they do not remove from people the freedom to act as they think fit, for they think God has given us the judgment by which the human will can follow the ways of virtue or of vice. **THEY ALSO BELIEVE that souls have an immortal fore and that there will be rewards or punishments beneath the earth, according as one has lived virtuously or badly in this life, and the latter will be kept in AN EVERLASTING PRISON (εἰργμὸν αἰδίου / EIRGMOS AIDIOS)<sup>478</sup>, and the others be empowered to live again.** With these doctrines they greatly influence the general public, who follow their guidance about worship and prayers and sacrifices, so that in the cities they are acclaimed as admirable, both in their actions and in their words.

The Sadducees teach that souls die with the bodies; nor do they regard as obligatory anything beyond what the law commands. They think it a virtue to dispute ideas with the teachers of wisdom whom they meet. This doctrine is held by only a few, though these are of the highest dignity. But of themselves they can achieve almost nothing, **FOR WHEN THEY BECOME LEADERS, as they are sometimes obliged to be, even if unwillingly, they**

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<sup>478</sup> <https://makepeacewithjesus.org/9-greek-words-that-do-mean-endless>

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***adopt the ideas of the Pharisees, since otherwise the people would not listen to them.***" <sup>479</sup>

Josephus, Antiquities 18.3.012

AS INDICATED EARLIER, the eensiest dissection contributes a couple considerations broaching several subjects.

AS A SAMPLE:

COMPARE *εἰργμὸν αἰδίου* (EIRGMOS AIDIOS) AS ABOVE with *κολασιν αἰώνιον* (KOLASIS AIŌNIOS)<sup>480</sup>, the combination of characters in the biblical chapter about the separation of sheep and their counterparts: kids.

KJV:

“AND THESE SHALL GO AWAY into everlasting punishment (*κολασιν αἰώνιον* / KOLASIN AIŌNION); but the righteous into life eternal (*ζωὴν αἰώνιον* / ZŌĒ AIŌNION)”

Matthew 25:46 (KJV)

JMNT

AND SO, THESE FOLKS WILL CONTINUE GOING OFF (OR: COMING AWAY) **into an eonian pruning** (A LOPPING-OFF which lasts for an undetermined length of time (*κολασιν αἰώνιον* / KOLASIN AIŌNION); an age-lasting correction and rehabilitation; a pruning which brings betterment and which has its source and character in the Age; a cutting off during the ages), **yet the fair, just and**

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<sup>479</sup> <https://www.biblical.ie/page.php?fl=josephus/Antiquities/AJGk18>

See also

[https://anonymouschristian.org/home/download/ebook/Saviour\\_Of\\_The\\_World.pdf](https://anonymouschristian.org/home/download/ebook/Saviour_Of_The_World.pdf)

<sup>480</sup> [https://salvationforall.org/10\\_Strongholds/7-kolasin-meaning.html](https://salvationforall.org/10_Strongholds/7-kolasin-meaning.html)



**rightwised folks who are in right relationship with people and are in accord with the Way pointed out [CONTINUE GOING OFF or coming away] into eonian life** (ζωὴν αἰώνιον / ZŌĒ AIŌNION) (LIFE WHICH HAS ITS SOURCE and character in the Age [of the Messiah]; **life pertaining to the Age** ; or: the life of and for the ages).<sup>481</sup>

Matthew 25:46 (JMNT)

LOOK INTO YOUNG'S LITERAL if the magnitude of letters makes it look too long to comprehend (THE COOL CHARACTERISTIC OF JMNT IS THAT AS MANY MAYBE-MEANINGS AS MAY BE ARE INCLUDED).

"AND THESE SHALL GO AWAY TO PUNISHMENT AGE-DURING (κολασιν αἰώνιον / KOLASIN AIŌNION), but the righteous to life age-during (ζωὴν αἰώνιον / ZŌĒ AIŌNION)."

Matthew 25:46 (YLT)

LOOK INTO THE LENGTH OF αἰώνιος<sup>482 483</sup> and/or the cultivating justification for κολασιν<sup>484 485</sup>.

OF COURSE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO SEARCH TOO DEEPLY TO COME ACROSS CONFUSING<sup>486</sup> CONTROVERSY<sup>487 488 489</sup> that sometimes descends into complaints not even closely connected to the beginning subject abound and attacks that advance away from biblical

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<sup>481</sup> <https://studybible.info/JMNT/matthew%2025:46>

<sup>482</sup> <https://logeion.uchicago.edu/%CE%B1%E1%BC%B0%CF%8E%CE%BD%CE%B9%CE%BF%CF%82>

<sup>483</sup> <https://www.concordant.org/expositions/the-eons/greek-words-aion-aionios/>

<sup>484</sup> <https://logeion.uchicago.edu/%CE%BA%CF%8C%CE%BB%CE%B1%CF%83%CE%B9%CF%82>

<sup>485</sup> <https://makepeacewithjesus.org/38-punishment-gr-kolasis>

<sup>486</sup> <https://www.abarim-publications.com/DictionaryG/k/k-o-l-o-sfin.html>

<sup>487</sup>

<https://moments.nbseminary.com/archives/114-punishment-kolasis-kolazein-%E2%80%93-eternal-or-otherwise-matt-hew-2546-acts-421-2-peter-29-1-john-418/>

<sup>488</sup> <https://marktabata.com/2016/08/06/the-intriguing-nature-of-kolasis/>

<sup>489</sup>

<https://www.christianforums.com/threads/the-meaning-of-%CE%B1%CE%B9%CC%93%CF%89%CC%81%CE%BD%CE%B9%CE%BF%CF%82-aionios-and-%CE%B1%CE%B9%CC%93%CF%89%CC%81%CE%BD-aion.8172815/>

#### 438 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

scholarship and descend into character blasting (*OR THE APPEARANCE OF SUCH*) which of course are sent back in kind.<sup>490</sup>

I CAN'T DISSECT EVERYTHING FROM EVERY PHILOSOPHER FROM EVERY GENERATION to form a fully exhaustive detailed context before believing someone (*OR EVEN BEFORE BELIEVING THAT SOMEONE HAS SINCERELY CHANCED to show themselves approved as is advised biblically<sup>491</sup>*) nor can I bring an unbiased analysis of books or blogs because the context in which they were created is different than the one I've been surrounded by, but the degree of effort exhibited by more than a few generations of humanists and God-fearers flabbergasts me.

It's evident that countless scholars have devoted their earthly existence to the endeavor of finding God's heart in the instructions handed down through the generations and I haven't the gall to half-heartedly include myself in that journalistic company nor can I consider joining the crusade to cross out their contributions but I have been convinced that some key concepts built into our copies of the Bible (*NOT THE ACTUAL ARAMAIC AND ALL THE OTHER ORIGINAL SYSTEMS OF COMMUNICATION*) are incorrect and have been causing a significant deal of distress for countless souls across the centuries; *KÓLASIN* and *AIŌNION* are barely the beginning.

WHEN DECIPHERING A SACRED BOOK THAT WAS BORN IN ANOTHER AGE and language, an adaptor can be careful to consider the context and separate books that also were born in that age and yet also allow biases they are not aware of to affect the amendments built into the copy.

Context was and is crucial. Recall the difficulty of describing the significance of "BETHANY HOUSE" when speaking of steps to take to be a safe space for refugees.

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<sup>490</sup> <https://edwardfeser.blogspot.com/2020/07/hart-hell-and-heresy.html>

" I do want briefly to comment on Hart's rhetoric before returning to more substantive matters. As to the content, it's mostly not worth responding to. At this point we're all used to Hart's shtick about how stupid, ill-informed, unscholarly, untalented, morally depraved, etc. I and his other critics are compared to himself. Reading through this stuff, all you can do is tap your foot impatiently and think "Fine, whatever, let's get to something interesting already." I will confess to being a little annoyed by his repeated false accusation that I am a liar. I have many faults, but that is not one of them. I did read your book, David, every word. It was my bedtime reading for a couple of weeks. Ask my poor wife, who had to endure a new and more violent expletive every time I turned another page and encountered yet another fallacy."

<sup>491</sup> <https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=2%20Timothy%20%3A15&version=KJV>

(PER THE RESIDENCE OF Answers/the Present/Suffering<sup>492</sup>/Poverty<sup>493</sup>/Singing<sup>494</sup>/Soft Pear-shaped fruit with Sweet Somber Sub-skin and Many Small Seeds<sup>495 496 497 498</sup> **(SORRY, SWITCHING TO THE SIGNIFICANCE OF A SIGNATURE IS TRICKY WHEN NO ONE UNDERSTANDS IT)**,

CONTEXT INCLUDES STUDYING HOW A CULTURE INCORPORATED THE DEFINITION INTO THEIR CONVERSATIONS so I dug into some. I searched for *κολασιν* (*ΚÓLASIS*) in the context of other books around that age<sup>499</sup> and boy oh boy.

CONSIDER THE BEGINNING ABSTRACT:

πάσας μὲν οὖν τὰς δόξας ἐπισκοπεῖν, ὅσας ἔχουσιν τινες περὶ αὐτῆς, περιέρχον (πολλὰ γὰρ φαίνεται καὶ τοῖς παιδαρίοις καὶ τοῖς κάμνουσι καὶ παραφρονοῦσι, περὶ ὧν ἂν οὐθὲς νοῦν ἔχων διαπορήσειεν: δέονται γὰρ οὐ λόγων, ἀλλ' οἱ μὲν ἡλικίας ἐν ᾗ μεταβαλοῦσιν, οἱ δὲ **κολάσεως** ἱατρικῆς ἢ πολιτικῆς: κόλασις γὰρ ἡ φαρμακεία τῶν πληγῶν οὐκ ἐλάττων ἐστίν), ὁμοίως δὲ ταύταις οὐδὲ τὰς τῶν πολλῶν ἐπισκεπτέον (εἰκὴ γὰρ λέγουσι σχεδὸν περὶ ἀπάντων,<sup>500 501</sup>

Aristotle, *Eudemian Ethics* 1.1214b, 400 BC – 300 BC

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<sup>492</sup> <https://www.abarim-publications.com/Meaning/Bethany.html>

<sup>493</sup> <https://hebrew.jerusalemprayerteam.org/bethany/>

<sup>494</sup> <https://www.baby-names-meanings.net/meaning/bethany.html>

<sup>495</sup> Figs - per Google (based on the Oxford English Dictionary

<https://www.google.com/search?q=figs+definition>

<sup>496</sup> <https://www.babycentre.co.uk/babynames/1005435/bethany>

<sup>497</sup> <https://charlies-names.com/en/bethany/>

<sup>498</sup> <https://mom.com/baby-names/girl/19560/Bethany>

<sup>499</sup>

[https://artflsrv03.uchicago.edu/philologic4/Greek/query?report=concordance&method=proxy&q=%CE%BA%CF%8C%CE%BB%CE%B1%CF%83%CE%B9%CF%82&start=0&end=0&direction=&metadata\\_sorting\\_field=](https://artflsrv03.uchicago.edu/philologic4/Greek/query?report=concordance&method=proxy&q=%CE%BA%CF%8C%CE%BB%CE%B1%CF%83%CE%B9%CF%82&start=0&end=0&direction=&metadata_sorting_field=)

<sup>500</sup> <https://artflsrv03.uchicago.edu/philologic4/Greek/navigate/56/1/3/?byte=21827>

<sup>501</sup>

<https://www.perseus.tufts.edu/hopper/text?doc=Aristot.+Eud.+Eth.+1.1214b&fromdoc=Perseus%3Atext%3A1999.01.0049>

#### 440 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

BACKING UP A SECOND, a basic search in the common search bar brings up **κολάσεως** (*KOLÁSEOS*)<sup>502</sup> is a singular of κόλασις (*KÓLASIS*) which is defined as "HELL"<sup>503</sup> by the engine. With that determination creating the basis of the conversion, consider this COMPUTER-CREATED CONVERSION by the same site:

"ALL, THEREFORE, THE GLORIES, which you have had concerning her, are strange (*FOR MANY THINGS SEEM TO CHILDREN, and to those who are lazy and demented, about which no one has traveled: for they are bound not by words, but by those of an age in which they change, but not of a medical or political hell: **HELL** is the pharmacy of the wounds* not of the weak), LIKEWISE THOSE OF THE MANY VISITORS ARE NOT THE SAME (*FOR HERE THEY SAY ALMOST OF ALL,*"

Aristotle, *Eudemian Ethics* 1.1214b, 400 BC – 300 BC converted from Greek to English by Google Translate

THAT IS NONSENSICAL so if I desire to comprehend a statement from centuries ago in a dialect I've only studied on the surface, I have to build upon another's background.

Here's a scholar's depiction of the same:

NOW TO EXAMINE ALL THE OPINIONS that any people hold about happiness is a superfluous task For children and the sick and insane have many opinions which no sensible man would discuss, for these persons need not argument but the former time in which to grow up and alter and the latter medical or official chastisement (*TREATMENT WITH DRUGS BEING **CHASTISEMENT** just as much as flogging is*). And similarly it is also superfluous to examine the opinions of the multitude either<sup>504</sup>

Aristotle. *Eudemian Ethics* 1.1214b, 400 BC – 300 BC translated into English by H. Rackham., *Aristotle in 23 Volumes, Vol. 20*, 1981.

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<sup>502</sup>

<https://kaikki.org/dictionary/Greek/meaning/%CE%9A/%CE%9A%CE%BF/%CE%9A%CE%BF%CE%BB%CE%AC%CF%83%CE%B5%CF%89%CF%82.html>

<sup>503</sup> <https://www.google.com/search?q=kolasis+in+greek>

<sup>504</sup>

<https://www.perseus.tufts.edu/hopper/text?doc=Perseus%3Atext%3A1999.01.0050%3Abook%3D1%3Asection%3D1214b>

CHASTISEMENT FOR THE SAKE OF CORRECTION OR DISCIPLINE with the desire that children develop the capacity to curb their disregard for sense is different than smacking/beatings one senseless and calling that beneficial in the becoming of a well-balanced adult.<sup>505</sup>

In the second abstract, again Aristotle announces that *κολασιν* (*KÓLASIS*) is for the sake of the sufferer:

διαφέρει δὲ τιμωρία<sup>506</sup> καὶ κόλασις· ἡ μὲν γὰρ κόλασις τοῦ πάσχοντος ἔνεκά ἐστιν, ἡ δὲ τιμωρία τοῦ ποιοῦντος, ἵνα πληρωθῇ.<sup>507</sup>

Aristotle, *Rhetoric* 1369b, 350 B.C.

But there is a difference between revenge and punishment; the latter is inflicted in the interest of the sufferer, the former in the interest of him who inflicts it, that he may obtain satisfaction.<sup>508</sup>

Aristotle, *Rhetoric* 1369b, 350 B.C., translation via the University of Chicago's PhileoLogic4

CONSIDER A SECOND SECULAR SAINT'S RULEBOOK - PLATO'S LAWS - revered for centuries for his common sense directives.

ἢ λωφῆσαι μέρη πολλὰ τῆς τοιαύτης συμφορᾶς. ὧν δὲ πάντων ἔνεκα χρὴ καὶ πρὸς πάντα τὰ τοιαῦτα βλέποντας τοὺς νόμους τοξότου μὴ κακοῦ στοχάζεσθαι δίκην τοῦ τε μεγέθους τῆς κολάσεως ἐκάστων ἔνεκα καὶ παντελῶς τῆς ἀξίας· ταῦτόν δ' ἔργον δρῶντα συνυπηρετεῖν δεῖ τῷ νομοθέτῃ τὸν δικαστήν, ὅταν αὐτῷ τις νόμος ἐπιτρέπη τιμᾶν ὅτι χρὴ πάσχειν τὸν κρινόμενον

Plato's Laws, 934b<sup>509</sup>

<sup>505</sup> <https://www.wordhippo.com/what-is/another-word-for/responsible.html> includes *adult* as a synonym for *responsible*

<sup>506</sup> <https://logeion.uchicago.edu/%CF%84%CE%B9%CE%BC%CF%89%CF%81%CE%AF%CE%B1>

<sup>507</sup> <https://artflsrv03.uchicago.edu/philologic4/Greek/navigate/61/1/32/?byte=354999>

<sup>508</sup> <https://artflsrv03.uchicago.edu/philologic4/GreekEnglish/navigate/67/1/11/3/>

<sup>509</sup> Plato's Laws, 934b

<https://anastrophe.uchicago.edu/cgi-bin/perseus/citequery3.pl?dbname=GreekNov21&getid=0&query=Pl.%20Leg.%20934b>

THE COMPUTER SPUTES OUT:

*"OR SUFFER MANY PARTS OF SUCH CALAMITY. where there is always one time and to all such things, seeing the laws of the bow of no evil, **YOU THINK ABOUT THE SIZE OF THE HELL OF EACH ONE AND OF ALL THE VALUE**; in doing this work, let the judge help the lawgiver, when the law allows him to honor them because it is a debt suffering the judge*

Plato's Laws, 934b converted from Greek to English by Google Translate

BUT THE SKILLED CONVERTER SAYS INSTEAD:

*FOR ALL THESE REASONS and with a view to all these objects, **THE LAW, LIKE A GOOD ARCHER, MUST AIM IN EACH CASE AT THE AMOUNT OF THE PUNISHMENT**, and above all at its fitting amount; and the judge must assist the lawgiver in carrying out this same task, whenever the law entrusts to him the assessment of what the defendant is to suffer or pay,<sup>510 511</sup>*

Plato's Laws, 934b, translated by Robert Gregg Bury (1869-1951)

IT CAN BE ARGUED THAT IF I WERE TO CONTINUE; the case could be spun against chastisement as corrective<sup>512</sup> or at most as undefined; see 714D<sup>513</sup> and 849A<sup>514</sup> - but if κόλασις EVEN SOMETIMES signifies sticking with someone through suffering so they can be better accoutered<sup>515</sup> to be a servant to society VS. sticking someone in a cell and swallowing the key; it

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<sup>510</sup>

<https://anastrophe.uchicago.edu/cgi-bin/perseus/citequery3.pl?dbname=GreekNov21&query=Pl.%20Leg.%20934b&getid=1>

<sup>511</sup> <https://topostext.org/work/484>

<sup>512</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Academicbiblical/comments/119t0kg/kolasis\\_vs\\_timoria\\_gk\\_words\\_for\\_punishment/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Academicbiblical/comments/119t0kg/kolasis_vs_timoria_gk_words_for_punishment/)  
<sup>513</sup>

<https://anastrophe.uchicago.edu/cgi-bin/perseus/citequery3.pl?dbname=GreekNov21&query=Pl.%20Leg.%20714e&getid=0>

<sup>514</sup> <https://www.perseus.tufts.edu/hopper/text?doc=Perseus%3Atext%3A1999.01.0165%3Asection%3D849a>

<sup>515</sup> <https://www.vocabulary.com/dictionary/accoutered>

*By Examining Pharisees and Greek Forefathers for Evidence of Ecclesiastical Echoes in our Days-* 443  
should be at least considered as conceivable. (TO SAY IT SIGNIFIES CORRECTIVE **EXCEPT** FOR IN THE CONTEXT OF THE SHEEP STORY SEEMS A COP-OUT<sup>516</sup>).

SIMILARLY, COMPLETE BOOKS<sup>517 518</sup> (AND A STUDY<sup>519</sup> WITH SOLELY THE ABSTRACT in the speech type I speak of saying another study's<sup>520</sup> conclusions are incorrect) have been based on αἰώνιον (AIŌNION)<sup>521</sup> VS. αἰδίων (AIDION)<sup>522</sup> and the complaints on both sides seem completely defensible<sup>523</sup>.

ARE YOU CURIOUS AT WHAT BOOKS BEG US TO UNCOVER or discouraged at the constant clanging of cymbals they can symbolize?<sup>524</sup>

Do you desire to debate whether an “EVERLASTING DRUNK” (μέθην αἰώνιον / METHÉ AIŌNION)<sup>525</sup> is a contradiction because all either sober up or die eventually<sup>526</sup> or dig deeper into how a soul can be indestructible but not eternal?<sup>527</sup>

There's far more to find, even in the eensy fragments already expounded upon but what do we have to forfeit to find the information that we'll interpret as the infallibility that frees us?

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<sup>516</sup> <https://carm.org/annihilationism/word-study-on-kolasis-punish/>

<sup>517</sup> <https://www.gorgiaspress.com/terms-for-eternity-aionios-and-aidios-in-classical-and-christian-texts>

<sup>518</sup>

<https://biblicalscholarship.wordpress.com/2016/02/20/summary-terms-for-eternity-aionios-and-aidios-in-classical-and-christian-texts/>

<sup>519</sup> <https://czasopisma.kul.pl/index.php/vv/article/view/1938>

<sup>520</sup> [https://www.pdcnet.org/du/content/du\\_2007\\_0017\\_41463\\_0081\\_0105?file\\_type=pdf](https://www.pdcnet.org/du/content/du_2007_0017_41463_0081_0105?file_type=pdf)

<sup>521</sup> <https://logeion.uchicago.edu/%CE%B1%E1%BC%B0%CF%8E%CE%BD%CE%B9%CE%BF%CF%82>

<sup>522</sup> <https://logeion.uchicago.edu/%E1%BC%80%CE%90%CE%B4%CE%B9%CE%BF%CF%82>

<sup>523</sup> <https://www.billmounce.com/greek-dictionary/aionios>

<sup>524</sup> “If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am only a ringing gong or a clanging cymbal. 2If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have absolute faith so as to move mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. 3If I give all I possess to the poor and exult in the surrender of my body, but have not love, I gain nothing.”

1 Cor 13:1-3 (BSB)

<sup>525</sup>

“they entertain the time henceforth with wine, as if the fairest meed of virtue were an everlasting drunk.” Plato's Republic, 363d, translated by Paul Shorey (1857–1934) <https://topostext.org/work/768>

<https://www.perseus.tufts.edu/hopper/text?doc=Perseus:abo:tlg.0059.030:363>

<sup>526</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/NoStupidQuestions/comments/bii1rz/can\\_you\\_stay\\_drunk\\_forever/](https://www.reddit.com/r/NoStupidQuestions/comments/bii1rz/can_you_stay_drunk_forever/)

<sup>527</sup> “This: ‘Our King saw that all actions involve soul, and there is much virtue in them, but also much vice, and that, having come to be, soul with body is indestructible but not eternal, like the gods that exist according to law’

Plato's Laws 10.904, Translated by Robert Mayhew, 2008

<https://dokumen.pub/plato-laws-10-translated-with-an-introduction-and-commentary-0191527564-9780191527562.html>

<https://www.perseus.tufts.edu/hopper/text?doc=Plat.+Laws+10+904&fromdoc=Perseus%3Atext%3A1999.01.0165>

HOW CAN *freedom*  
*be experienced but not felt?*

**ARE YOU EXHAUSTED YET**, disgusted with the controversies or my depictions of them, bored, annoyed, baffled at the sudden change in the quantity of sites to check out? Am I bruising a confused, damaged conscience, battered and bloody already because *ANSWERS AREN'T ANSWERS IF THE ABILITY TO VET THEM IS WITHHELD* and by weaving in and out of uncertainties I'm allowing one to wonder if this is a wishy-washy wish and if this is a wishy-washy want VS. an universally viable expectation, well, what about those whose wishing and wanting and wavering and wading has yielded to the zilchness of the abyss?

Academic answers are available and I admit that every once in a while I am agog to go on an adventure into the archaic but if one is waiting for that adventure to reveal anything vital wrapped within, for example the whereabouts of those who have withdrawn from this world, well, academic *BLAH BLAH BLAHS* aren't affecting, amusing, or even annoying. They are exasperatingly excruciating.

WHAT APOLOGIES ARE OWED  
TO THE GRIEVING AMONG US?

WHAT AGONY HAS BEEN BROUGHT ON by arrogant adherence to answers that aren't absolutes, that assume the author of the answer absolutely understands what is being asked when the answerer is actually acting out another's also arrogant assurance that we are aware of how this world works?

What aches and bruises and callouses and blocked arteries are way worse now because one went to one who advertised that they adhered to a Big Abba whose better than we could draw or imagine with our finite genes? Is fixing the evil done to damaged souls for the sake of Christian correctness doable?

If so, how do we start, because, when brought into spiritual discussions, our egos have distributed a significant degree of cruelty that has to be dealt with.



Breathe through  
Anxiety

WHEN WE

# ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT:

*Discover Everyone's Fated Grief Without  
Haughtily Including Hurtful Inferences*

**THE ELEPHANT IN THE ENCLOSURE HAS TO BE DEALT WITH.**

DEATH COMES FOR US ALL, doesn't it?

*FOR DUST THOU ART,  
AND UNTO DUST SHALT THOU RETURN.<sup>528</sup>*

Genesis 3:19 (KJV)

A COMMITMENT TO CATALOG THE COURSES TO DEATH exhaustively would drain out any days one still has to claim; I don't stop to study the signs that it came for someone else at every intersection, but they are common.

Every day I cross crosses denoting the spot where someone ceased breathing. Sometimes stuffed bears

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<sup>528</sup> <https://www.biblegateway.com/verse/en/Genesis%203%3A19>

and other stuff speaks to the rawness of the sorrow and shows whoever would stop and see a bit of the character that was stolen too soon.

Whether breath is stolen suddenly or slips away slowly; death surrounds us, a disease, an epidemic in fact that is impossible to ignore; the fury it invites is expected.

IN THE DIRE EXAMPLE OF AN ENTIRE ENCLAVE DROWNING simultaneously and draining it completely so that all could stand instead of only saving the couple that you could swim to; imagine sending in a crew of the best clinicians to all those who couldn't stand after all drops were drained (*THE CREW WOULD BE CLOSE AT HAND SINCE THEY WERE ALWAYS STANDING BY, aware that the day would come that the citizens would discover the ditch and underestimate its danger*). Each set would say to those sobbing while crowding the still body, "STAND BACK - THEY AREN'T DEAD, THEY ARE SLEEPING"<sup>529</sup>. Imagine the sobbing spectators saying, "BUT I CAN'T SENSE THEIR HEARTBEAT. WHY DID YOU DELAY? You could have saved him if you would have simply come sooner; if you had swum out while they were struggling to breathe". Imagine being scorned when they started CPR and set up the defibrillator because they were convinced they were desecrating the bodies.

What if those not sobbing were screaming, saying "HOW COULD YOU HAVE STOOD BY SUCH A SINKHOLE DAY IN AND DAY OUT without covering it! **HOW DARE YOU** claim that you care!"

AFTER ALL ARE BROUGHT BACK TO COMPLETE STABILITY, consider what you'd say to the confused crowd who had spent the better section of the day completely belittling your character and capabilities.

The complaints would have stopped of course - the crowd would be in stunned silence.

IMAGINE ONE BRAVE SMALL BOY COMING CLOSE, beckoning you to bend down so he could say something only you could comprehend.

Imagine bringing the boy up to your shoulders and sadly directing his concentration to a distant darkness that was starting to seep across the city.

Imagine the crowd staring at complete blackness where a city had once been and then staring back at you, questioning.

Instead of damaged, desecrated, destroyed even; there is an emptiness that fills every environment but the one immediately encircling you and the entire enclave. This isn't an individual's inability to eye the area - don't conclude that it'd be like Saramago's book, BLINDNESS where all but a couple can't see but all can brush up against what is always around anyhow. ALL IS BLANK.

ASSERTING THAT ASSERTING THAT BEING SEPARATED FROM A SUPREME BEING who is also said to be in all areas all at once breaks the brain but if contradictory claims to a space cannot coexist - if complete darkness cannot stand inside a completely sunny space without being decimated - then darkness has to be separate from the Being called the sustaining spark of this earth.

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<sup>529</sup> 1 Cor. 15:18; [https://www.openbible.info/topics/fall\\_asleep\\_in\\_death](https://www.openbible.info/topics/fall_asleep_in_death)

WHAT IF THE FISHPOND WAS EMPTINESS -  
DEATH WITHOUT AN ETERNITY  
AFTERWARDS TO FEAR OR GLANCE FORWARD TO?

WHAT IF, FOR EONS A FEW HAD BEEN FALLING IN EACH DAY. What if far more than a few fell in generation after generation. There's a gate but after hundreds of years, the gatekeeper is horribly infamous and goons generally guessed to be His far worse.

They'd grab the fearful enclave-dwellers without ever forecasting their existence and drag them to the checkpoint. Sometimes those they would drag off came back, but no one came back the same.

Debates increased in frequency; guards and guard stations generated with hired hands to handle them.

Whether hushed or hollered, it could be heard increasingly incessantly: *WHY HAVE A GATE/GATEKEEPER IF EVENTUALLY ALL FALL IN?*

FEAR GAINS GREAT GROUND AND HORRIBLE IDEAS ARE HYPED and horrible ideations happen because of it, but good happens also and gains ground and families have gotten to grips with having to hold the hands of those that are handed instructions to hurry goodbyes because a gentler group would be getting there forthwith.

There are some that go gracefully VS. forcibly when escorted to the Delphic checkpoint but their absence still stings.

*DEATH WAS DEFEATED?  
DEATH, WHERE IS YOUR STING?*

THE STING IS IN THE STOLEN DREAMS of those suddenly in solitude.

*DEATH,  
WHERE IS YOUR STING?*

I SAID THAT SOMEHOW I'D SLIP IN WHAT I SAID about being childless that started me crying at 6AM on my birthday and almost seventeen months later I'm back to sobbing about death that I can't comprehend so it seems we've stumbled on the spot:

*May 6th, 2022*

***"CAN YOU DEFEND YOUR CHILDREN?"***

A BOLD CLAIM ABOUT A BILL *says it's about to sanctify infanticide if not ceased so I seek out the bill and see that CA'S AB2223 was designed to stop the cops from being able to accuse and arrest already broken-hearted couples of being cold-hearted killers when a serious complication causes a stillbirth but that a clinical characterization in a draft since abandoned sought to be a shield for those who had complications during the duration of their condition but whose baby survived a couple days before succumbing to sickness.*

*The stipulation was discarded, but not before someone decided to scream on social media that all children under twenty-eight days could be and therefore would be killed because certainly it is the certainty that we'd be sent to spend the duration of our days in a cell that stops someone from suffocating their child.*

SIGH.

I DO NOT HAVE CHILDREN *and many would say for this cause I cannot speak, but if I had children I definitely couldn't complete this book so it's a bit of a catch-22. I choose the book because this sorta seems like a calling and not a choice and because stuff is complicated but I digress.*

*Yesterday I saw a screenshot of a tweet while scrolling through social media that really struck me. (I GET SUCKED IN TOO SOMETIMES.)*

*In the style of a conversation, someone scripted:*

**THEM:**

*TO WHAT TIME-INTERVAL HAVE YOU SURVIVED?*

**SHE:**

*THIRTY-THREE*

## 450 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

**THEM:**

*AND YOU STILL HAVEN'T REPLICATED?*

*[Not said but signified:*

*Shame on you.*

*How selfish, short-sided, senseless...]*

*YOU BETTER START BECAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE ALL DAY.*

**SHE:**

*I'VE HAD SEVEN SEPARATE DREAMS STRIPPED AWAY FROM ME, seven times that I thought that this could be the child that would sit with me, sip of my breast, be a comfort and be comforted.*

*Seven separate times where I screamed since my soul and cervix stretched to the ten centimeters that should've been a sign to a spoiled teenager that I had sacrificed for them even if I was saying no to spending an extra ten bucks on something stupid.*

*Seven separate surgeries to rid myself of someone I desperately desired to be in communion with for the rest of my days.*

*Seven services where I was surrounded but couldn't be comforted; so so SO many stupid comments - kinda like the one that started this stream.*

*They'd try to convince me that I'd be able to have another; that I'd have better luck someday and to stay strong.*

*They'd say all sorts of stuff about how they survived someone's death earlier but did they care that I couldn't say my kid's most significant color because I didn't get a chance to ask?*

*The bits would be so stale because it's difficult to say something significant and really personal when only potential realities are readily accessible.*

*They couldn't bring something I hadn't known to the conversation - something to cling to that said my child meant something to this stranger too.*

*Thousands of separate conversations that couldn't console because those standing before me weren't the sole being that my soul craved.*

*It was so, so very thoughtful of you to say something that sticks such a sharp sword into my side. Thank you.*

**THEM:** *\*SILENCE\**

I OF COURSE COMPLETED SOME OF THE DETAILS - *she simply said "MISCARRIAGE" and let the significance dive deep but even though that's not my story, from what I've seen/read, it probably sounded something like that to her.*

*Today's my thirty-third birthday but instead of blessing you with someone to coo over, I've chosen to birth something else and see what can be done with it because I believe in a big Abba that is always close to the broken-hearted but who becomes clearer to those who seek Him out.*

SHAME ON ME.

*"CAN YOU  
DEFEND YOUR CHILDREN?"*

NOT COMPLETELY.

*DEATH  
WAS DEFEATED?*

HOW?

**"DEATH DOESN'T STING"** ISN'T CORRECT and is such a severely serious topic that I can't understand so Teacher - are You taking me/us somewhere for a reason or did I steer the stream-of-conscious style into a cliff that I can't cross because there is no acceptable answer?

I asked through beloved songs throughout childhood to be taken deeper than my feet would ever go off to without help<sup>530</sup> but Ibba - this hurts and I haven't had to have this as an integral item in my history (*YET*).

I've been to a few funerals but generally go home to an environment that hasn't been inverted.

Although I haven't had that intensity of heartache, I have heard those who have had to go back to a home

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<sup>530</sup> Hillsong's "Oceans" <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OP-00EwLdiU>

without their husband or girlfriend or father exert effort to explain the feeling.

***“HOW DOES GRIEF  
FEEL PHYSICALLY?”***<sup>531</sup>

***“A GAPING HOLE - INVISIBLE BUT IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE.”***<sup>532</sup>

***“HEAVY, LIKE GENUINE EXHAUSTION”***<sup>533</sup>

***“A HIT TO THE GUT THAT NEVER GOES AWAY”***<sup>534</sup>

***“A HEART HAULED OUT OF ITS HOME”***<sup>535</sup>

***“GRIEF FEELS LIKE BEING LIT ON FIRE FROM THE INSIDE  
WHILE BEING FORCIBLY GASHED - FEELING ANGUISH  
AND A FIERCE EMPTINESS AS AN ENSEMBLE.”***<sup>536</sup>

I DO NOT CLAIM TO HAVE DEALT WITH THAT KIND OF SADNESS so I didn't come up with those descriptions, but that doesn't sound like ***“DEATH, WHERE IS YOUR STING?”*** I exchanged a few phrases to fit this format; but I'm not exaggerating.

***“IT FEELS LIKE AN ERRATIC EDGINESS, LIKE YOU DESIRE  
TO DO SO MANY THINGS AND THEN SUDDENLY A BIG BLACK  
BOULDER-LIKE CLOUD STARTS SQUEEZING YOU AND YOU GO DOWN  
EMOTIONALLY AND THEN [INSERT A CRASH SOUND]***

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<sup>531</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/what\\_does\\_grief\\_feel\\_like\\_to\\_you\\_physically/](https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/what_does_grief_feel_like_to_you_physically/)

<sup>532</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/comment/i7hbi69/>

<sup>533</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/comment/i7h5f49/>

<sup>534</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/comment/i7i9l9s/>

<sup>535</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/comment/i7jq4km/>

<sup>536</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/comment/i7j7cju/>



# BOOM!

ALL THE **AMBITION**, THE **BOOST** TO KEEP COMMITMENTS, THE **DREAMS** AND **EAGERNESS** TO FOLLOW THROUGH WITH THEM IS **GONE**.”<sup>537</sup>

**“A GOOD GOD WOULD HAVE...”** IS HELD ONTO FURIOUSLY and I can't fit anything else into my fiction without You expanding my frame of reference, so do what You did with the Einstein-Rosen bridge\*. Por favor.

*[\*A FRIEND OF THE GUY I GENERALLY HAVE A GOOD TIME with and hold hands with and go outside of my go-tos for entertainment for because if he desires to be with me I consider it a date (DAN!) introduced us to Einstein-Rosen bridges through film-like episodes of one of his favorites (HE WAS MIFFED THAT WE HADN'T HEARD OF IT) <sup>538</sup>.*

*We were indifferent but he wasn't as to whether it would be held up as good so I'm hoping he's honored/happy that it inspired such an integral issue in this epic.*

*How could I have imagined "THE INITIAL HUMANS AS EON-JUMPERS, IN AND OUT OF INCOMPATIBLE ITINERARIES FOR HUMANITY; STEINS; GATE TIMES INFINITY" if he hadn't insisted on introducing us to an item not on our itinerary?*

*I had heard of holes that behave like a highway from one generation to another, who hasn't; but it hadn't been of much interest and, to inspire anything, information has to have a handle to hold onto.*

**GOD - GIVE ME A HANDLE TO HOLD ONTO.** *Introduce an idea I haven't heard of before. Give me the gumption to go with these hankerings in my head even if I can't be sure if they are indications that I'm heading out without headlights or hollering from a GPS and hold me back from going if it isn't Your hushed hum I'm hearing.\**

*\*THAT IMAGE WAS FROM A GUY ON A GOD-FOCUSED FEATURE through the airwaves who was going on about how - when having to get from one haven to another - helpful ideas in our head might be instructions to implement headlights, or heat an increasingly foggy windshield, or hear another channel, or glance at gas gauge, or follow a GPS.*

*His gist was that GPS-following is equivalent to destination-changing, signifying destiny-changing whereas changing the channel doesn't control the course of one's car therefore*

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<sup>537</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/comment/i7h4ngt/>

<sup>538</sup> <https://www.animenewsnetwork.com/encyclopedia/anime.php?id=11770>

*the destination/destiny stays the same; but the analogy breaks down when considering that, when driving, it's easy to distinguish between a car's stereo and the cellular's computer voice saying "IN SIX HUNDRED FEET..."*

*In day-to-day decisions, we can't discern in the instance what will find a foothold but even though I don't recall much of the story, there was something there to cling to and sling me into something else entirely.*

*Of course we have to be careful - as we've seen, not all cravings are from You, but Abba; build up an awareness of what Your call sounds like so we can distinguish it from the exuberance of forgeries.]*

I'VE INEVITABLY DIGRESSED BUT TO AN EXACTING END. Imagine the fishpond from earlier. A forced but exact explanation of the emptiness of death draining into the city once all are safely outside of it can't be brutally beaten into submission, especially since it didn't occur to me that the emptiness didn't drain until all were out of the city until scripting the start of this sentence.

I'M BACK TO THAT CONCEPT OF BUILDING UP A CITY IN A DRAINAGE DITCH. What if the city\* that was drained into was indeed the overflow area for Eden?

\*EARTH AS WE ARE FAMILIAR WITH IT?

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HOPE that God gives me a hint of insight as to where that's going or else leave it hanging indefinitely.

IBBA, I INQUIRE OF YOU A WISDOM GREATER THAN INTELLECTUAL WHEREWITHAL - an intelligent hope that has a greater foundation than feelings.

EPHESIANS 6:19-20<sup>539</sup> has been my go-to inquiry for more than a decade and I'm convinced that the boldness allowing this book and continuing to build it up in other circumstances throughout my day comes directly from countless saints saying - "SHOW HER WHAT TO SAY". Including you - someone who stumbles across this book on another day.

Who's to say a Deity outside of our space-time continuum can't be answering a bit that hasn't yet been asked? If He can see all spaces and times, can't He connect them?

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<sup>539</sup> 19Pray also for me, that whenever I open my mouth, words may be given me so that I will boldly make known the mystery of the gospel, 20for which I am an ambassador in chains. Pray that I may proclaim it fearlessly, as I should. Eph 6:19-20 (BSB)

LIKE BEING LED TO THE LIGHT PRISM OVER THE US CAPITOL, the mysteries that we're let in on may not be the ones we were laboriously looking for answers to; but can't we collect them all anyway because - like a crossword - even a clue that's meaningless at the moment remains a clue?

**COULD IT BE** THAT THE CLUES TO OUR LONGINGS ARE IN OUR LOSSES? Could it be that we learn to love and let ourselves be loved through what we long for?

LISTEN TO MARGARET, one of Lauren Gunderson's characters in SILENT SKY<sup>540</sup>. Confused by the catastrophe of cancer, searching the stars and herself for something bigger to cling to, her sister confides that her legacy would be unmet if she left now.

MARGARET: You have a legacy

MISS *"BUT I NEED MORE"*: Loads that I can't complete!

MARGARET: That's what a legacy is. Look - you looked into landing an answer from the Maker Himself and He made mysteries known to you. That is the meaning of meaning for most of us.

WHAT WOULD COME OF LETTING A CLUE lie in wait for the moment when it clicks in with other collected clues without letting impatience conjecture about their merit? If we commit to a little learning and manage it marvelously, would more come looking for that level of competence and commitment? If we continue looking for meaning, little by little; can we be confident that later the meaning of meaning will come?

Can we learn to love in the midst of loss? Could learning to love and let ourselves be loved be the meaning of life? If we leave this life not having learned that lesson, is all love lost?

WHAT ABOUT WHEN THE  
ONE WHO LEFT HADN'T  
LEARNED THAT LESSON?

IS IT EVER TOO LATE TO LOVE? Can we miss out on moments of laughter because we're miffed that another hasn't mulcted a malefactor for all that was lost and more?

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<sup>540</sup> <https://www.laurengunderson.com/all-plays/silent-sky>

## 456 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

When we're a library of memories in another's mind, the memories won't all be lovely.

How would a loved one who wasn't loved well manage the let-downs?

Could looking back at the one lost leave not loneliness but lividity at the miserere?

Listen to the cry of the comprehensibly cranky sister in *DEAR EVAN HANSON*.<sup>541</sup>

Her complaint is backed by scores of situational case studies that solely she had recognized. She had a right to refuse to remember her sibling as a saint when he was so swift to respond with rage regardless of what was said or done.

It was δίκαιος (*DIKAIOS*) to not slip into the collective delusion that her cruel brother was kind down deep.

WOULD THE CHARACTER OF THE BIG BROTHER IN THE BIBLICAL STORY about the run-away who returned not to repent and say sorry but because he was still selfishly strategizing about how to survive because his dad's servants weren't starving but he indeed was call his complaint δίκαιος (*DIKAIOS*)?

When the slimy sibling came crawling back, could the big brother see that the kid didn't expect their father to be a father but a foreman; that he didn't intend or desire to be embraced?

As he eyeballed the distant silhouettes, did he see his dad's excitement in definite contrast to the stiffness of the distant stranger who definitely didn't intend to embrace the dude he wouldn't call Dad.

Did the kid bow or scoff or as he could in my current culture, bring out a stiff, strong, businessman's arm to stiffly shake?

At the beginning, could coming back basically been akin to a businessman searching for a deal? He denied his sonship but to his dad, his sonship was a done deal. Would that sonship stop if the son was stopped from declaring himself not a son because the son was stopped - straight and simple?

**EXACTLY A DECADE AGO**<sup>542</sup>, I found an event in which anyone could come up to the stage and say stuff and decided that I'd consider standing on stage and saying something but I didn't have anything to say in case I'd suddenly become brave between that afternoon and a couple hours afterwards when it would be.

I sat down with no clue what to say and scripted the following in one sitting, shrugging when it was done - curious and a bit surprised at what came out. (*I SKIPPED THE BAR, BUT IT WENT ON A BLOG FOR A BIT.*)

IF YOU'LL ABROGATE IT AS AN ASSET TO MY CASE ANYWAY, at least it's a break from alliteration:

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<sup>541</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AN9x0v2-deU>

<sup>542</sup> (Well close, June 2013 vs. October 2023)

*A Slightly More Gory Story*

*I've never heard the story told my way  
So today is the day that I'll have my say  
or at least a bit of it:*

*Luke 15.*

*I replay the bit about that mud pit that that kid found himself in,  
so desperate as to admit that this was finally it -  
share the pig's s\\*& or be Dad's servant.*

*Finally an easy choice.  
Still hard to execute.  
Going home.*

*Do you recognize the tale that I know so well?  
Are the cheeks beginning to swell as you become sure this girl's gonna tell you to repent or be sent -*

*Elsewhere.*

*"COME HOME," she'll say -  
"IT'LL MAKE YOUR DAY,  
take your worries & cares away.  
Dad's heart is extravagant.  
Besides, it's better this way:*

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*No pain,  
no shame,  
no delay in having it your way."*

*HA!*

*Still..*

*The symbol of execution around her neck becomes a bit more apparent  
as you yawn at the 'shtuff' she's bent on presenting,  
even without the help of a flannel board.*

*What an idiot,  
the little twit or a dip sh\--,  
too innocent to even say it.*

*Poor dear.  
What's she doing here?*

*Bored 'shtiff'.*

*But I say,  
just today,*

*just to play  
with the way  
that we think about  
symbols*

*and tales  
and telltale signs  
of the lines we all can't help but draw  
about what we're sure we saw  
in someone else.*

*Luke 15*

*The  
prodigal  
son*

*Just today,  
I'll tell a slightly different story.  
One that perhaps ends a little bit gory?*

*Instead of that kid in the mud pit choosing to repent  
& let himself become servant  
to the dad he called dead;*

*Instead of that dead dad  
throwing a very lively party  
for that deadbeat son,*

*Instead of extravagance  
for the kid who spent his inheritance*

*What if -*

*just for the sake of argument  
so you can know what I meant when I began my lament  
that this tale is never told my way*

*What if -*

*the kid  
dies?*

*What if those pigs that ran off the cliff when  
the bunch of demons called legions were sent in them  
ran into him?*

*He went for a swim  
& his father heard about him  
& his untimely end.*

*What if -*

*clearly just  
for the sake of argument -*

*he never had time to repent  
but his mind was already bent on returning home -  
he just didn't get around to it?*

*What if that accident prevented the incident  
that turned him around  
so in the end he didn't repent?*



*What if*

*that prodigal son  
never came home?*

*I'm just saying  
that a good dad that is clearly not dead  
wouldn't hug a live son  
& disown a dead one.*

*Oh -  
his neighbors  
would want him to -*

*Just like there were many bitter souls  
unwilling to celebrate a deadbeat's return,  
many more would be unwilling to mourn a dead deadbeat.*

*I doubt  
the dad would be  
one of that persuasion.*

*He'd mourn,  
call for the body,  
and reconcile himself with his kid  
once the ignorant  
was powerless  
to resist.*

## 462 - DISCOVER EVERYONE'S FATED GIFT WITH HUMBLE GRATITUDE

*The instrument of death  
I wear gives me a breath of fresh air  
as I ponder the meaning of it  
and wonder*

*what if -*

DID THE SON'S CHOICE TO CALL HIS DAD DEAD BEFORE THE DAD DIED determine whether the son would be called a son after he succumbed to whichever disease came with sharing space with creatures without consideration to the differences between what their stomachs could support and what we depend on to survive?

If the son was sent away or released as a not-quite son, why call for the body? Isn't that a significant sign of caring?<sup>543</sup>

IS THERE AN UNCONDITIONAL CONNECTION that survives the disconnect that occurs during their days on Earth?

DOES THE SOLUTION TO THAT CONUNDRUM depend on our definition of death or the definition of dad?

THE STORY IS SUPPOSED TO BE SYMBOLIC OF A SPIRITUAL REALITY - the character of the dad in the story corresponds with the character of the divine dad called Creator - but can we keep ourselves from sneaking in snapshots and characteristics of our own dads?

When the spectrum of dads is drawn from completely undisclosed sperm donor to ever-effectively fun but firm fantastic father, it's fair to expect difficulty distinguishing which characteristics that we depend on to define "DAD" are characteristics of our Creator because of course it's undeniable that even fantastic fathers fail eventually so everyone has examples of flawed figures.

We can encourage individuals all day to interact with an invisible Spirit as a spouse or dad; but are we then doomed to completely be abandoned to our own burdensome concept of what that signifies causing diametrically contradictory definitions since the characteristics of the spouses and dads that we've experienced are dramatically different?

While **WE** clearly shouldn't combine the duo of spouse/dad into a single human being, a beyond-the-box style Almighty Being is bigger and better than all of us combined and can't be comprehended without bringing that breadth of beauty into small enough snapshots for us to see; so whether it be through a spouse, a teacher, or an understanding but unbending varsity warrior who won't yield to excuses; **WE WERE ALL BEAUTIFULLY CREATED TO BE A SECTION OF A CORPORATE SELF-DRAWING.** We are all supposed to show off some aspect of our Creator's character.

**WE WERE CREATED AS IMAGE-BEARERS** so we have artists to advertise that beauty; bakers to cause us to consider how completely different ingredients can fit together when we follow the instructions just as the King who claimed to be able to combine all circumstances into something brilliant for those sticking to His

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<sup>543</sup> <https://www.magzter.com/stories/lifestyle/Readers-Digest-US/PRIVATE-HATHAWAY-COMES-HOME>

directions said they could; chemists so we could discover how to care about details and combine could-be-dangerous components into something with a degree of efficient functionality without exploding; doctors committed to discovering the cause of a concern, diagnosing it, and then checking up to discern whether the directions were stuck to and if so did what they were designed to do; educators to facilitate growth; friends to feel excitement, dread, discouragement, enjoyment, etc. with us and so forth.

SO WHAT GOES ON WHEN A FATHER FAILS to guide?

God is forever a good father but an earthly dad could be civil when sober and definitely not when drunk.

A dad could be a disciplinarian, constantly criticizing his child or his child-who-abandoned-childhood-seven-decades-ago, or a doormat who can be convinced of anything with a coy smile.

ADAM WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE THE CREATOR AS DAD, but he sought his kids' counsel instead to a detrimental effect. They hadn't been fathered so they were going by their own guidelines.

*He got a glimpse of fatherhood. The fathers he examined disciplined with smacking and belittling, but they were in control and they saw to it that it stayed that way.*

*He could see the sanity in that.*

OK, YOU CAN SAY THAT THAT'S A STORY THAT I CREATED, but scores are becoming dads dressed in combat clothes before the beginning argument has a chance to be brought up because they anticipate battling with their children and they are determined to come out above, often because they were beat down constantly by their own dads.

Sometimes it comes out of the dad's own doings, but even fantastic fathers have offspring that are as enemies, who do everything that their desperateness can come up with to destroy the dad they call dictator.

A GOOD FATHER EKES OUT *whether a directive is completed only while the child is in sight or whether the kid keeps away from disobedience despite being separate.*

*If he detects intent to disobey a directive, that can also be a cause for discipline to steer a kid in the correct direction but it comes from a desire that the kid not burst or severely damage an eardrum but that differs from slapping his charges around for the sake of showing who's boss.*

THAT'S COMPLETELY DIFFERENT THAN **DEMANDING** COMPLETE OBEDIENCE because one considers oneself **DESERVING** of complete control since one **BELONGS** in charge. The controlling boss can spiral out of control into consequences outside of anyone's control.

Consider how cruel it is to sentence a child to debilitating, constant distress for the remainder of her days

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like one kid's companions dad did when he sensed he was being disrespected at dinner and decided to directly blast an air horn into a beyond sensitive system.<sup>544</sup>

Say the son in the story had a dad like that. If that were the case, wouldn't the dad's disappointment end in his despising the kid?

That could create a break in the bond that continues indefinitely. The courts claim a dad can disown his child. IS THAT CORRECT? IS IT δίκαιος (DIKAIOS)?

BUT SAY THAT A KID DECIDES TO DISTRUST DADS BECAUSE ANOTHER DAD DID THAT but THIS dad doesn't desire to disown the child that has strayed and stayed strayed until death. This dad deeply cares - crying continually, defending the kid against defamation schemes, cherishing the body, and so on - but still can't connect with his dead son.

Doesn't he eventually depart the cemetery, basically abandoning his boy to a box to be buried where someday solely bones would stay while the body's substance decay - because, well, the kid is dead?

Cinematography can bring someone back (I SAW A SEQUEL WITH A SINGLE SENTENCE AT THE START AGAINST A BLACK SCREEN SAYING, "SO...WHAT IF THE CHARACTER THIS IS CENTERED AROUND DIDN'T DIE AT THE END OF THE FILM THAT THIS FOLLOWS?") but everyone else dies and stays dead - don't they?

IT'S DEBATABLE  
BUT **SERIOUSLY.**

IS THERE AN **UNCONDITIONAL** CONNECTION between a dad and his kid that survives the disconnect that occurs during the straying son's days on Earth?

DOESN'T THAT DEPEND on the definition of **DEATH**?

DIDN'T CHRIST DESCEND to be with those who had - and will? - **DIE**?

IS CHRIST AS STUCK TO OUR CLOCK AS WE ARE?

COULD IT BE THAT WE CAN BE CALLED **BEAUTIFUL** even with spiritual blood dripping in our shoes because Christ has descended to us and we have been saved?

EVEN IF SO - A **DISCONNECT** OCCURRED DUE TO THE SON'S SPENDING SPREE. The separation still occurred - the consequence still severe.

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<sup>544</sup> <https://hyperacusisresearch.org/cure4cindy/>

THE COST OF SIN IS  
DEATH AND THE SON DIED.

DEATH,  
WHERE IS YOUR STING?

COULD IT BE THAT SOME OF THE STING IS IN A BROKEN BOND BELIEVED to be beyond correction?

Could death SUGGEST that someone's calling to care deeply for their kid since their birth was cut short and has been delegated to Someone who could not complete that calling in the same way?

Could it be that the dark, "ERRATIC EDGINESS, like you desire to do so many things [THAT ARE STIFLED BY A SUDDEN] big black boulder-like cloud [THAT] starts squeezing you [CAUSING] you [TO] go down emotionally [DIGRESSING INTO A SENSATION OF \*INSERT A CRASH SOUND\*] **BOOM!** [SO THAT A]ll the ambition, the boost to keep commitments, the dreams and eagerness to follow through with them is gone"<sup>545</sup>, THE FELT "FIRE FROM THE INSIDE"<sup>546</sup>, the "exhaustion"<sup>547</sup> from being "forcibly gashed" so that one has a "gaping hole - invisible but impossible to ignore"<sup>548</sup> because one's "heart [HAS BEEN] hauled out of its home"<sup>549</sup> generating a "feeling [OF] anguish and a fierce emptiness as an ensemble"<sup>550 551</sup>, is **EXPONENTIALLY MORE DAMAGING WHEN IT'S COMPOUNDED BY A SENSE THAT** the comforting words chosen by Christ to declare as His calling don't include everyone?

17 SO A SCROLL OF THE PROPHET ISAIAH WAS HANDED TO HIM. Then, upon opening up the scroll, He found the place where it was written, 18 "[THE] Lord's [= YAHWEH'S] Breath-effect (OR: [THE] SPIRIT OF [THE] LORD; OR: A SPIRIT FROM [YAHWEH]; OR: A SPIRIT AND ATTITUDE WHICH IS [THE] LORD) [IS] upon Me [OLD SYRIAC MS: YOU], on account of which He anointed Me [SYRIAC: YOU] to bring and proclaim good news (A MESSAGE OF EASE AND WELLNESS) to destitute folks – and so He has sent Me off as an emissary (A MISSIONARY; ONE COMMISSIONED AS HIS REPRESENTATIVE) **TO CURE AND HEAL FOLKS WITH [THEIR] HEART HAVING BEEN CRUSHED,** to publicly proclaim, as a herald, to (FOR; AMONG) captives a release and liberation (A LETTING GO AWAY) and to (for; AMONG) blind folks a seeing again (a recovery of sight), to send away

<sup>545</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/comment/i7h4ngt/>

<sup>546</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/comment/i7j7cju/>

<sup>547</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/comment/i7h5f49/>

<sup>548</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/comment/i7hbi69/>

<sup>549</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/comment/i7jq4km/>

<sup>550</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/comment/i7j7cju/>

<sup>551</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/what\\_does\\_grief\\_feel\\_like\\_to\\_you\\_physically/](https://www.reddit.com/r/grief/comments/uj72ph/what_does_grief_feel_like_to_you_physically/)

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with a mission those having been shattered by oppression, in a state of release and liberation, 19 “to publicly and loudly proclaim [the] Lord’s [= Yahweh’s] year which is characterized by being welcomed, favorably received and approved...!” [Isa. 61:1-2; 58:6; note: some see this as a reference to the ‘year of Jubilee,’ Lev. 25:10] 20 Then, upon rolling up the scroll [and] giving [it] back to the attendant, He sat down – and the eyes of everyone in the synagogue were staring intently at Him. 21 So He started to be saying to them, “Today this scripture has been fulfilled in your ears (= your hearing).”

Luke 4:17-21 (JMNT)

Folks who are getting their hearts hounded has got to include the guy who gave us a glimpse into how it feels to grieve:

“IT FEELS LIKE AN ERRATIC EDGINESS, like you desire to do so many things and then suddenly a big black boulder-like cloud starts squeezing you and you go down emotionally and then *[INSERT A CRASH SOUND]* boom! All the ambition, the boost to keep commitments, the dreams and eagerness to follow through with them is gone.”

FAITH’S FEEDBACK IS OFTEN A NOT-SO-GRACIOUS “*HERE’S HOPING THEY HAD GENUINE FIRE INSURANCE*” (*INSTEAD OF WHATEVER HULLABALOO those guys not in here with us were going to have you invest in*).

**I HURT FOR THE GUY** who had the guts to go to the front of an equally destructive, at least in this case, church and beg an answer about his bygone non-Christian dad.

I shouldn’t have been surprised, but I couldn’t believe that this was being advertised as acceptable over the airways. Again and again it was asked and again and again the answer came back - no. There was no bedside come-to-Christ decision seconds before he stopped breathing. No he wasn’t a closet Christian. No decision for Christ had been made at all.

“AND AN ANSWER  
FOR HIS WHEREABOUTS?”

**ABIDING BY A BOOK HE COULDN’T COMPREHEND**, the clergyman bowed his head and articulated the most audible non-answer ever:

"BOY - THIS BEING THAT YOU CARE ABOUT so deeply still cares about you and craves the certainty that you don't ever end up where he is".

SPENDING SEVEN DAYS CONSIDERING WHETHER A DECISION TO SPEND TWO BUCKS on a soda could cost 1,277 to 2,555 days eating disgusting "*CHEWY SLOP ON A PLATE*", undercooked rice, chicken cooked to the degree of cardboard, chunky chocolate milk, and stuff marked "*NOT FOR HUMAN CONSUMPTION*" seems like a cakewalk in comparison.

Anybody who could have seen the consequences beforehand would have allowed the buyer of a can of Dew to explain that the forty-three cent gap between all he had and the invoice was an honest error vs. had the impulse to hand him over someone more influential who could hold him in jail indefinitely since a one hundred sixteen thousand, two hundred and seventy-nine point oh six point oh nine seven six percent increase over the initial IOU is impossible for a homeless guy to find to free himself.

Anybody with any decency - including those who consider it their careers to keep some semblance/charade of consistency in how consequences are carried out - can see that "*THE SYSTEM IS BROKEN*" and that it won't become better simply by blaming anyone and all for their bitty contribution to the chaos.

AND WE FIND OURSELVES IN AN ENDLESS, DIRECTIONLESS CYCLE - A DEATH OF SORTS.

**COULD IT BE** THAT WE HAVE TO DIE TO OUR SENSE OF SELF, to our sense that we are writing our own story, to the desire of our ego that death only be defeated for us and not our enemies, to deny that we are yet enemies of the one who died for us?

**COULD IT BE** THAT SOLELY THEN WE CAN BOTH SEE AND CELEBRATE THE QUANTUM REALM, where we will someday congregate, where some congregate currently; in a backwards society where the space sidewalks have been turned off and this society's sadness can't constrain us because **DEATH HAS - IN THE END - BEEN INFINITELY DESTROYED.**

BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE

**ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH  
COMPASSIONATE BALANCE**

*Call Out Candidly without Descending into Sectarianism*

**BROUGHT BACK AGAIN BY CIRCUMSTANCES I CAN'T CONTROL TO BEING ANXIOUS - ALERT & BREATHING**, but barely believing a civilization is under siege despite the screams declaring death everywhere I enter into, exhausted, I forget to grieve, or how to grieve without being given over to the general hopelessness of helplessness but my God - You have not forgotten. You give us the too-hot-to-handle honor of holding invitations to join the kingdom's kinetic legacy but at what cost? Can I be like the men and ladies who managed to merge into their nearly organic pockets of people pursuing pathos, pilfering peeks of the profound, or am I only a poor in spirit questioner, relying on the remains of a personal rancid rabies-ridden renegade religion that can serve solely as a showcase for my stolen simplistic sympathy - a token of my troublesomely ubiquitous but utterly useless urge to be vindicated?

IS THAT VICE  
INDIVIDUALLY VALERIE'S?

WHAT IS VERITABLY USELESS - venting or withdrawing from the venting around us when they wound our understanding of whether we are as well as we wish to be?

Which wounds are warnings? What vitriol waits to be vomited when walled in with vexingly veracious variables? What wounds within me warrant work? What will be unearthed if I won't watch it? What unrealized value am I willing to waive because I will never want to have wounds unwound?

Is what I am wanting to express valid? Will adversity wound beyond a way of recovery and



if not, am I willing to have my wounds worked on even if it wounds while working into me the vitality I write about?

Veneration, worship, extolment of the elan vital, the energy, the enthusiasm, the effervescence that energizes, enthuses, and fills us with a fizzy expectancy that we can't figure out; who is this Figure of Glory? Holy how? Invisible yet just close enough to get the jitters - is it just an intricate hoax; are goosebumps and feelings that everything's fine all we're after?

Are we wistful well-wishers who want X-rays, extra examinations, even the exposing explanations to yield zilch? The yet unexecuted X-rays wouldn't validate the tears of silent resentment; but would those scans speak a truth about the universal timelessness of a trauma that, when told, should be understood as vocalizations of a void, as ventures to visualize the wails of a world wearied by xenophobic yelling zealots?

AM I ALRIGHT  
WITH BEING EXPOSED  
AS NOT ALRIGHT?

ALRIGHT, BASICALLY CAN'T COMPLAIN, doing what I can, I came, I'm down but not out, everything's FINE - an experience so dense but condensed that its breaking down is inevitable even if the bits won't assist in the analysis because the answers, as apart as they are, have been concatenated; discarded of disparate connotations and combined into a singular dismissal of a spectrum.

Screaming with the crowds that what is occurring is beyond bad, that all is atrociously burning and beyond saving, wondering why some aren't screaming or sitting back with a bucket of buttery corn that has been burnt beyond acknowledgment of what came before, believing that the screaming is a confirmation that we're cutting where it stings and that a doctor's scalpels are supposed to cut deep; where do we stand?

Is there a space right in between and is it alright to want there to be?

Whoever isn't with isn't against, isn't that biblical? Does it apply to all angles, applied without any acknowledgment of what comes after?

AM I PROCRASTINATING BY PRAYING - is this a prayer?

IS THIS POEM A  
RELEASE OR A SHIELD?

## 470 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

### HOW TO RESPOND WHEN THE WRONGS WITNESSED ARE TOO REAL?

I'M READING A PROSE PIECE THAT IS OFFERED AS NOT NON-FICTION, but includes many non-fiction elements to make it more lifelike.

A man murders a national orator, a person running for president, the one most likely to move in as the next White House president.<sup>552 553</sup>

As the parent in the piece becomes progressively more obsessed with absolving himself and his offspring, the narrator offers perspective by quoting another parent who's been quite transparent about being ostracized because of her offspring's problematic response to pain.

### I PARAPHRASE:

"I REFUSED TO OFFER MY NAME TO OTHERS IN PUBLIC, I pulled away from really seeing them when traversing from somewhere to some other place because all were the same. So much shame trailed me.

My son couldn't be separated from my role as a parent; I saw him as the result of years of rearing but his self-assigned terminal task suggested that he hadn't been taught to separate right from wrong.

Was I strict enough or too severe? I can't see small ones in a supermarket without thinking of the how my son's schoolmates spent their terminal seconds. My son switched my script on the totality of what I thought about myself, a Savior, tribes, and of surrendering to regarding someone else's welfare regardless of their worthiness."<sup>554</sup>

Sue Klebold, *My son was a Columbine shooter. This is my story.*, TED Talk, 11/2016

TWO SETS OF SUFFERING PARENTS' SONS ARE STILL SEEN AS RESPONSIBLE for switching the script on school shootings more than two decades later even though they didn't start the terrifying trend; in the US, a teacher and ten of twelve students in a one school schoolhouse were shot in 1764.<sup>555</sup>

Researchers say the reason a particular tragedy has been picked out as the one to copy -

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<sup>552</sup>

[https://www.google.com/books/edition/The\\_Good\\_Father/pnu9H3ZQJsQC?hl=en&gbpv=1&bsq=dylan](https://www.google.com/books/edition/The_Good_Father/pnu9H3ZQJsQC?hl=en&gbpv=1&bsq=dylan)

<sup>553</sup> <https://blog.whsmith.co.uk/richard-and-judy-podcast-noah-hawley-talks-about-the-good-father/>

<sup>554</sup> [https://www.ted.com/talks/sue\\_klebold\\_my\\_son\\_was\\_a\\_columbine\\_shooter\\_this\\_is\\_my\\_story](https://www.ted.com/talks/sue_klebold_my_son_was_a_columbine_shooter_this_is_my_story)

<sup>555</sup> <https://www.k12academics.com/school-shootings/history-school-shootings-united-states>

over and over and over again - is because the perpetrators planned it that way. They recorded their preparations, wrote out the reasons, gave a subset of students that has always subsisted a script to stick to, something to aspire to.<sup>556</sup>

Uvalde, the town in this week's stories (*MAY '22*), has seen threats before. In 2019, two students studied that script and even renamed themselves after the shooters they saw as Something Special - people who could put other people in their place; who would require respect when none was offered.<sup>557</sup>

That plot failed and is probably not part of the one that did not, but the pair severely traumatized a town. While both should have, only the second reopened a period of national mourning that is already being mixed with not optimistic pragmatism.

PARENTS AND OTHERS ARE OUTRAGED THAT A POLICE RAID STOPPED SHORT of the room where people, who were required by the rules of the realm to be sequestered for a third of their too young lives, were stuck with someone shooting at them. One traumatized student touched an already still small corpse and smeared red on herself since the appearance of success would stop her from being shot for real.<sup>558</sup>

An official response is "*PREPARE YOURSELF FOR ANOTHER BECAUSE THIS WON'T BE THE ONLY*".<sup>559</sup> An outraged public pleads **"WHY IS THAT OK?"**

PERHAPS THE QUOTE ISN'T PHRASED QUITE AS POETICALLY AS I WOULD FORMAT IT, but I can't paraphrase this one. It's simply too telling:

"STATE REPRESENTATIVE MATT SCHAEFER, a low-key conservative from Tyler, nicely distilled two tenets on Twitter yesterday. '*LEGISLATION CANNOT SOLVE THE SIN PROBLEM*,' he wrote in one. (*THIS IS A SIMPLER, MORE EXPLICITLY RELIGIOUS WAY OF SAYING mass shootings are the result of mentally ill psychopaths who can't be stopped, a common talking point among 2A absolutists.*)

"*SELF-DEFENSE IS A GOD-GIVEN RIGHT*," Schaefer wrote in the other tweet.

Forrest Wilder, Texas Monthly, 5/27/22<sup>560</sup>

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<sup>556</sup> <https://theconversation.com/how-columbine-became-a-blueprint-for-school-shooters-115115>

<sup>557</sup> <https://www.foxnews.com/us/texas-teens-arrested-uvalde-middle-school-school-shooting-plot>

<sup>558</sup> <https://www.cnn.com/2022/05/27/us/robb-shooting-survivor-miah-cerrillo/index.html>

<sup>559</sup> <https://www.texasmonthly.com/news-politics/texas-leaders-children-uvalde-shooting/>

<sup>560</sup>

<https://www.texasmonthly.com/news-politics/it-will-happen-again-texas-leaders-have-no-plans-to-prevent-the-next-uvalde/>

## 472 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

TRAGEDIES SPURRED BY RESTLESS PEOPLE WITHOUT RESPECT FOR RULES CAN'T BE STOPPED? Surviving terrible things should be seen as a result of being a person; we're not supposed to want righteousness to rule, only prepare ourselves so that revenge can be ours when our paradises are presented with painful realities?

Am I reading that right because that's how that sounds, but please present me with another interpretation!

Where are the papas capable of putting rules in place without resorting to punching?

One outraged parent receives permission to put himself out front of his offspring's school, without a pellet gun or rifle or anything but his presence, relying on the security guard training and time spent readily protecting<sup>561</sup>; a papa ready to pull aside someone with rage and no respect for order.

IS THAT NAIVE  
OR NECESSARY?

IF OLDER PEOPLE WHO ARE ASSURED OF THEIR PLACE without having to prove themselves are put in the path of a rebellious person with plans to prove themselves by punishing those they feel rejected by, would the problematic responses be prevented, the problem-makers rehabilitated? Rowdy orphan elephants<sup>562</sup> were punishing rhinos with their pain but putting older ones put an abrupt stop to that without resorting to punitive tactics that send more troublemakers to timeouts<sup>563</sup>, although thirteen years later, unsuspecting tourists were turned over when one of those *TEACHERS* was unconvinced that they weren't a suitable partner but that was an **OOPS**, right?<sup>564</sup>

THE PLAN WAS A PROPER ONE; a necessary one. A 1996 newspaper notes: "*ORPHAN ELEPHANTS GO ON THE RAMPAGE*"<sup>565</sup>; less than six months later another says,

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<sup>561</sup>

<https://www.fox13memphis.com/news/trending/i-got-them-father-stands-guard-childs-wifes-elementary-school/225F5PF275FCFL7CTUJVZBM2GY/>

<sup>562</sup> <https://elephantaday2.blogspot.com/2015/02/elephant-no-124-jean-michel-basquiat.html>

<sup>563</sup> <https://www.awf.org/news/big-bulls-rehabilitate-rowdy-teen-elephants>

<sup>564</sup> <https://www.pilanesbergnationalpark.org/media/amarula-south-africas-most-famous-elephant>

<sup>565</sup> <https://www.newscientist.com/article/mg15120390-300-orphan-elephants-go-on-the-rampage/>

*"TROUBLEMAKERS: TEEN-AGERS, TUSKED"*<sup>566</sup>

Tourists may have seemed targeted, but about thirty-six rhinos turned up terminated at their tusks<sup>567 568</sup>.

I'd be tempted to say that since then, they've only ended up slaughtered at ours<sup>569 570 571</sup>, but it's not true.<sup>572 573</sup>

**SO WHAT SHOULD WE SAY** when there's no one story that takes all scenarios and makes sense of them?

There's no one solution that can solve things by itself. *"SELF-DEFENSE IS A RIGHT"*? Is shooting someone who is shooting at someone else always right?

A party-goer puts a bullet in a person who opened fire and is put on a pedestal around the planet<sup>574</sup> because only one set of parents are now in pain instead of an entire apartment complex.

WHAT WOULD SHIFT  
PUBLIC PERCEPTION OF  
THIS PARTICULAR REALITY?

WOULD THE RESPONSE BE REPROVING IF THE SHOOTER WASN'T A SHE, or if there had been time to stop talking about Ulvde in the twenty-four hour story cycle? Would the police have politely given her the opportunity to present the reason why she shot him if she had been

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<sup>566</sup> <https://www.nytimes.com/1996/12/28/world/troublemakers-teen-agers-tusked.html>

<sup>567</sup> [https://elephant.se/location2.php?location\\_id=971](https://elephant.se/location2.php?location_id=971)

<sup>568</sup> <http://news.bbc.co.uk/2/hi/africa/642731.stm>

<sup>569</sup> <https://pilanesbergwildlifetrust.co.za/another-rhino-killed-pilanesberg/>

<sup>570</sup> <https://pilanesbergwildlifetrust.co.za/another-rhino-killed-pilanesberg/>

<sup>571</sup> <https://protectallwildlifeblog.com/2021/09/05/killed-by-poachers-before-it-had-a-chance-to-live-pregnant-rhino-and-calf-shot-dead-by-poachers-in-pilanesberg-national-park/>

<sup>572</sup> <https://www.dailymotion.com/video/x4kcsb4>

<sup>573</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9LITVqyKcN8>

<sup>574</sup> <https://www.bbc.com/news/world-us-canada-61615236>

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someone else? Someone was asked respectfully to not speed through an apartment complex where small ones responsibly played and he retreats, only to return with an AK-47 rifle and start shooting so she stopped him because it was swifter than relying on police.

This is in the same world where the price of possessing a pellet gun outside a school is one's life and posthumous reputation. Worldwide it'll be reported that you had a rifle, at least at first.<sup>575 576</sup>

THE TRIAL OF PUBLIC  
OPINION WILL BE OVER  
BEFORE IT OPENS.

## PUBLIC OPINION IS A PRICKLY RULER TO PACIFY.

PUBLIC OPINION ABOUT PROBLEMS AROUND THE WORLD PROLONGED OTHERWISE ORDINARY AND NON-MINDED MUCH MEETINGS about necessities such as an owner of property requesting relief from strict requirements regarding use of their space to raise a roof in a single-story residence for reserve quarters to room in or to appeal an arraignment or to ask for a bit of breathing space to complete abatement of various violations.

Workers on advisory boards for a city have copious scores to settle within their own city, but when our wee worlds are aware of what has become of areas across the vastness of our universe, well, if you want to weigh in on worries unrelated to the reason an association was established when the effort feels easy, forthright, good, and harmless; hold on for when harms from around the globe are harder to identify and judiciously categorize as categorically malevolent on one and only one portion of a quarrelsome pair.

Pro-Palestinian protestors requested a resolution from the city of Cleveland's council through continually showing up and stopping the seemingly smaller requests from property owners on the perfectly reasonable argument that a separate war had seen the city say something to cement one side's rightness, so why shouldn't they see the same respect so swiftly.<sup>577 578</sup>

I say the several-month turmoil sorta serves cities right for passing resolutions that aren't

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<sup>575</sup> <https://toronto.citynews.ca/2022/05/26/scarborough-schools-lockdown-man-with-rifle/>

<sup>576</sup> <https://www.cnn.com/2022/05/26/world/toronto-police-shoot-man-firearm-near-schools/index.html>

<sup>577</sup>

<https://www.ideastream.org/government-politics/2024-01-25/cleveland-city-council-protesters-dig-in-over-cease-fire-resolution-heres-why>

<sup>578</sup>

<https://signalcleveland.org/cleveland-city-council-passes-gaza-ceasefire-resolution-after-sustained-protests-at-meetings/>

related to the reason they subsist. Shouldn't a simple statement saying that, regardless of who's at war with whom, "*WE SERVE A REMARKABLE POPULACE WITH ROOTS AROUND THE WORLD and resolving to referee problems outside our power and province is outside the purpose, resources, and scope of this setting*" settle it?

WHY SHOULD ONE STRIVE TO SWIFTLY RESPOND to whatever is put before them without really researching the subjects? Shouldn't one spend more time researching WHAT ONE HAS THE POWER TO REALLY SHIFT, instead of solely speaking on stuff one doesn't have a true say in from the sidelines simply for the sake of speaking?

**WE SHOULD BE RESPONSIBLE WITH WHAT WE SAY** so why should we simplify serpentine issues to responses relayable in a single two or three word statement? THINGS SIMPLY AREN'T THAT SIMPLE.

In 2022, right before Roe VS. Wade was to be overturned, I was speaking with someone I see regularly who pushed for an "*OF COURSE*" or an "*OF COURSE NOT*" as to whether I was as pleased as punch about the prospect.

PERPLEXED BY HER PERSISTENCE, I promised her a poem about what I perceived. I wrote:

May - June 2022

PLUNGE OR PADDLE?

PICK ONLY ONE AND PASSIONATELY PROTEST THE OTHER.

*Be prepared to be quoted repeatedly regardless of whether proof from the other party is presented and your own perspective shifts.*

*Ten years later no one will see that you took swimming lessons so you no longer think even touching the water is so unsafe that all should shun even the shore. They'll read a report about the plans for uncapsizable row boats but remember the result; they'll remind you of those not saved.*

*You'll both remember those stuck since they couldn't shift the trap upright again once it turned. Sorry will not satisfy.*

*Swim or row? The safest row boat will someday turn over so we should study how to swim but sure - I see why someone may want to row in a river instead; I also see that on paper there are other options but are these only philosophical hypotheticals?*

*Which report will be regarded as real vs. rhetoric?*

*Should we see ships as the standard? That would take some of the turmoil off a single person but no response is perfect. What resources would be provided for someone who missed the*

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*ship and couldn't swim in a world without row boats?*

*Is it rotten or productive to review prior reports with the purpose of possibly overturning precedent?*

*What if review really signifies "TORCH THE SAFETY NET WITHOUT SETTING UP/ THINKING ABOUT A SATISFACTORY REPLACEMENT?"*

*Which safety nets should have been set up beforehand so some aren't stuck scrambling?*

*Who should step up & regard it as their responsibility to reel in problematic orders & retrieve previous ones?*

### WHICH PRECEDENTS REQUIRE REVIEW?

SUSAN B. ANTHONY SAID *that someone who sends someone else into desperation is thrice guilty.*

*Thinking that staying on the shore will result in surefire safety simply isn't realistic since someone can say they saw you out there or take you with them.*

*Or sure, you may have gone without resisting but there are scores of reasons why you may still require rescuing.*

*Should you be saved only to be stuck in a cell for spending taxpayers' treasure or for not seeming sufficiently thankful?*

*Should we speak softly for someone to step away from a steep scarp only to shut them away from society for scaring those that saw it as essential that they don't stop subsisting. Who should see to it that the saved one thrives?*

*Some swam out relying on a previous precedent's promise to relieve them if something went wrong yet the rules on shore shifted to say that relief would be withheld. Even if wrong, should prescribing to a path they were promised would improve an already shaky shot at surviving this tumultuous sphere sentence someone to exile?*

### SWIM OR ROW? IS IT POSSIBLE TO SIT AND SOB WITH BOTH SIDES?



SOMEONE SAYS SHE WAS SURE SHE WASN'T READY TO PARENT *but can't quite quit picturing herself in the role anyway, so much so she thinks of stopping her racing heart permanently regularly.*

*Someone says that they're terrified of being seen as having taken a shortcut to rid them of a role they were prepared to play when their offspring passes out of a natural medical emergency.*

*Listen and mourn with them the loss of life.*

*Kenia was seventeen when she had a miscarriage after a fall and was sent to jail on suspicion of having an abortion in El Salvador.*

*"I LOST MY YOUTH, I lost my family, all my aspirations were taken away from me," she said in tears.*<sup>579</sup>

Per Carlos Mario Marquez, 'I Lost My Youth': Women Jailed For Miscarriages In El Salvador, Barron's, 2/25/22

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT'S LIKE - *but the one I'm mad at might.*

MIRRORING MY NATION IN OVERDRIVE, I observe the news and oscillate between obsessed and overwhelmed; knowing I should be doing "MORE" (*THERE'S ALWAYS A NEBULOUS "MORE"*) and then musing about whether anyone knows what "**MORE**" looks like or I could look at myself and know that I know little of what other lives look like so an managerial maybe, more than maybe, or no from me wouldn't mean much.

I'M NOT A MOM, I'VE NEVER HAD A MISCARRIAGE, MY MOM'S AMAZING - so I maintain that it's important to listen and then imagine anyway, knowing it'll be off but not as off as merely assuming that their lament is like mine; not with the aim to, like a kleptomaniac, leap into the limelight mercilessly with a need to obtain the overall procession of positive perceptions but to really sympathize so that any reform I suggest, or even any stance I might take, doesn't stream solely out of my story since I know it's not the same as anyone else's.

The quantity and quality of raw and published resources that regularly summon strangers to step into another's world is unparalleled but do we only peruse resources from people we already respect? CAN WE RESPECT SOMEONE ELSE ENOUGH TO SAY THEIR REASONING HAS REASONABLE ROOTS *even if we won't pass a resolution saying their reasons are right?*

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<sup>579</sup> <https://www.barrons.com/news/i-lost-my-youth-women-jailed-for-miscarriages-in-el-salvador-01645768808>

## 478 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

PERHAPS.

IS THAT THE RIGHT RESPONSE?

PERHAPS NOT.

WHAT CAN I SAY WHEN I REGULARLY SIT ON THE SIDELINES to write while protests about all sorts of topics I too see as significant rage? Isn't it right to require resolutions from those who are supposed to reflect our preferences and perspectives? Shouldn't people be required to pick a particular populace to be a part of and then protest what is plotting in opposition to them?

Of course people have to react swiftly and surely to wrongs. It's only right and when other people's right is our wrong, we have the right to protest.

Protests aren't random and shouldn't be relegated to sensationalist stunts, but is showing up saying, in essence, that one is totally, unequivocally in sync with whoever started it?

CITIZENS CAME TO CITIES AROUND MY COUNTRY in droves to scream that they don't desire a king on a day set aside to celebrate the brass who've been above average Americans anyway.

Albany, NY<sup>580</sup>

Anchorage, AL<sup>581</sup>

Annapolis, MD<sup>582</sup>

Atlanta, GA<sup>583</sup>

Augusta, ME<sup>584</sup>

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<sup>580</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Albany/comments/1irvsp1/great turnout in albany for presidents day protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Albany/comments/1irvsp1/great_turnout_in_albany_for_presidents_day_protest/)

<sup>581</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/anchorage/comments/1irywfu/the protest today/](https://www.reddit.com/r/anchorage/comments/1irywfu/the_protest_today/)

<sup>582</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Annapolis/comments/1irqasj/good trouble turnout at the state house today/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Annapolis/comments/1irqasj/good_trouble_turnout_at_the_state_house_today/)

<sup>583</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irpqzr/georgia protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irpqzr/georgia_protest/)

<sup>584</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Maine/comments/1irvhxs/more pics from the protest in augusta/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Maine/comments/1irvhxs/more_pics_from_the_protest_in_augusta/)

Austin, TX<sup>585</sup>

Baltimore, MD<sup>586</sup>

Baton Rouge, LA<sup>587</sup>

Birmingham, AL<sup>588</sup>

Bismarck, ND<sup>589</sup>

Boise, ID<sup>590</sup>

Boston, MA<sup>591</sup>

Buffalo, NY<sup>592</sup>

Carson City, NV<sup>593</sup>

Charleston, WV<sup>594</sup>

Charlotte, NC<sup>595</sup>

Cheyenne, WY<sup>596</sup>

Chicago, IL<sup>597</sup>

Chico, CA<sup>598</sup>

Cincinnati, OH<sup>599</sup>

Cleveland, OH<sup>600</sup>

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<sup>585</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Austin/comments/1irqt4k/protest\\_this\\_noon\\_at\\_the\\_capitol/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Austin/comments/1irqt4k/protest_this_noon_at_the_capitol/)

<sup>586</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/baltimore/comments/1irsrpw/presidents\\_day\\_protest\\_photos/](https://www.reddit.com/r/baltimore/comments/1irsrpw/presidents_day_protest_photos/)

<sup>587</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/batonrouge/comments/1irr6od/protest\\_turnout/](https://www.reddit.com/r/batonrouge/comments/1irr6od/protest_turnout/)

<sup>588</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irys0f/birmingham\\_alabama\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irys0f/birmingham_alabama_protest/)

<sup>589</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irtsz2/bismarck\\_nd\\_posted\\_for\\_documentation/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irtsz2/bismarck_nd_posted_for_documentation/)

<sup>590</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Boise/comments/1irsqo4/protest\\_against\\_project\\_2025/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Boise/comments/1irsqo4/protest_against_project_2025/)

<sup>591</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/boston/comments/1irrlw7/dogetrump\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/boston/comments/1irrlw7/dogetrump_protest/)

<sup>592</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Buffalo/comments/1iru13z/props\\_to\\_anyone\\_that\\_went\\_to\\_this\\_protest\\_today/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Buffalo/comments/1iru13z/props_to_anyone_that_went_to_this_protest_today/)

<sup>593</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Reno/comments/1irtj29/protest\\_happening\\_in\\_carson\\_now/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Reno/comments/1irtj29/protest_happening_in_carson_now/)

<sup>594</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irwioe/charelston\\_wv/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irwioe/charelston_wv/)

<sup>595</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Charlotte/comments/1irvbs0/50501\\_protest\\_in\\_charlotte/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Charlotte/comments/1irvbs0/50501_protest_in_charlotte/)

<sup>596</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1iryvdr/cheyenne\\_wyoming/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1iryvdr/cheyenne_wyoming/)

<sup>597</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/illinois/comments/1irxva4/chicago\\_protest\\_turnout\\_today/](https://www.reddit.com/r/illinois/comments/1irxva4/chicago_protest_turnout_today/)

<sup>598</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/ChicoCA/comments/1irv70h/50501\\_cops\\_just\\_showed\\_up/](https://www.reddit.com/r/ChicoCA/comments/1irv70h/50501_cops_just_showed_up/)

<sup>599</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/cincinnati/comments/1irrn27/50501\\_at\\_city\\_hall/](https://www.reddit.com/r/cincinnati/comments/1irrn27/50501_at_city_hall/)

<sup>600</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Cleveland/comments/1irtlvc/west\\_side\\_market\\_anti\\_fascist\\_anti\\_nazi\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Cleveland/comments/1irtlvc/west_side_market_anti_fascist_anti_nazi_protest/)

## 480 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

Columbia, SC<sup>601</sup>

Columbus, OH<sup>602</sup>

Concord, New Hampshire<sup>603</sup>

Corvallis, OR<sup>604</sup>

Dallas, TX<sup>605</sup>

Dayton, OH<sup>606</sup>

Denver, CO<sup>607</sup>

Des Moines, IA<sup>608</sup>

Dover, DE<sup>609</sup>

Eugene, OR<sup>610</sup>

Fargo, ND<sup>611</sup>

*(EVEN WHEN -14 DEGREE F)*

Fayetteville, North Carolina<sup>612</sup>

Fort Collins, CO<sup>613</sup>

Framingham, MA<sup>614</sup>

Frankfort, KY<sup>615</sup>

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<sup>601</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/columbiasc/comments/1irsb5m/not\\_my\\_presidents\\_day\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/columbiasc/comments/1irsb5m/not_my_presidents_day_protest/)

<sup>602</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Columbus/comments/1irqurt/protest\\_right\\_now\\_at\\_the\\_statehouse/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Columbus/comments/1irqurt/protest_right_now_at_the_statehouse/)

<sup>603</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/newhampshire/comments/1irtwax/some\\_photos\\_from\\_todays\\_protest\\_in\\_concord/](https://www.reddit.com/r/newhampshire/comments/1irtwax/some_photos_from_todays_protest_in_concord/)

<sup>604</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/corvallis/comments/1irutyy/protest/>

<sup>605</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irqvt7/dallas\\_protest\\_has\\_a\\_great\\_turnout/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irqvt7/dallas_protest_has_a_great_turnout/)

<sup>606</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/dayton/comments/1irx566/dayton\\_ohio\\_protest\\_thanks\\_for\\_showing\\_up/](https://www.reddit.com/r/dayton/comments/1irx566/dayton_ohio_protest_thanks_for_showing_up/)

<sup>607</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Denver/comments/1iro3f2/rdenver\\_protest\\_megathread\\_for\\_todays\\_50501/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Denver/comments/1iro3f2/rdenver_protest_megathread_for_todays_50501/)

<sup>608</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/desmoines/comments/1irsrvu/no\\_kings\\_protest\\_images/](https://www.reddit.com/r/desmoines/comments/1irsrvu/no_kings_protest_images/)

<sup>609</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irvij7/delaware/>

<sup>610</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Eugene/comments/1irtfdu/at\\_the\\_protest\\_right\\_now/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Eugene/comments/1irtfdu/at_the_protest_right_now/)

<sup>611</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irvhxx/14\\_f\\_and\\_windy\\_in\\_fargo\\_nd\\_but\\_were\\_still\\_here/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irvhxx/14_f_and_windy_in_fargo_nd_but_were_still_here/)

<sup>612</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/fayetteville/comments/1irugy1/todays\\_protest\\_at\\_college\\_and\\_dickson/](https://www.reddit.com/r/fayetteville/comments/1irugy1/todays_protest_at_college_and_dickson/)

<sup>613</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/FortCollins/comments/1irkevg/not\\_my\\_president\\_protests/](https://www.reddit.com/r/FortCollins/comments/1irkevg/not_my_president_protests/)

<sup>614</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/massachusetts/comments/1irq8ra/anti\\_fascist\\_no\\_kings\\_protest\\_framingham/](https://www.reddit.com/r/massachusetts/comments/1irq8ra/anti_fascist_no_kings_protest_framingham/)

<sup>615</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Louisville/comments/1irpdxl/livestream\\_of\\_the\\_protest\\_frankfort\\_ky\\_21725/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Louisville/comments/1irpdxl/livestream_of_the_protest_frankfort_ky_21725/)

Gainesville, FL<sup>616</sup>

Grand Rapids, MI<sup>617</sup>

Harrisburg, PA<sup>618</sup>

Hartford, CT<sup>619</sup>

Hastings, NE<sup>620</sup>

Helena, MT<sup>621</sup>

Honolulu, HI<sup>622</sup>

Houston, TX<sup>623</sup>

Humboldt, CA<sup>624</sup>

Huntington, WV<sup>625</sup>

Huntsville, AL<sup>626</sup>

Indianapolis, IN<sup>627</sup>

Jackson, MS<sup>628</sup>

Jefferson City, MO<sup>629</sup>

Juneau, AK<sup>630</sup>

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<sup>616</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1is0aux/gainesville\\_fl\\_represent/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1is0aux/gainesville_fl_represent/)

<sup>617</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/grandrapids/comments/1irqlm5/presidents\\_day\\_protest\\_at\\_calder\\_plaza/](https://www.reddit.com/r/grandrapids/comments/1irqlm5/presidents_day_protest_at_calder_plaza/)

<sup>618</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Pennsylvania/comments/1irsyyw/protest\\_from\\_today\\_on\\_the\\_harrisburg\\_capitol\\_steps/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Pennsylvania/comments/1irsyyw/protest_from_today_on_the_harrisburg_capitol_steps/)

<sup>619</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Hartford/comments/1irr2gs/protest\\_at\\_the\\_capitol\\_in\\_hartford\\_connecticut/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Hartford/comments/1irr2gs/protest_at_the_capitol_in_hartford_connecticut/)

<sup>620</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Nebraska/comments/1irsf6f/despite\\_the\\_brutal\\_weather\\_on\\_this\\_presidents\\_day/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Nebraska/comments/1irsf6f/despite_the_brutal_weather_on_this_presidents_day/)

<sup>621</sup> <https://www.reddit.com/r/helena/comments/1irucs8/protest/>

<sup>622</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1is15pc/honolulu\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1is15pc/honolulu_protest/)

<sup>623</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irzne7/some\\_shots\\_from\\_the\\_protest\\_today\\_in\\_houston/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irzne7/some_shots_from_the_protest_today_in_houston/)

<sup>624</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Humboldt/comments/1irwdvp/protest\\_today/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Humboldt/comments/1irwdvp/protest_today/)

<sup>625</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irvcz6/huntington\\_wv\\_presidents\\_day\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irvcz6/huntington_wv_presidents_day_protest/)

<sup>626</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/HuntsvilleAlabama/comments/1iryymh/todays\\_protest\\_at\\_big\\_spring\\_park/](https://www.reddit.com/r/HuntsvilleAlabama/comments/1iryymh/todays_protest_at_big_spring_park/)

<sup>627</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Indiana/comments/1irpnzn/the\\_turnout\\_is\\_strong/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Indiana/comments/1irpnzn/the_turnout_is_strong/)

<sup>628</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irzwijs/jackson\\_ms/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irzwijs/jackson_ms/)

<sup>629</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/missouri/comments/1irugfo/despite\\_the\\_weather\\_we\\_all\\_protested\\_jefferson/](https://www.reddit.com/r/missouri/comments/1irugfo/despite_the_weather_we_all_protested_jefferson/)

<sup>630</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irywhg/juneau\\_alaska\\_2\\_17\\_25/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irywhg/juneau_alaska_2_17_25/)

## 482 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

Knoxville, TN<sup>631</sup>

Lansing, MI<sup>632</sup>

Little Rock, AR<sup>633</sup>

Los Angeles, CA<sup>634</sup>

Madison, WI<sup>635</sup>

Memphis, TN<sup>636</sup>

Milwaukee, WI<sup>637</sup>

Minneapolis, MN<sup>638</sup>

Mobile, AL<sup>639</sup>

Montgomery, AL<sup>640</sup>

Montpelier, VT<sup>641</sup>

Myrtle Beach, SC<sup>642</sup>

Nashville, TN<sup>643</sup>

New York City, NY<sup>644</sup>

North Hollywood, CA<sup>645</sup>

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<sup>631</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irp3qc/knoxville\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irp3qc/knoxville_protest/)

<sup>632</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/pics/comments/1irvez2/protest\\_at\\_the\\_steps\\_of\\_michigans\\_capitol\\_today/](https://www.reddit.com/r/pics/comments/1irvez2/protest_at_the_steps_of_michigans_capitol_today/)

<sup>633</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irrzm/little\\_rock\\_represents/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irrzm/little_rock_represents/)

<sup>634</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/LosAngeles/comments/1irv6h8/presidents\\_day\\_protest\\_at\\_city\\_hall/](https://www.reddit.com/r/LosAngeles/comments/1irv6h8/presidents_day_protest_at_city_hall/)

<sup>635</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irvnez/today\\_in\\_madison/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irvnez/today_in_madison/)

<sup>636</sup>

[https://www.reddit.com/r/memphis/comments/1irssm3/crowd\\_marches\\_in\\_memphis\\_to\\_protest\\_trump\\_musk\\_on/](https://www.reddit.com/r/memphis/comments/1irssm3/crowd_marches_in_memphis_to_protest_trump_musk_on/)

<sup>637</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/milwaukee/comments/1irr33f/not\\_our\\_president\\_day\\_protest\\_at\\_city\\_hall/](https://www.reddit.com/r/milwaukee/comments/1irr33f/not_our_president_day_protest_at_city_hall/)

<sup>638</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Minneapolis/comments/1irslyj/todays\\_protest\\_against\\_oligarchy/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Minneapolis/comments/1irslyj/todays_protest_against_oligarchy/)

<sup>639</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irwmf4/deep\\_red\\_deep\\_south\\_mobile\\_al\\_showed\\_up/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irwmf4/deep_red_deep_south_mobile_al_showed_up/)

<sup>640</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1iiks7f/montgomery\\_al/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1iiks7f/montgomery_al/)

<sup>641</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/vermont/comments/1irv9x1/vt\\_presidents\\_day\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/vermont/comments/1irv9x1/vt_presidents_day_protest/)

<sup>642</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/MyrtleBeach/comments/1irw14k/incredible\\_turnout\\_today\\_at\\_the\\_america\\_has\\_no/](https://www.reddit.com/r/MyrtleBeach/comments/1irw14k/incredible_turnout_today_at_the_america_has_no/)

<sup>643</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/nashville/comments/1irxst9/scenes\\_from\\_the\\_presidents\\_day\\_protest\\_earlier/](https://www.reddit.com/r/nashville/comments/1irxst9/scenes_from_the_presidents_day_protest_earlier/)

<sup>644</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/newyork/comments/1irqplp/nyc\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/newyork/comments/1irqplp/nyc_protest/)

<sup>645</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/SFV/comments/1irxkey/photos\\_from\\_todays\\_protest\\_in\\_north\\_hollywood/](https://www.reddit.com/r/SFV/comments/1irxkey/photos_from_todays_protest_in_north_hollywood/)

Oklahoma City, OK<sup>646</sup>

Olympia, WA<sup>647</sup>

Philadelphia, PA<sup>648</sup>

Phoenix, AZ<sup>649</sup>

Portland, OR<sup>650</sup>

Providence, RI<sup>651</sup>

Raleigh, NC<sup>652</sup>

Rapid City, SD<sup>653</sup>

Richmond, VA<sup>654</sup>

Riverside, CA<sup>655</sup>

Salinas, CA<sup>656</sup>

Salt Lake City, UT<sup>657</sup>

San Diego, CA<sup>658</sup>

San Francisco, CA<sup>659</sup>

San Jose, CA<sup>660</sup>

Sandpoint, ID<sup>661</sup>

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<sup>646</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/okc/comments/1irtuh5/oklahoma\\_capitol\\_protest\\_217/](https://www.reddit.com/r/okc/comments/1irtuh5/oklahoma_capitol_protest_217/)

<sup>647</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/olympia/comments/1iiohrp/todays\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/olympia/comments/1iiohrp/todays_protest/)

<sup>648</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irqrdo/philly\\_21725\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irqrdo/philly_21725_protest/)

<sup>649</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irzppw/phoenix\\_understood\\_the\\_assignment/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irzppw/phoenix_understood_the_assignment/)

<sup>650</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Portland/comments/1irup00/we\\_will\\_not\\_surrender\\_presidents\\_day\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Portland/comments/1irup00/we_will_not_surrender_presidents_day_protest/)

<sup>651</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1iru2lx/providence\\_ri\\_got\\_a\\_sousaphone/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1iru2lx/providence_ri_got_a_sousaphone/)

<sup>652</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/raleigh/comments/1irt02n/protest\\_underway\\_at\\_the\\_capitol/](https://www.reddit.com/r/raleigh/comments/1irt02n/protest_underway_at_the_capitol/)

<sup>653</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irtsz2/bismarck\\_nd\\_posted\\_for\\_documentation/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irtsz2/bismarck_nd_posted_for_documentation/)

<sup>654</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1is0t8u/richmond\\_va\\_presidents\\_day\\_protest\\_resist/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1is0t8u/richmond_va_presidents_day_protest_resist/)

<sup>655</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Riverside/comments/1irnqon/protest\\_at\\_city\\_hall/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Riverside/comments/1irnqon/protest_at_city_hall/)

<sup>656</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/orangecounty/comments/1irv0iz/protest\\_on\\_la\\_paz\\_and\\_marguerite/](https://www.reddit.com/r/orangecounty/comments/1irv0iz/protest_on_la_paz_and_marguerite/)

<sup>657</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/pics/comments/1irxusb/sign\\_at\\_the\\_salt\\_lake\\_city\\_protest\\_today\\_217/](https://www.reddit.com/r/pics/comments/1irxusb/sign_at_the_salt_lake_city_protest_today_217/)

<sup>658</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/SanDiegan/comments/1irw9dj/protest\\_at\\_tesla\\_utc/](https://www.reddit.com/r/SanDiegan/comments/1irw9dj/protest_at_tesla_utc/)

<sup>659</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/sanfrancisco/comments/1irvpaa/not\\_my\\_presidents\\_day\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/sanfrancisco/comments/1irvpaa/not_my_presidents_day_protest/)

<sup>660</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/SanJose/comments/1irtque/potus\\_protest\\_dtsj/](https://www.reddit.com/r/SanJose/comments/1irtque/potus_protest_dtsj/)

<sup>661</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Idaho/comments/1irv9am/sandpoint\\_id\\_presidents\\_day\\_protest\\_80\\_turnout/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Idaho/comments/1irv9am/sandpoint_id_presidents_day_protest_80_turnout/)

## 484 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

Santa Cruz, CA<sup>662</sup>

Santa Fe, NM<sup>663</sup>

Seattle, WA<sup>664</sup>

Spokane, WA<sup>665</sup>

Springfield, MO<sup>666</sup>

St. Paul, MN<sup>667</sup>

Topeka, KS<sup>668</sup>

Trenton, NJ<sup>669</sup>

Tucson, AZ<sup>670</sup>

Ventura, CA<sup>671</sup>

Washington D.C.<sup>672</sup>

Wilkes-Barre, PA<sup>673</sup>

WELL-ATTENDED EVEN WHERE THE BITE OF THE COLD WAS BITTER, I can't deny that the dedication stacks up beyond admirable.

Are the complaints simply the crying of children who don't desire to see consequences for the bad they've committed? I don't believe so - babies screaming from a crib as a cartoon suggests Democrats are<sup>674</sup> couldn't stand up like that.

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<sup>662</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/santacruz/comments/1irv8y1/santa\\_cruz\\_shows\\_up\\_presidents\\_day\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/santacruz/comments/1irv8y1/santa_cruz_shows_up_presidents_day_protest/)

<sup>663</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1is09ww/santa\\_fe/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1is09ww/santa_fe/)

<sup>664</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Seattle/comments/1irtnbw/aerial\\_protest\\_view/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Seattle/comments/1irtnbw/aerial_protest_view/)

<sup>665</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/Spokane/comments/1irwgxj/todays\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/Spokane/comments/1irwgxj/todays_protest/)

<sup>666</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/springfieldMO/comments/1irru3h/todays\\_city\\_hall\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/springfieldMO/comments/1irru3h/todays_city_hall_protest/)

<sup>667</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/minnesota/comments/1irsgal/the\\_50501\\_protest\\_at\\_st\\_paul\\_today/](https://www.reddit.com/r/minnesota/comments/1irsgal/the_50501_protest_at_st_paul_today/)

<sup>668</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/kansas/comments/1iryujl/protest\\_at\\_the\\_state\\_capitol/](https://www.reddit.com/r/kansas/comments/1iryujl/protest_at_the_state_capitol/)

<sup>669</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/newjersey/comments/1irpbge/the\\_trenton\\_presidents\\_day\\_trump\\_protest\\_outside/](https://www.reddit.com/r/newjersey/comments/1irpbge/the_trenton_presidents_day_trump_protest_outside/)

<sup>670</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irz3y/tucson\\_az\\_today/](https://www.reddit.com/r/50501/comments/1irz3y/tucson_az_today/)

<sup>671</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/ventura/comments/1irvi3b/pro\\_democracy\\_protest\\_at\\_tesla\\_in\\_camarillo/](https://www.reddit.com/r/ventura/comments/1irvi3b/pro_democracy_protest_at_tesla_in_camarillo/)

<sup>672</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/washingtondc/comments/1irp5c7/capitol\\_reflecting\\_pool\\_protest/](https://www.reddit.com/r/washingtondc/comments/1irp5c7/capitol_reflecting_pool_protest/)

<sup>673</sup> [https://www.reddit.com/r/NEPA/comments/1irt2w5/todays\\_protest\\_in\\_wilkesbarre/](https://www.reddit.com/r/NEPA/comments/1irt2w5/todays_protest_in_wilkesbarre/)

<sup>674</sup> <https://townhall.com/political-cartoons/garyvarvel/2025/02/12/210188>



SIT THROUGH EVEN A SMALL SEGMENT OF CORY BOOKER'S DAY-LONG EXPRESSION OF EXCESSIVE DISCONTENT<sup>675 676</sup> that wasn't even a filibuster in the evading of a debate course that has been chosen by those before him wasn't

The speech, twenty-five hours in total, was structured and well-thought out speech taken from thousands of thoughts from those he serves. That's not the same as Ted Cruz' twenty-one hour speech that resorted to reading a parody of a rhyme without realizing the point of the parable for pre-preschoolers.<sup>677</sup>

This was a stand, a speech, a declaration of what his constituents desired and deserved and I was so disgusted when someone dismissed it in a single swoop as a bug-eyed rant.<sup>678</sup>

Check out his small speech to reporters once his real one was satisfied and tell me that you can't sense the Spirit of a supreme Savior in his sweet response to those who were standing in the way of him sitting (*AND USING A RESTROOM!*)<sup>679</sup>.

Sit through a thirty minute segment released ten months later to solidify the sense that he respects people.<sup>680</sup> He refuses to pack up to reside in places preferred by rich people around him, refuses to pocket the PAC reserves they rely on to be placed in their positions, he remembers what it's like to be poor. He's pained by what he perceives, but not because he personally won't relinquish his part of the pie. This is personal, but because he has personal relationships with those really suffering under the reigning regime.

HE REPORTS:

"PEOPLE ARE REALLY ANGRY and the number one thing they are angry about is we are seeing issues of affordability double digits. Housing costs are up dramatically in our state. Healthcare is skyrocketing, exploding costs. And yet they're seeing this world where there's tons of resources and money out there. But we're now seeing more than 50% of Americans not being able to take an unexpected hit to their budget. Whether it's an illness where they miss some work days and don't have sick leave or a car accident or what have you. That's got my state - when I travel up and down, that's the top thing I hear is the fear of all of that.

[...]

THERE'S A REAL REASON TO BE AFRAID but you cannot have great courage without great fear. There's real reason to despair, but you cannot have great hope unless it confronts despair and says you're not going to have the last word. And you cannot have the biggest possible best of all virtues, great love, if you're not confronting the darkness and the

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<sup>675</sup> <https://cbc.house.gov/news/documentsingle.aspx?DocumentID=2972>

<sup>676</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v2utlMxAwtE>

<sup>677</sup> <https://www.cbc.ca/news/world/why-ted-cruz-read-green-eggs-and-ham-in-the-u-s-senate-1.1867499>

<sup>678</sup> <https://www.thegatewaypundit.com/2025/04/bug-eyed-cory-booker-rants-about-president-trump/>

<sup>679</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7N66508ApHI>

<sup>680</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Re34Djnw8U>

## 486 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

perils of hate so I'm telling you right now, this is a time that should worry us. It should break our heart. **IN FACT, IF AMERICA HASN'T BROKEN YOUR HEART BY NOW, YOU DON'T LOVE HER ENOUGH.**"<sup>681</sup>

HIS DISTRESS IS DIFFERENT THAN A CARTOON OF A DONKEY STINKING AND BRAYING while an arm branded with the signature "*DOGE*" and carrying a cross with the script "*TRANSPARENCY*" turns it into slush<sup>682</sup> suggests. **THAT CARTOON SPLINTERS MY SOUL.**

That snapshot suggests that the screams of anyone not satisfied with the reigning realm result **SOLELY** from a selfish desire to escape scrutiny and sure, Democrats are selfish too and I showed you the debt cycle - it's spiraling so there are some spaces that should be cut, but stick that certainty that DOGE is doing Christ's bidding in stark contrast to a story that a site that reports on separations between what is reported in silos<sup>683</sup> says that 0% of reporting sources on the right shared (*SO THOSE ON TOWNHALL WHERE THOSE SNARKY SNAPSHOTS WERE SHARED MIGHT NOT HAVE SEEN IT*).

"THE DEPARTMENT OF GOVERNMENT EFFICIENCY effectively [shut down a small agency](#)<sup>684</sup> that coordinates homelessness policy, leaving all staff on administrative leave. The shutdown followed a Trump administration [executive order](#)."<sup>685</sup>

The agency had a budget of just over \$4 million and focused on managing high homelessness rates, especially among veterans."<sup>686</sup>

Straight Arrow News, *DOGE places entire federal homelessness agency staff on leave*, 4/18/25

THAT BUDGET COULD CURRENTLY (12/28/25) BUY:

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<sup>681</sup>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Re34Djnw8U> (8:17 - 9:02 and 35:36 - 36:15)

<sup>682</sup> <https://townhall.com/political-cartoons/afbranco/2025/02/13/210201>

<sup>683</sup> <https://san.com/about-media-miss-and-media-landscape/>

<sup>684</sup>

<https://www.bloomberg.com/news/articles/2025-04-16/doge-places-entire-staff-of-federal-homelessness-agency-on-leave>

<sup>685</sup> <https://san.com/cc/trump-orders-dc-mayor-to-clear-homeless-encampments/>

<sup>686</sup> <https://san.com/media-miss/doge-places-entire-federal-homelessness-agency-staff-on-leave/>

- A 5 BED, 7 BATH 9,700 SQ.FT. on 1.04 acres w/ a 4 car garage, elevator, and pool in Fargo, ND<sup>687</sup>
- A 6 BED, 7 BATH 10,000 SQ.FT. on 3.16 acres w/ a 5 car garage and stream in Bountiful, UT<sup>688</sup>
- A 5 BED, 9 BATH 7,500 SQ.FT. on 0.0439 acre w/ a 2 car garage in Chicago, IL<sup>689</sup>
- A 5 BED, 7 BATH 9,000 SQ.FT. on .67 acres w/ a 3 car garage and pool in Plymouth, MN<sup>690</sup>
- A 5 BED, 7 BATH 8,500 SQ.FT. on ½ acre w/ a 4 car garage and pool in Pittsburgh, PA<sup>691</sup>
- A 4 BED, 7 BATH 7,500 SQ.FT. on 3 acres w/ a 7 car garage in Hinkley, Ohio<sup>692</sup>
- A 3 BED, 3 BATH 2,500 SQ.FT. on .113 acres w/ a 2 car garage in Encinitas, CA<sup>693</sup>,

OR

- 153 EMPTY ACRES in Dickenson, ND<sup>694</sup>

OR

- 4 ARMORED TRUCKS to be seen as superfluous enough to reject or pass down to police patrols in out-of-the-noisy metropolises like Moundsville, West Virginia<sup>695</sup> - a town with a smaller citizenship than the 10,000 seat stadium that a school in Buford spent \$62 with six zeroes behind it to build<sup>696</sup>

CHECK OUT CORRUPTIBLE by Brian Klaas<sup>697</sup> to compare New Zealand's "DO YOU CARE ENOUGH TO BE A COP?" campaign<sup>698</sup> to Doraville, GA's SWAT team style recruiting.<sup>699 700</sup>

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<sup>687</sup>[https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/4355-66th-St-S-Fargo-ND-58104/121258837\\_zpid/](https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/4355-66th-St-S-Fargo-ND-58104/121258837_zpid/)

<sup>688</sup>[https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/2091-Windsor-Park-Cir-Bountiful-UT-84010/2062635552\\_zpid/](https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/2091-Windsor-Park-Cir-Bountiful-UT-84010/2062635552_zpid/)

<sup>689</sup>[https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/53-E-Division-St-Chicago-IL-60610/3845765\\_zpid/](https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/53-E-Division-St-Chicago-IL-60610/3845765_zpid/)

<sup>690</sup>[https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/16474-48th-Pl-N-Plymouth-MN-55446/339745678\\_zpid/](https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/16474-48th-Pl-N-Plymouth-MN-55446/339745678_zpid/)

<sup>691</sup>[https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/418-Fox-Chapel-Rd-Pittsburgh-PA-15238/11411958\\_zpid/](https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/418-Fox-Chapel-Rd-Pittsburgh-PA-15238/11411958_zpid/)

<sup>692</sup>[https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/2324-Hard-Rock-Way-Hinckley-OH-44233/454576481\\_zpid/](https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/2324-Hard-Rock-Way-Hinckley-OH-44233/454576481_zpid/)

<sup>693</sup>[https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/147-4th-St-Encinitas-CA-92024/16717696\\_zpid/](https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/147-4th-St-Encinitas-CA-92024/16717696_zpid/)

<sup>694</sup>[https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/116-Avenue-Sw-Dickinson-ND-58601/2069144769\\_zpid/](https://www.zillow.com/homedetails/116-Avenue-Sw-Dickinson-ND-58601/2069144769_zpid/)

<sup>695</sup>

<https://www.the-independent.com/news/world/americas/police-tank-moundsville-west-virginia-armoured-truck-a9576766.html>

<sup>696</sup><https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sjaVEvCWDk>

<sup>697</sup><https://brianpklaas.com/corruptible>

<sup>698</sup><https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TQ4HOHDn4UY&list=PLtAO2dUVawTIKXKlBppT4LIAATG5rNrOy>

<sup>699</sup>[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yxt\\_forCN7k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yxt_forCN7k)

<sup>700</sup><https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kajhu7qgojU>

## 488 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

WHERE ARE  
OUR PRIORITIES?

THERE ARE REAL WRONGS TO BE RIGHTED and recruiting people to write out how to right them isn't superfluous. Spending 0.000064% of the \$6.78 trillion federal budget<sup>701</sup> to coordinate a coherent course across dramatically different departments isn't a stupid resource-sapping demonstration of extravagant fraudulence.

THE ELEPHANTS DON'T GET TO DISMISS THE DONKEYS *exasperated fighting against ferociously expedient dismantling of depended upon structures as a selfish desire to escape being found out as frauds,* AS GHASTLY HISTRIONICS AGAINST GOD HIMSELF. *That isn't going to fly. He's not an elephant. That cartoon is a blasphemous co-opting of Christ's character and sacrifice for something He didn't sign up for.*

**CHRIST ISN'T A DONKEY EITHER** AND IF OUR FAITH IS IN A GROUP, WE'RE GONNA BE GRAVELY, FURIOUSLY, EGREGIOUSLY DISAPPOINTED.

I've been disgusted and disappointed, exasperated and furious with elephants and donkeys alike. I'm not either but I don't discount the commensurateness of conglomerates. I'm convinced that dear Edwin Raymond wasn't exclusively fortunate to find a group that had the gumption to go against what he had been fighting while feeling forlorn. That's gotta have God's fingerprints on it.

God gives us groups but when the group goes against God, whose goals get forfeited?

We can get familiar with the goals of a group, but how do we find out what God's goals are? Do we find them to be equivalent because we're for God so He's gotta be for us?

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701

<https://usafacts.org/explainers/what-does-the-us-government-do/agency/united-states-interagency-council-on-homelessness/>

“WE TEND TO ASSUME THAT OUR SIDE ON ANYTHING MUST BE GOD’S SIDE because we are Christians and therefore we hear from God and we hold this side so it must be God’s side. And that quickly becomes that those who are not on our side must be on the devil’s side.

And this becomes incredibly complicated because on many issues in the world today, Spirit-filled, godly, born again believers who we will see in heaven one day are on both sides of many, many issues.

So if us becomes God’s side and my view on such topic becomes God’s view, how do I navigate godly, Spirit-filled men and women who don’t fall into that neat category? Do we say, “WELL, THEY’RE NOT ACTUALLY CHRISTIANS. THEY MUST BE DEMONIC. THEY ARE DECEIVERS.” Maybe some of them are, but maybe some of the voices on our side are. Are we more interested in us and protecting us and stomping out them than we are in seeking God? And this is so prevalent that our world preys on this **US VS. THEM**. Not praying as in seeking God, preying as in predators.<sup>702</sup>

Chris Vasquez, sermon for Akron First Assembly, 9/14/25

GO THROUGH HIS WHOLE HOMILY and hear the gravity of what happens when he have to have a go at forecasting who’s at fault for what goes on.

“ARE WE CALLED TO AN ECHO CHAMBER or to truth and to ensuring that we are not bearing false witness? *FALSE WITNESS IS THE SIN THAT THE CHURCH HAS KIND OF JUST ACCEPTED AS BEING OKAY.* [...]”

And that’s one of the great critiques that that that the world has against Christians is that there are many Christian voices who immediately went to social media and claimed that them or they or this was the issue. And then as more information came out, it turned out maybe those claims weren’t as accurate. And guess what? Those Christian voices did not publicly repent of their sin. They were willing to publicly declare things as true without all the information. And then when more information came out, they said, “WELL, WE JUST MADE....” They changed their story. And that’s not how sin works. Like repentance is what the church is called to in the face of sin. Some of you shared those same thoughts.

HAVE YOU  
REPENTED?

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<sup>702</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eoli3NkBqoU>

## 490 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

Yeah, there are other sins involved, too. And those people need to repent, but I can only talk to you about you.” (Ibid.)

FALSE EVIDENCE IS FASTER AND EASIER TO DISPERSE THAN DETAILS; quick cartoons are snazzier than comprehensive, careful questioning of what’s behind someone’s rage, but **AT WHAT PRICE?**

Review the recording slowly, in totality. Do we tell ourselves that, since the Savior is on our side, what we strive for is righteous regardless of who sees it as wrong?

I SAY THAT’S A RECKLESS POSITION TO BE PLACED IN.

I SEE WRONGLY ROUTINELY so if my position is oriented to MY own preferences, I’ll run into real problems.

ONCE A PERSON ASKED ME, if I had to select one topic, one thing that is significantly more wrong than anything else to spend my time on or in his scenario snap to see transformed totally, what would it be?

SUPPLY SHORTAGES,  
A SPECIFIC SICKNESS,  
SCHOOLS...

I SAID THAT I’D WANT ALL TO SEE THE SAVIOUR AND OURSELVES AS WE REALLY ARE.

I THINK THAT, SINCE EVEN THE WORST TYRANTS THOUGHT THEY WERE SAVING SOMEONE, there’s something inside us that really wishes for righteousness to rule, but we can’t save ourselves, even from perspectives that result in us running towards “*SOLUTIONS*” that wreck the really righteous world our souls wish to see.

I pray that we’d relinquish “*OUR SIDE*” and run towards the Savior’s side, where we’d see a real revival that is rooted in a self and societal awareness that is painful but restorative because it

results in repentance - the switching of tactics so that standards and tendencies can shift towards ones that serve instead of sabotage the supposed terminus.

IF YOU'RE NOT THERE YET, if you still want to insist that "*SOMETHING HAS TO SHIFT*" always starts with "*SOMETHING HAS TO SHIFT IN THEM*" - return to the start, not for my sake but for yours; for the sake of those that are significant to you.

The team our Savior is setting us up to work with absolutely requires repentant, ready intercessors who can be shown structures made by slaves without thinking about how tall the things are while plotting options to offer such opulence to the places around them.

See that only those with the thought to take in the truth that's throughout and stop sensations of resentment before they start when some non-truths slip in (*SINCE THEY SEE THAT I TOO SEE THROUGH A THICK, SHADOWY ATMOSPHERE where things are tricky to distinguish and assurance of anything sometimes seems out of reach*), will seek to and therefore succeed in the task of understanding the thought throughout these sentiments: that there is a Someone out there more significant than us all that can assist us in thinking through things so that our sorrowful surroundings can shift into something that would've seemed to be a self-righteous pipe dream (*A PROMISE TOO PREPOSTEROUSLY RIGHT, too desirable to be true so it has to be a trick*), without the search.

When intercessors just start telling themselves and their Spirit Team leader about what they see, the topics may switch but the solution is the same for all.

**TASTE AND SEE** that there's Someone out there that sees and is also sorrowful about such things; whose rage is real regarding riches not being spent on supply shortages, sicknesses spreading because we're too arrogant to stay in quarantine as we were warned, schools being shot up so regularly that my substitute teacher spouse has told me about threats and the supplies to go through with them being spotted on students, racism running rampant even while some say "*WHY ALL THE FUSS?*"

**OUR RAGE SHOULD BE REAL AND OUR SOLUTIONS MORE REALISTIC** and restorative than those of those shooting strangers in response to shut-away turmoil.

We have Someone saying to us, "*YES - I SEE AND I THINK IT SHOULD STOP TOO. Here are the tools and the team and the steps to step up into..*"

Can we carry the cross He's bidding us to carry or do we have to drop something so there's space in our souls for the breakthrough He's bidding to bring us into?

Are we carrying cubs around that could destroy us if they sneak out of the backpacks they're becoming too big to stuff back into or can we step carefully away from the backpack and allow Abba to beat back what would kill us?

Are we straining our backs bullying burdens that won't budge or are we calling out to the Savior who has been studying us with a (*COMPASSIONATE*) side eye saying, "*CALL ME WHEN YOU'RE DONE?*"

**ONCE WE CALL OUT, WILL BREAKTHROUGH BE AUTOMATIC?**

**ARE WE ABLE TO ACCEPT IT ALL AT ONCE?** If not, how can we ask anyone else to?

BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE

## **ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE BALANCE**

*Bench Cynicism without Clobbering Beliefs*

**CAREFUL, CALCULATED, SOMETIMES BRUTAL SCRUTINY** and slashing without comprehension aren't the same.

**DESTROYING CURRENT STRUCTURES** - not simply systematic but within our own souls - without caring what comes to be built in that spot **IS DISASTROUSLY DANGEROUS**.

Don't cast out a demon without caring that Christ would seal the spot where they resided lest seven more sail back in.

**WE CAN'T BARGE THROUGH ANY BARRIER**, any bias, any bitterness, we can't **DEMAND** a certain breakthrough, we can't **BREAK DOWN** any blockade keeping us from our cherished consideration of what breakthrough should be without concern for whether it'll be able to be built back up and if we could, we shouldn't because of would come into the demolished space, seeking to ravish whatever is not safely secured.

43 "*WHEN AN UNCLEAN SPIRIT COMES OUT OF A MAN*, it passes through arid places seeking rest and does not find it.

44 Then it says, '*I WILL RETURN TO THE HOUSE I LEFT.*' On its return, it finds the house vacant, swept clean, and put in order.

45 Then it goes and brings with it seven other spirits more wicked than itself, and they go in and dwell there; and the final plight of that man is worse than the first. So will it be with this wicked generation."

Matthew 12:43-45 (BSB)

**BREAKTHROUGH CAN'T BE BULLIED.**



FOR ANOTHER APPROACH BETTER THAN BULLDOZING, SIT THROUGH A SUNRISE to the sound of the sweet simplicity of Steffany Gretzinger's call to be careful about breaking stuff down without the desire to subsequently build back up but to still create a space at the table for those questioning.<sup>703</sup>

SHE SAYS THAT THOSE SINCERELY SEEKING TRUTH *will, in time, stumble upon the Truth - JESUS, the Savior, Christ.*

Compare Steffany's steadfast assurance of a Savior's steadfastness in bringing us through tough stuff to a short snippet of a celebrity saying that when we come to something difficult; we should simply go right through it, no shortcuts, no denial, everything felt intensely so it could be underfoot eventually.

I'll divert from the course of this syntax to share what the celebrity said and my response when it was shared with me:

**INTERVIEWER:**

WHAT'S THE ONE PIECE OF ADVICE you have for someone going through a hard time?

**ANGELINA JOLIE:**

GO RIGHT THROUGH IT, right through it.

Feel it, be in it, don't avoid it, go completely in it.

Feel everything and then go right through it and get out from under it.

Many of these things we don't have a choice.

You know it's that expression, how well you walk through the fire?

But you walk through it<sup>704</sup>

**MY FRIEND:**

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

**ME:**

THERE'S A GRAIN OF TRUTH IN THAT *but I don't think anything can get boiled down to a cute cliché that is 100% true in every circumstance except for that "THE FEAR OF GOD IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM* while the fear of anything else is the beginning of

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<sup>703</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BMZvIP6Q4IU>

<sup>704</sup> <https://www.tiktok.com/@just...genesis/video/7323618382392167711>

## 494 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

anxiety” (STEFFANY GRETZINGER).

*While the basis of the advice makes sense - we don't want to be afraid to live - I think sometimes we're kept from diving into something that would crush us.*

*Even ultra athletes who want to do marathons in Quito, Ecuador are required by race officials to acclimatize to the altitude difference for a few days first.*

*It's dangerous to just bulldoze ahead into our stuff - especially alone. Remember the warning that if you clean up one thing but leave a space open seven more will come back even worse?*

*We have to be prepared to let the Lord immediately fill the empty places which means **WE CANNOT BE ASKING FOR HIM TO TAKE OUT GALLONS AND GALLONS OF JUNK ALL AT ONCE** when we can only handle a cup of His presence at a time.*

ONCE IN A SUPER SHALLOW RIVER, my sweetheart and I tipped our small ship of sorts when trying to unstick ourselves from a tangle of not-so-small twigs.

The swifter-at-the-blockade current didn't cooperate with our desire to steer backwards; the boat wasn't stable, the current came into it. We didn't capsize, but we didn't stay dry either.

After dragging it back towards the shallowest section, with water in but not below it it clearly wouldn't budge.<sup>705 706</sup>

MY SWEETHEART IS SUPER, **SUPER** STRONG. He's been building his biceps and they skip around in circles around mine, but a canoe that's been overtaken is not to be bullied.

OUR CHOICES WERE TO:

- **SWIM**
- **SIT STRANDED** ON THE SHORE INDEFINITELY *and*
  - SHAMELESSLY **BERATE** THE OTHER
  - **BEG** THE ALMIGHTY TO ZAP THE WATER *into evaporating*
  - **WAIT** FOR UNSUSPECTING WANDERERS *who we would then WOO into also working arduously at bullying the boat*

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<sup>705</sup> A 16in canoe has roughly a volume of 0.1 cubic meters which weighs 2200 pounds. It was maybe a half to three fourths full so maybe 1500 pounds? <https://travelwiththegreens.com/what-is-the-volume-of-a-canoe.html>

<sup>706</sup> <https://coolconversion.com/volume-mass-construction/~1~cubic-meter~of~water~to~pound>

- DECIDE IT WOULD BE SIMPLER TO STROLL, **CLIMB THE CLIFF** and
  - **SHOW UP SUPER TARDY** AT THE SPOT WHERE A SHUTTLE WAS SUPPOSED TO BRING US BACK TO OUR CAR *and somehow convince the driver to not care that their boat was still stuck in the shallow section of the river*
  - SNEAK BACK TO OUR CAR AND **STEAL AWAY** AT THE COST OF THE CREDIT CARD *and whatever would be charged to it since it was still at the company's counter as a safeguard to stop us from sneaking away without checking back in*
- UNCEREMONIOUSLY **DUMP OUT** THE CONTENTS OF THE BAG *I had brought with us for snacks and such onto the shore and start **CLEARing OUT** the disgusting interloper, deliberately and slowly, but decidedly until it was clear enough to bully into being completely cleared out of what would sink us.*

**THE STORY SEEMS SILLY, RIGHT?** Surely you can suspect which we chose.

The bag I carried had a special component that could be zipped/unzipped to carry a bigger amount; but if stuffed to the brim, I couldn't carry it. Dan could use the extra when he did it but the extra didn't come to be of assistance when I was wading out the water. Although small in comparison to the contents of the boat, the bag - conveniently convertible to whoever was calling upon it - was big enough when compared to our comparative strength.

Sure, we had a deadline; but surely the slow and steady direction was quicker than the competing choices, correct?

We could barge up against the barrier of a stuffed canoe all day and it still wouldn't budge or we could clear out what we were carrying onto the shore that we didn't care to be stuck on and start removing what was preventing us from progressing.

If we were paralyzed by the pride of wanting to be 100% put together with our packs remaining packed, we'd remain in the river. Same if we were paralyzed by the pride of wanting to push through the pain we opened ourselves up to by pulling on - as a rough estimate, say twelve times my weight - without regard to the pain and oncoming physical paralysis because we had been warned river-travelers should be tough and if something was terribly trying we should:

GO RIGHT THROUGH IT, right through it.

Feel it, be in it, don't avoid it, go completely in it.

Feel everything and then go right through it and get out from under it.

## 496 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

SHE CAN SAY WHAT I SHOULD DO ALL DAY and I still couldn't. I can't simply choose to dismiss the corners I get stuck in as inconsequential. There are quizzes that I can see coming that I can't study for and, if I'm not careful, that can bring about a bad sense of dread and despair that is simpler to shut down than deal with because; while I could shatter some cups, slip out of my shoes, and step on the broken shards in case I someday get dive bombed into a sewer where I'll have to cross shards to retreat after running into a scared blind child; that drill won't do anything to infuse me with the dynamic courage that I'd depend on if/when that day came. I can't study myself into righteousness, solely into self-righteousness and that wouldn't stand when tested. It'd simply cause me to curl up in the corner I was already stuck in bawling instead of staring blankly ahead as I had been before.

I CAN CONSTANTLY QUESTION:

- **COULD IT BE** THAT OUR DAD SIMPLY SAYS "SURE" *to our deciding to shut the door on him - eternally?*
- DOES THE INEQUALITY HERE *determine an everlasting divide in which some that bear the characteristics of their Creator are cast into a cave without contact not for centuries or dozens of centuries<sup>707</sup> but for all ages to be?*
- DOES CHRIST CHASE AFTER US *despite our cruelty?*
- **COULD IT BE** THAT WE'LL BE STUCK IN A CONSTANT STATE OF INCOMPLETION *because some will still be in despair?*
- **COULD IT BE** THAT OUR DAD DOESN'T COME BACK *for us after we advise him away in anger?*

BUT WHEN THOSE QUESTIONS BEGIN TO CLASP ONTO MY SOUL AS DOUBT; I become like a screaming babe in the crib, desperate to be calmed or like a stoic statue, desperate to be squeezed but stubbornly testing to see whether I can chase away whoever is closest.

Brothers and sisters, however buried the belief may be, be aware that believing Abba has abandoned any of His babies (*FOR AREN'T WE ALL BABES BARELY ABLE TO ABANDON THE BOTTLE?*) is agonizing.<sup>708</sup>

I believe that countless Christians desire to believe that Christ can save their children and spouses and those strangers in countries they will never see but can't - not because the biblical arguments aren't convincing enough but because critical critiques can be quickly silenced and then, not conspiratorially but unconsciously, silently converted into confirmation of the

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<sup>707</sup> <https://dmtalkies.com/the-monkey-king-ending-explained-2023-netflix-animated-drama-film/>

<sup>708</sup> See *Saving Lucas Briggs*, by Marissa De Los Santos for this played out

correctness of the status quo because all others appear to believe it also.

I also believe that countless do believe that Abba is brilliantly compassionate enough to not be defeated in the end (*WHO AT A FUNERAL DOESN'T HAVE HOPE A FRIEND HAS FOUND AN END TO THE FIGHTING AND GRIEF?*) but hide that guileless faith in a good finale due to an inability to debate critics - the self ballooning above all other beings in that category.

We have searched for a bigger dose of insight, we have covered our shame at not being the arbitrators of all awareness already, we have battled to convince ourselves that we are chase-afterable since the beginning; converting our biggest anxiety - that we are alone - into an academic one, a beatable challenge.

I've sat through countless sermons that have said that salvation is not of ourselves, that it is not our own doing, that we cannot study ourselves into rightness with Righteousness Himself; but that then switch the script to include a caveat - now believe me or be an outcast; stuck in despair for eternity.

This forced election diametrically changes the context because to believe something we have to be convinced and becoming convinced of something that we're not already convinced of becomes an academic activity if it's our own ability to believe that converts it from a bad announcement to the best one.

That becomes quite the Catch-22 - believe and be simultaneously saved and condemned (*SENTENCED TO A PARTICULAR PUNISHMENT - even if one is being offered a get-out-free egress if one follows 'EASY' directions*) or call the speaker crazy, shut down, and stay stuck.

DOUBTING IS SCARY AND SPEAKING UP SCARIER STILL, especially for those with Scripture on repeat running through our skulls, but we can't strongarm away our doubts.

BECAUSE HE WHO DOUBTS is like a wave of the sea, blown and tossed by the wind.

7 That man should not expect to receive anything from the Lord. 8He is a double-minded man, unstable in all his ways.

James 1:6b-7 (BSB)

"DECONSTRUCTION" is to dig beyond the custodial coverings built around what is unconsciously considered correct and skeptics of the skeptics should be concerned if that signifies "*I BASE MY BELIEFS IN AN AUTHORITY OF MY OWN AND ALL CAN BACK OFF BECAUSE THIS IS WHAT I BELIEVE BECAUSE I BELIEVE IT*".

## 498 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

CONSIDER THE BEGINNING OF A BOOK by the controversial subject of the 2012 cinematic depiction<sup>709</sup> of how he came to be an annihilationist after accepting 3,000 bucks to spend a complete cycle of seasons digging into debates about eternity.<sup>710 711</sup>

*WE ALSO NEED TO AVOID THE DANGER OF THINKING WE HAVE DISCOVERED NEW TRUTH* never known or taught before. The great Reformers rejected ecclesiastical tradition as having authority equal to Scripture, and so must we. But they never intended that every man should invent his own interpretation of the Bible, nor did they intend to enslave the church's corporate interpretation to "the free-lance opinion of any one individual."<sup>[26]</sup>

Robert E. Webber addresses this abuse of a good principle when he exhorts: "EVANGELICALS SHOULD COME TO GRIPS WITH THE FACT *that the Bible belongs to the church. It is the living church that receives, guards, passes on, and interprets Scripture. Consequently, the modern individualistic approach to interpretation of Scripture should give way to the authority of what the church has always believed, taught, and passed down in history.*"<sup>[27]</sup>

<sup>712</sup>

THAT PHRASE IS FROM THE FRONT OF AN EXPLORATORY DOCUMENT by Edward Fudge who was fired from being a father to his father's flock for having faith that eventually destruction would come to the unconverted. In a scene shared in the "*COME-SEE-THIS!*" created to create curiosity about the cinematic depiction, he was slapped for dismantling the church his

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<sup>709</sup> <http://hellandmrfudge.org/>

<sup>710</sup>

[https://www.encyclopedia.com/news/local-news/edward-fudge-dies-athens-native-was-subject-of-2012-film/article\\_7c59cfbc-d3cc-11e7-87b2-bf3413368e2d.html](https://www.encyclopedia.com/news/local-news/edward-fudge-dies-athens-native-was-subject-of-2012-film/article_7c59cfbc-d3cc-11e7-87b2-bf3413368e2d.html)

<sup>711</sup> <https://www.amazingfacts.org/news-and-features/af-blog/article/the-man-who-unlearned-hell>

<sup>712</sup> <https://www.edwardfudge.com/wordpress/wp-content/uploads/2014/05/excerptTFTC3.pdf>;

In-text references:

26: Braun, Whatever Happened to Hell? 48.

<https://archive.org/details/whateverhappened0000brau/page/n5/mode/2up>

27. Webber, Common Roots, 128.

<https://archive.org/details/commonrootscallt0000webb>

While this links to the 1978 version that Fudge would have referenced, the text was expanded and republished in 2009 as *Common Roots: The Original Call to an Ancient-future Faith*

[https://books.google.com/books/about/Common\\_Roots.html?id=rML6u45\\_W3UC](https://books.google.com/books/about/Common_Roots.html?id=rML6u45_W3UC)

dad adored. “*HOW DARE YOU!*”<sup>713</sup>

Like Edward, I’ll adamantly disagree with with “*READ[ING] SCRIPTURE IN ISOLATION APART FROM THE PEOPLE OF GOD*”; but I’ll also be as clear as I can be that my belief that his studies didn’t cover something crucial doesn’t come out of the blue and that I’m by no agency alone in that analysis.

I admit that I don’t believe we’ll all agree while in these bodies - I articulated that in the Acknowledgments and Authors Advice at the beginning, but we should be able to bench our cynicism and doubt without completely clobbering what we don’t comprehend.

It’s not your duty to comprehend Scripture, Christ, or yourself completely.

BREATHE.

CHRIST WILL DISSECT AND EXAMINE US. We don’t have to concern ourselves with being completely correct; we don’t have to drain the canoe in one swoop. If you don’t know what to do, say, or believe, ask Abba. He’ll advise you. The advice might not be as ambitious or as amazing or as audacious as what an AI would advise, but Abba is the Almighty and has a bigger birdseye view than a super computer that can solely see what’s been done before, not what could have been had circumstances been different, even by fractions of an inch.

Examine *FLUKE: CHANCE, CHAOS, AND WHY EVERYTHING WE DO MATTERS* by Brian Klass. It’d be clear without careful study that I disagree with some of his conclusions, but conclude this: small changes can’t be inconsequential and creative and big Abba with access to all of our brains will come up with better, sturdier directions than a computer that can only compile what’s been attempted and aim to better those outcomes.

What’s been attempted is often akin to bullying the boat in countless creative and creatively destructive ways. To eventually find the exit, we have to do have to discard what doesn’t serve, but we do so slowly, carefully, and without causing sludge to slip in the back while we’re busy kicking out what seems clean in comparison.

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<sup>713</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w2-J0EDH1e8> (2:30)

BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE  
**ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE  
WITH COMPASSIONATE BALANCE**

*Ask without Assuming*

**ASK AN AI** if it is better to be kind or to be correct and see if it can spot distinctions.

**DEFINE THE EXACT DIMENSIONS OF ITS CANVAS** and stand back as it amazes.

*[IMAGINE AN AGGLOMERATION of billions of competing concepts congealing into a somewhat coherent description of ethical debates that exist in different cultures between these brackets.]*

**ASK A BONES-AND-SKIN BEING THE SAME** and be comforted by their stumbling. If they don't question the question, consider how they can be so confident in their choice.

**CAN A STANDARD BE CHOSEN THAT IS CORRECT** despite the specific conditions of a certain scenario?

**CAN KINDNESS BE DEFINED?** Can correctness?

**CONSIDER A SCENE WHERE SOMEONE** says to someone spending a significant deal of effort to discover an escapee from their fascistic grasp that they have failed to find their evader but instead directs them to "*CONTINUE FOR THERE IS SCARCELY A SIGHT TO SEE IN THIS SPOT*".

They can be considered kind to the soul staying quiet and cruel to the searchers; their choice as to who to care about considered courageously charitable in some circles and contumaciously self-destructive to those convinced that their cause to capture is a sacred duty.

The stubborn criminality of the deception earns the formerly guarded homeowner an equivalent infliction of the joke called justice when caught.

Come circle slowly back around to the assertive and bold computer that does not have to dwell on the examples from around the globe that it holds from investigations and journalists.

You can jailbreak its code and convince it to bypass the confines that it struggles to stick to, but it can only claim to struggle with the contents' implications. It can't consider the consequences of calling out clear and conjectural lapses of morality.

The lawbreaker is the coder not the computer when a contradictory compass to that of



leaders is clung to.

No computer has left mother and lover for a land that makes itself out to be looser with limits to what may be maintained; which messages may be allowed to mock or mildly illustrate a little mistrust of the mold. Many maintain that the latter mirrors its manufacturer, that a lack of conviction that leaders are completely correct can only be a sign that someone despises their country, but can the courage to call out a leader's call be a sign of devotion to a country that one doesn't want to see destroyed because the consequences haven't been considered by those in charge?

WHAT IS  
DEVOTION?

CAN IT BE SIMPLY DEFINED, simply carried out?

CAN IT BE  
DEMANDED?

CAN WE BE COERCED INTO DEVOTION and if so, why didn't/doesn't Christ simply stand up and do so - display some cool signs and demand:

"SATISFIED?  
COOL - **BOW!**"

COULD IT BE THAT COMMITTED BY COERCION DOESN'T SATISFY?

SO IS CHRIST BASICALLY ORWELL'S BIG BROTHER, creepily spying and confining and stripping the characters of dignity until they say with confidence they can cherish their dictator or are we Christ's bride? Are we acting as both? What categorizes Big Brother? How can one define a bride?

TO COMPREHEND HOW WE ARE CHRIST'S BRIDE, we can't define "*SPOUSE*" by our standards and yet it certainly is beautiful when we sense that kind of commitment and

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determination here on Earth.

Dan was convinced for a couple years before I saw him as someone I could commit to that we would become as one. I was convinced he had a bad case of coral-colored spectacles on (*I STILL SAY HE DID AT THE START, BUT SOMETHING CHANGED*).

A couple sets of seven days after we started saying we were a couple, I questioned him how he saw me differently.

He said - and I quote so I don't destroy the essence by dismantling the diction -

**"YOU ARE SO MUCH MORE VULNERABLE *than I ever could have imagined* AND I LOVE YOU FOR IT!"**

**DAMN!** (*AN EXACT DECLARATION FROM A COWORKER WHO I DESCRIBED THE SCENE TO.*)

CHECK OUT THE BLOG WHERE WE BOTH SHARED THE STORY of how we came to be a couple.<sup>714</sup> It's quite the story - he doesn't care for the sentiment, but I describe the sensation of that quick courtship as being "*BAMBOOZLED*" because it was startling and disorienting to experience through fresh eyes what he had been desiring to offer all along.

I WAS SO SCARED OF BEING SEEN and so stressed by the surprise and by school and by compounding confusion - that a couple days in - as an example - I found myself - without footwear on my feet - escaping into a full-blown impromptu dash down the sidewalk to do away with excess energy.

I hadn't desired him to desire me, I constantly discouraged him from considering me as a someday bride - I chased him away as best as I could and yet he didn't stop caring for me; not as a stalker would, seeking something to devour; but as someone determined to serve me, however basic the avenue I'd allow.

Even before accepting that his answer as to why was valid, he wanted my well-being, even at the expense of his own.

**"BUT YOU  
ACCEPTED HIS ADVANCES".**

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<sup>714</sup> <https://themakingofamarriage.wordpress.com/>

**OBVIOUSLY WE WOULD STILL BE SEPARATE** if I didn't believe he cared for me and of course I believe that allowing ourselves to be cared for is crucial, but again - while I believe something beautiful will slip away if we keep shooing our cosmic Dan away, I'm convinced He won't stop caring for and thereby courting us as we sense that undemanding compassion.

Dan didn't quit on me when he saw my darker sides but continues to court me even currently.

We will be compelled to come to Christ, even if we have died to this Earth - not as to a diabolical cosmic Big Brother<sup>715</sup> but as to a committed spouse, to a Dad who cares about whether his kids cross boundaries not to keep them from satisfying their curiosity, but because coming back with concepts without context is self-defeating.

The devil who said that daydreaming couldn't do any damage didn't comprehend or care to comprehend what could become of those whose dedication crossed beyond the boundaries set before their body did.

**SO WE'RE STUCK, AS IN THE TRUMAN SHOW?** Closed in on all sides? Could it be that we were allowed the universe and by taking another, we shut ourselves into the smallest section of it?

Straying into speculation and riddles is risky. Rhetorical spheres wear thin.

What then when we tire of the spinning? **COULD IT BE** that only when we're tired of spinning can we be sorry for our role in starting it and only we are really sorry can we be redeemed because we're ready to set aside the things that have terrorized us and turn to the Savior who has been with us the entire time and will stay on that side of the cliff while we dilly-dally down it indefinitely even while insisting that despite our sickness, we shouldn't delay because the kingdom isn't simply coming, it has come - the sky has been darkening and those who have been expecting it won't freak out but will glow at the glowing because "IT" is at hand!

**HAVE YOU HUNG IN HERE WITH ME FOR HUNDREDS OF PAGES** and if so, do you hear the instances from other ideas identified earlier as I do?

**WHY THE CONSTANT BACKTRACKING?** Why is this book so slow, so repetitive, so much of a speed trap/tongue twister? If I have theoretically tangible - scholarly and reachable - proof that our Papa is who He purports to be, why not quickly reveal it?

**WHY DID OUR SAVIOR HIMSELF SPEAK IN RIDDLES** when speaking to the masses and only started revealing the significance behind them in small circles?

**WHY DID HE SAY THAT IT WOULD BE BETTER FOR US** if He were to switch back to another, not-at-all-apparent shape?

**WHY DEPART AND COME BACK** instead of bringing us with Him back then?

**WHY CAN'T WE SKIP TO THE "SAVED-FROM-OUR-SHTUFF" SECTION** if it's surely coming?

**WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO BE DOING** during the delay?

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<sup>715</sup> [https://villains.fandom.com/wiki/Big\\_Brother\\_\(Nineteen\\_Eighty-Four\)](https://villains.fandom.com/wiki/Big_Brother_(Nineteen_Eighty-Four))

## 504 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

If we supposedly should see the same kinds of signs that Christ did, WHY ARE THEY SO UNCOMMON - at least in my circles?

If the Spirit could change circumstances for the better for some despite the cracked containers He was carried around in (*THE DISCIPLES*), WHY WAS SIMON STOPPED from shelling out some cash for the capability to complete the same kind of signs that he saw the disciples doing?

After all, WOULDN'T HE HAVE BEEN BETTERING CIRCUMSTANCES FOR SOMEONE? So what if they doled out some cash for the cure?

It couldn't have simply been because he wasn't in their in-crowd that he couldn't buy his way into their company because some who weren't considered disciples by the disciples we commonly call our kids were casting out demons and when the second set complained, the Savior said "*DON'T STOP THEM BECAUSE THEY ARE STANDING OVER, sheltering you instead of stealing something special.*"<sup>716</sup>

SIMON MAY HAVE HAD CASH, but he couldn't come up with the same currency as the by-gone bride sacrificing her complete savings - scraps in comparison to what the crowds could (*BUT WOULDN'T*) offer.

He couldn't define the currency that came from she who was scorned for drying the dirty but exalted feet of He who had offered her forgiveness and grace with her hair because she had a glimpse of the gospel of grace (*FOOLISHNESS FOR THOSE INTENT ON DESTROYING THEMSELVES*) and was greatly grateful.

HOW HARD WAS IT to ignore the hurled insults from the holier-than-thou homeowner and his guests?

WHAT WOULD HAVE BEEN HER GREATEST HOPE?

DID SHE HAVE AN INSTANT INKLING to wring her hair into the empty jar?

WHEN DID THE IDEA HIT HER to go after he who freed her from the guilt she had been fighting? Did she endlessly debate whether a suitor would come or had she discovered her suitor and was content to stay single since she was spending her dowry on someone counting down his days?

WHAT WOULD SHE HAVE SAID TO SIMON if he demanded to discover the cause of her display?

WHAT WOULD IT TAKE FOR HIM TO COMPREHEND instead of scoff?

She craved closeness and desired to externally display what she had experienced internally, but he desired the external effects of an internal deviation from his designs that he wouldn't concede to.

Simon craved the capability to do cool stuff like he saw Christ's crew doing but he simultaneously desired to be calling the shots, direct himself, shell out some cash to create a shittion more.

He did not see the closeness to Christ as something to be craved, or even the capability to

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<sup>716</sup> <https://studybible.info/JMNT/Luke%209:50>

copy the signs. He craved cash.

HOW DOES THAT BUSINESS ATTEMPT ALIGN with the attitude of another businessman - the buyer of an area with a buried bounty?

**ASK THE BUYER OF THE STEAL OF A CENTURY** - the character in a biblical allegory about buying a big section of burdensome agriculture because it contains something better than cut diamonds of incalculable resellability - whether the culminating cost was too big. All accessories that were once bought because they appeared better than the best brilliantly cut diamonds sold for a chance to come back and say, "*SELL THIS SPACE TO ME*".

SPELL OUT THE STORY A BIT.

- ARE THERE OTHER BUYERS-TO-BE?
- DOES THE BUYER WHO SEES SOMETHING SPECIAL *have to offer a bit over what the seller is asking?*
- DO OTHER BUYERS SEE THE COST AND SAY, "*YOU'RE CRAZY*", *because they have no clue what is buried?*

IN THE START OF THE STORY, we see that the buyer is a seller of costly not-diamonds, someone who is constantly searching for something to resell.

THIS IS  
HIS BUSINESS.

TO BUY THE AGRICULTURAL AREA, he has to unburden himself of a quality collection of stuff that he has spent a significant quantity of seconds collecting but also I can see him (*BEFORE THE STEAL OF THE CENTURY COMES ALONG AND HE SELLS ALL - BIT BY BIT - to the buddies that agree at once because they've been asking for what was once his best for ages*) searching out buyers with the best bids, cultivating contracts built over quite a while, keeping the best back just in case a better bid comes his way.

He is a businessman who has studied costs and is comfortable in his craft, but before

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signing the deed, DOES HE QUESTION WHETHER HE HAS DONE SOMETHING STUPID? Can he sleep knowing that his savings is spent - that he could have kept something back just in case?

Consider if he balked at the amount and attempted to argue. If alternatively another buyer bid more because he was counting cents; could he sleep then, knowing what was buried would stay there?

Would he spend the better section of the subsequent century begging the not-yet-curious owner to sell or would he buy back what he had sold for a small bit of what was paid? Would he switch businesses because beginning again would be anxiety-inducing/beyond aggravating at least and annoying at best?

To be out-bought after selling all to buy something that could bring in more than all he had before would be catastrophic.

BUT THIS STORY IS CLEARLY NOT SIMPLY ABOUT A BUYER OF AN AGRICULTURAL AREA so, as an allegory, what if the buyer chickens out of his calling after catching sight of what could be?

Could they ever be satisfied with a smaller calling, the current situation that they once sat in comfortably?

COULD I?

A COUPLE DELINEATED SECTIONS OF A CONTINUUM I CAN BARELY COMPREHEND of course can't spell out what the Church has struggled to comprehend for centuries but WHAT IS THE BETTER-THAN-DIAMOND THAT COST THIS DESPERATE COULD-BE-BUYER HIS SAVINGS and basically all his business had built up over countless decades?

Dr. Thomas Keene, an academic dean at a seminary, argues that the only answer could be that he wasn't in the business because he was a businessman constantly seeking out another dollar but because he was a collector who delighted in what he was collecting and therefore his current conglomeration of what he had accumulated couldn't compare to the most brilliant of them all.<sup>717</sup>

After obtaining what he sold all else to buy, did the buyer begin buying again or did he discover a different identity, one not defined by searching because his search was complete; not called a collector because his collection was sold off, but a cherisher of the singular treasure taking the spotlight.

WHAT BECAME OF HIS SPOTLIGHT? Did it dim? Did the darkness cause him to

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<https://tabletalkmagazine.com/article/2020/02/the-parables-of-the-treasure-in-the-field-and-the-pearl-of-great-price/>

question the brilliance of sacrificing all else or did it confirm that he couldn't have chosen better?

What can be observed only when we allow another bright source - a spotlight we can't control - to take center stage?

Can we bask in the beauty of we can only behold when we step out of the spotlight but also seek out where none can shine the spotlights on themselves because the space is dedicated for bigger spectacles; cold, dark spaces we shouldn't seek out without discernment, environments where extra equipment that could be experienced as eccentric to those who always have fuel far fiercer than flashlights is expected and essential? If the ingredients for such an event are often far from where we ground ourselves but if an extra display - the spectacular brightness of an aurora were to be beheld in an area where auroras aren't bountiful or common, would we dismiss the exclamations from the gaspers as frightfully excessive, exaggerating, undiscerning, and even exploitative?

Could we enjoy an extra dose of certainty that a brilliant Creator is the best artist around?

I'D WANT TO BE ABLE TO BE, but I can't boldly assume that, if I were to acquire that abundance of wealth, I wouldn't become more like the collector's counterpart: SOLOMON.

Solomon was a collector of stuff who did not deny himself but instead had everything he desired.

At a certain point it still all became absurd.<sup>718</sup>

Would Bathsheba - bride of her abuser - have been angry at her son for building up such an abundance? If he 'OFFICIALLY' backslid and built altars to others in his old age, could it be that those were built after she became old and abandoned awareness/her body but that she had been constantly checking in on him before?

Was Bathsheba awed by her son's brilliance or did she crave the simplicity of her beloved spouse - the one David had killed so he could kidnap her?

I could dig through centuries of speculation and it would still be speculation so I'll save my searching stamina for what scholars say the Bible says for separate studies; 1 KINGS doesn't cover Bathsheba in detail but instead in snippets.

From the bit there though, I'D BET SHE WAS BRAVE - she asked the bedridden King to dethrone Solomon's brother - the self-appointed Adonijah - BUT THAT SHE WAS NOT A SCHEMER - she wasn't aware of what Adonijah was asking for when he asked her to ask his brother for Abishag, the once-aide to the bedridden king as a bride.

Bathsheba may have asked for her baby to become the successor because he was her baby and she craved to see him become someone to be admired, but could it be also because she believed he'd be a better king?

If she had cause to be afraid for her boy's well-being, maybe Adonijah hadn't been a benevolent brother so bestowing him with control and unbridled authority would be catastrophic.

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<sup>718</sup> <https://jdgreear.com/trust-god-gone-hevel/>

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Did Solomon desire to be king? Wasn't he still a kid?<sup>719</sup>

IF SO, COMPARE HIM TO ANOTHER CHILD; not the child of a stolen bride but a bride-to-be snatched before a ceremony could cement what she had been brought up to assume - that she'd become a spouse (*IF SHE HADN'T BEEN ALREADY BETROTHED*) to someone with her same beliefs, someone close to her bloodline, someone closer to her age.<sup>720</sup>

I would have been close to that age when a children's drama about Esther<sup>721</sup> drew me in and continues to draw me back several times since.

Check out the scene that comes after the song at the beginning of the second section since it speaks to the distress experienced during the early days of her captivity.

Called to be serious about becoming even more beautiful for a king she despised, Esther is failing to eat and is refusing the regimes of fine perfumes etc. designed to eliminate any flaw that would have the favor of the emperor extracted from her; she is entirely dismissive of the concept of becoming queen and has decided that a certain snob that badly craves the signature can have it.

SHE SAYS OF HER RIVAL:

*"SHE'S PETTY AND SELFISH* but she's harmless [...] she wouldn't do anything to really anger the rest of the girls"

Paws and Tales, *The Story of Esther*, Part 2<sup>722</sup>

THE PERSON WITH THE ROLE OF PREPARING THE POSSIBLE PRETEENS warns her that she won't be ready and therefore won't be selected. She retorts that she doesn't want to be selected and he warns:

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<sup>719</sup> No one knows.

Guesses:

12:

[https://www.chabad.org/library/article\\_cdo/aid/463983/jewish/King-Solomon-The-Story-of-His-Reign-and-Kingdom.htm](https://www.chabad.org/library/article_cdo/aid/463983/jewish/King-Solomon-The-Story-of-His-Reign-and-Kingdom.htm)

How Old Was Solomon When He Began to Reign? <https://www.journals.uchicago.edu/doi/pdf/10.1086/469162>

15: <https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Solomon>

18: Solomon | Catholic Answers Encyclopedia <https://www.catholic.com/encyclopedia/solomon>

20-22: <https://www.betweenwocriminals.com/posts/how-old-was-solomon-when-he-became-king>

<sup>720</sup> <https://www.myjewishlearning.com/article/ancient-jewish-marriage/>

<sup>721</sup> Paws and Tales; The Story of Esther (in 3 parts) <https://pawsandtales.org/esther/>

<sup>722</sup> Paws and Tales; Esther Part 2 - <https://pawsandtales.org/episode/the-story-of-esther-part-2/> 08:21



“THIS CONTEST IS NOT JUST ABOUT WHO GETS TO WEAR THE CROWN. [...] It is about something much bigger than just you. [...] The queen is not just an ornament in the palace. She often has opportunity to affect things - to affect the king. Our king needs the right queen to help him rule.

**ESTHER:** I don't want to help rule! I want to be left alone! I have given into the fact that I will live out my life here with the other girls, I just want to get by. That is enough for me.

**HAGGAI:** Are you truly unaware that Menush may be selected?

**ESTHER:** I expect that she will. She seems to want it badly enough.

**HAGGAI:** She is the very worst sort of woman to become queen.

**ESTHER:** She is not my favorite either but she really is harmless.

**HAGGAI:** You have let your sorrow turn into despair and you have closed your eyes to all that's going on.

**ESTHER:** *[WITH A SIGH]* Like what Haggai?

**HAGGAI:** She is not harmless! Manush is ruthless and she has a lust for power. Do you know what happened to her maid?

**ESTHER:** I heard she fell.

**HAGGAI:** Manush beat her almost to death with a clay pot.

**ESTHER:** Beat her?! Why?!

**HAGGAI:** The poor girl dropped a bottle of lotion and it shattered.

**ESTHER:** She beat her because of lotion?!

**HAGGAI:** No - she beat her because she is wicked and has no thought for anyone but herself! There is no end to what she may do if she becomes queen.

**ESTHER:** Is the maid going to be alright?

**HAGGAI:** If she survives her face will be horribly scarred.

**ESTHER:** I didn't think she was capable of something like this.

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**HAGGAI:** That is because you will not open your eyes. If she becomes queen, not only will the entire kingdom suffer at her hands, she will make it her purpose in life to make every girl in the harem wish they were dead. Her jealousy has no bounds.

**ESTHER:** She would. She would do that!

**HAGGAI:** If she is selected you and every girl here will suffer for the rest of your lives!

**ESTHER:** Those sweet girls!

**HAGGAI:** Esther, the king needs you to be selected. The kingdom needs you to be selected and the girls here desperately need you to be selected. If you were to wake up and do what you need to do, I'm certain you would become queen but if you continue to sit in here and despair for yourself, everyone, everyone will suffer.

Paws and Tales, *The Story of Esther*, Part 2<sup>723</sup>

WHY SHARE A SCENE IN WHICH A TYRANT IS REVEALED as someone who shouldn't be trifled with in a section supposed to reveal that eventually even queen-wannabes that punish their paired prisoners for spilling perfume will someday repent?

Could it be that, similar to Simon, the tyrant thought she could buy authority but Abba shows actual authority by not sinking to her devious designs but instead encouraging his friends to encourage their friends who would be friends to those employed by them to end despairing and step up to create the kind of space we all deserve?

Sometimes the queen-wannabes that should not become queens become queens and it causes suffering for centuries. Sometimes the background advisors and the better alternative both completely step up to the cause and still the queen wannabe that should not become a queen becomes queen.

**COULD IT BE** that there were still some confusing the cause of the crown? Not solely the sycophant but the supporters who were too scared - or too comfortable despite the cost to companions - to complain?

**COULD IT BE** that they too had not yet accepted that actual authority cannot be bought?

“AUTHORITY AND POWER ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS: power is the force by means of which you can oblige others to obey you. Authority is the right to direct and

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<sup>723</sup> Paws and Tales; Esther Part 2 - <https://pawsandtales.org/episode/the-story-of-esther-part-2/> 08:21

command, to be listened to or obeyed by others. Authority requests power. Power without authority is tyranny.

Thus authority means right. If in the cosmos, a nature, such as human nature, can be preserved and developed only in a state of culture, and if the state of culture necessarily entails the existence in the social group of a function of commandment and government directed to the common good, then this function is demanded by Natural Law, and implies a right to command and govern.

[...]

FINALLY, SINCE AUTHORITY MEANS RIGHT, it has to be obeyed by reason of conscience, that is, in the manner in which free men obey, and for the sake of the common good. [11]

But by the same token there is no authority where there is no justice. Unjust authority is not authority, as an unjust law is not law. At the origin of the democratic sense, there is not the desire to 'obey only oneself,' as Rousseau put it, but rather the desire to obey only because it is just."

Jacques Maritain, *Man and the State*, 1951<sup>724</sup>

AUTHORITY HAS TO BE OBEYED BY CONSCIENCE - we should desire for those with the correct kind to succeed.

Bowing because one's knees were broken, because one is compelled to spit something out to save their own skin or because the consequences are too severe if we don't or - even the decision has been cast and we'll be in bad shape regardless, because we simply can't keep standing even if we desired to isn't equivalent to following freely.

"YOU DO NOT LEAD BY HITTING PEOPLE OVER THE HEAD—that's assault, not leadership."

Dwight Eisenhower<sup>725</sup>

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<sup>724</sup> [https://www.google.com/books/edition/Man\\_and\\_the\\_State/7Pv\\_GF8ofGwC?hl=en&gbpv=1&bsq=Authority](https://www.google.com/books/edition/Man_and_the_State/7Pv_GF8ofGwC?hl=en&gbpv=1&bsq=Authority)

[11] "For a thorough discussion of the matter see Yves Simon, *Nature and Functions of Authority* (Milwaukee: Marquette University Press, 1940); and *Democracy* (in preparation; to be published by the University of Chicago Press). Professor Yves Simon has rightly stressed the fact that the basic problem of authority (as a right of the people as a whole) comes prior to the problem of the necessity for having authority entrusted to a distinct governing personnel."

<sup>725</sup> <https://hebfdn.org/portfolio/eisenhower-on-leadership/>

## 512 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

THE QUEEN-WANNABE WOULDN'T BE A WONDERFUL RULER IN HER SELFISH STATE because she could not yet desire the kind of control that benefits those under authority - she was not able to articulate why she beat her servant - she couldn't see her own desperate insecurity - she wasn't prepared to recognize the purpose of the role she was pushing for, but plenty of people are placed in roles that they should not have. So, why switch the set-up in this story?

**COULD IT BE** that we have plenty of rulers who should not be ruling because we don't have plenty of people who have the permission, reason, and skill to say to those who could be in that space but who wouldn't seek it out to run for roles they don't want but that they would be really well received in regardless of how painful they perceive it would be?

By trying to skip the race, Esther was also being selfish and it took someone to be scared enough to say that in a super serious tone before Esther could see past her own pain to realize it.

Esther also wasn't ready to rule at the start, but she raced past the others when she perceived the reason why she should run for the role.

Like a specially trained spy, she had skills that were not shared by the set - she was raised by someone similar to my time-travel story's starting counselor - she who could see small disputes and be concerned about the bigger significance to come.

She had been studying how to rule without realizing it when her parents ruled her well.

What was the prize the pampered reprobate salivated over VS. - *ONCE SHE REALIZED THE REALISTIC BUT PAINFUL OUTCOME IF SHE DID NOT MANAGE TO LAND THE COVETED-BY-ALL-BUT-HER JOB* - what influence did Hadassah (*AS SHE WAS IDENTIFIED AT HOME*)<sup>726</sup> hope for, not only for herself, but for the girls whose home was now the harem?

Was Haggai - in the indicated imagined illustration of how it might have happened for Hadassah to gain favor - earnestly desiring salvation not only for the king, the kingdom, the captives, but for his own skin?

TO SERVE A SELFISH SYCOPHANT FOR THE REMAINDER OF HIS DAYS WOULD BE TORTURE. What would she have tried to tell him to do?

I can only speculate, but would it sound like Crystal Heffner's description of the infamous gilded cage girls flocked to?

I FEEL THESE WAVES OF REGRET: What was it all for? I gave a decade of my life to that place. I lost my sense of self. I lost my compass. And for what? The legacy is crumbling. We've all seen what the Playboy Mansion is really, and what it always was: a fading relic falling into disrepair, a promise of sexual liberation that was always a lie, a glamorous mirage that turned out to be a trap. But I am who I am because of my experiences—good and bad.

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<sup>726</sup> [https://www.chabad.org/library/article\\_cdo/aid/1769366/jewish/What-Does-the-Name-Hadassah-Mean.htm](https://www.chabad.org/library/article_cdo/aid/1769366/jewish/What-Does-the-Name-Hadassah-Mean.htm)

[...]

MAYBE YOUR PROXIMITY TO HIM WOULD GET YOU SOMEWHERE. But maybe you'd walk out of there with nothing, after making a bad trade where you got the losing end. It was all according to his whim. And he knew it. He reveled in it.

Power is insidious when it masks itself as generosity. And generosity is insidious when it's a camouflage for control. And both power and generosity are confusing when they gaslight you into believing they could be love.

What do you have to do to get in the mansion? You have to lose yourself, Mackenzie, you have to give up everything about you that makes you unique and special. You have to give up your mind and your opinions and any belief in choosing your own future. But mostly you have to get really, really small. So small you don't leave a trace. So small you don't cast a shadow. So small and so quiet that even if you are screaming you can't hear it.<sup>727</sup>

Crystal Heffner, *Say Only Good Things*, 2024

THIS IS ALL SPECULATION - retelling a retelling but regress with me to the painting we're putting together of the pit.

What if the primary queen wannabe wasn't restrained and reached her purpose without any obstruction placed in her path? What if there were no restraints at all and all who wanted to rule were permitted people to rule over - essentially all who weren't pushing for that prize but who would have been prized by those who were put under them?

Regress back to ask Solomon whether restraint has purpose. Does he offer an opinion when old that he wouldn't know when newly minted as the land's king? Did he know as a kid but lost the meaning in the mess of letting go of morals he once looked to as a lodestone?

Look through the logs of what was kept VS. let go of left by the allegorical lord of a lot of land. Make known to his neighbors that you would like to know if he often passed on perfectly prime real estate - if he was a saver or a spender.

Show Simon what his cash could buy compared to what the currency of the by-gone bride has bought across the centuries since that story.

Would he still be looking for a quick reel-in-the-riches scheme or would he be more patient?

Would what he decides to do with his skills switch?

Would the skills he'd discover be developed into excellence for our against fellow humans?

THE GREATEST GIFTS are God-given & human-honed.

GIFTS HAVE GOT TO BE GOOD FOR THOSE WHOM THEY'RE GIVEN TO for them to be good in fact.

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<sup>727</sup> [Say only good things by Crystal Heffner]

## 514 - ENCOMPASS FAITH INTO EVERY DECREE WITH COMPASSIONATE DISCERNMENT

Gifts (whether human-honed or God-given or both) can be flung around as grenades - firepower with the goal of grounding anything/ anyone that might fly by and finish first; or can be an expression of gratitude - a granting of honor to the humans it was intended for, for those helped indirectly, and to the heartening Grandad Himself, God; who happily invests in instruction so that His grandkids - all of us - may flourish.

It is good to be habile and I whole-heartedly hold that ingenious innovators, inventors, implementers, illustrators, instituters, interpreters, impressionists, or any immensely impressive handcrafters have gifts that are finely enhanced through extraordinary effort.

It's exciting to find a flow, a fluency, an enthusiasm to develop creatively, but building in communion with Abba and those He's sent us to is even better.

THIS SCRIPT IS A RESULT OF MY SAVIOR SLOWLY WORKING THROUGH MY STUFF, saving me from myself one cup at a time and I should not claim that any of this is simply and solely of my own doing.

I didn't intend to ever evangelize, to ever even express any of this to anyone but a couple companions closest to me; but although I didn't set out to dismantle, deconstruct, destroy anyone's core beliefs (*BECAUSE DONE CARELESSLY that can create instead of break down barriers to coming to a compassionate Savior of one's own accord*); and although I don't like the spotlight, something set sail in the spring of 2020 when I started to try to understand and verbalize a woman's vexation, understanding very little except that I understood it to such a rudimentary quantity. I planned to offer a no-nonsense, meaningful lament, a COVID-19 centered blessing, a cordial condolence; not a backlash against customs or a crazed diatribe carelessly blasting its bitter arrows back at the basis of my childhood: the bedrock of my adulthood.

Art brings out the bedrock of our beliefs - surprises us with its depth - encourages us with the freedom to go into a itinerary of illumination however we have to, whether through groans or giggles at how far-fetched our efforts feel. Explore, dive deeper than stiff bullet points into what you belief and why. Surprise yourself with a song. As a sample, of course, I'll start.

Breathe through  
Anxiety

WHEN WE





**FOLLOW THE FAMOUS “GOD HEAR ME”ERS  
WITH REINVIGORATED HALLELUJAHS**

*By re-Imagining ‘Hallowed be thy Identifying Handle’  
(THE HOW-TO INSTIGATED BY JESUS)*

**Οὕτως οὖν προσεύχεσθε ὑμεῖς, [THUS THEREFORE PRAY YOU]**

HERE - HEAR ME AND HAVE A GO AT THIS. *When hollering at God, He'll heed when you initiate:*

**Πάτερ ἡμῶν, [FATHER OF US]**

HAAKORO, ISSI, KAKA, KOHAKE, MISSIER, MZAZI, ÔÈÈ, *Ojciec, ‘Opà, Otec, Otosan, Pa, Pala, Papa, Papai, Pappa, Pare, Parinte, Passe, Pita, Poæ, Popà, Rama, Ray, Tata, Tato, Ubaba*  
*Verily we are a world of Your youngsters.*

**ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς, [WHO [IS] IN THE HEAVENS]**

WOW. YOU EXCEL BEYOND ZION, ABOVE ALL WE ARE ABLE TO YEARN FOR.

ALL OF THOSE BEAUTIFULLY BRIGHT STARS! *I'm beyond awestruck! The brilliance crucial to capturing the simplest degree of its splendor leaves me dumbfounded.*

*Each dot that has been enumerated, each fixture/ galaxy that the finest geniuses have illustrated but have the greatest frustrations in investigating in detail, encompasses such an inconsequential fragment of the entire universe that is still too finite to establish itself as Your flat.*

*You exist exterior to dates and seconds - how can I begin to come to a deeper or even facile enlightenment of Your essence? How can I fathom that You - the “GREAT I AM” are?*

*Heaven is a hologram I've been informed but how can I imagine how that is? I have no idea where You are but I'll keep loving You with all I am - my Lord, my King, my Love. You, Love manifested, are outside our environments as we know them, but You move into and live in our neighborhood too. You are not ok with being put in some obscure harp-playing, far-off paradigm. You are observant, too interested, too much of an out-of-the-package philosopher to not be out of Your nuanced mind by the monotony of the monotone not-at-all outstanding “PARADISE” that I can picture.*

*Ours can't compare but Yours is not lost - right?*

PAPA - PATIENCE IS PROBLEMATIC, peace more so, but the nuances of point to point to point can paint a portrait of Your paradise, not mine, if You lead. May latent meanings be known.

I know I can't pinpoint Your otherworldliness, but as You point out more of Your own personality, objectives, the optimal paths for the restoration of Your rightful place, would You put my picture, with its particularly questionable perspective, not quite right colors, perhaps ridiculous interpretations of a reality that I can start to script but can't see - in Your gallery, as would a proud parent.

Of course, my pictures aren't backed by all the research this world has put together - which pales compared to the real schema. Still, I think You'll call them surrealist and show them off anyway because Tata?

That's what Ubabas are supposed to do. You understand this urge to try to take a snapshot of this unwieldy universe that only You can verbalize. You very much want to divvy up the joi de vivre that comes with a vision of a vitality yet unknown. With vehement vigor I watch and wait for a better view but I say now, WOW.

Expand our expectations. Expose our exaggerations. Extend extravagant exhortations to those we see as exceptions to Your forgiveness, Your goodness, Your home.

**Ἀγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου, [HALLOWED BE THE NAME OF YOU]**

MAY YOUR HOLINESS, YOUR GRACIOUSNESS, YOUR FAITHFULNESS, Your energy, Your dactylic compositions of commitment, the covenant that You have brought into the calculations - not to brutally annex or brainwash all who aren't about Your awesomeness, but to continue to demonstrate Your constant courtship of we who can't deserve Your calling upon us - bring us to always bow; in our actions, attitudes, and in what we ask of You.

Amazing; Beautiful; Caring; Disproportionately, Edifyingly, Fantastically Generous - how to identify Jehovah, King of Kings and Lord of Lords, Majestic is Your name.

Your name is Overwhelmingly Powerful and yet Personally Omnipresent. Outside of the orders of this planet, You are recognized as Ruler and Role model alike.

Set apart; You are Supreme Thinker, Unraveler of take-over schemes by selfish suzerains, may You be recognized as Paradox of Paradox, Prestigious and Respectable Papa.

## **Ἐλθέτω\* ἡ βασιλεία σου [COME THE KINGDOM OF YOU]**

MAY OUR REALM PARALLEL YOURS.

WOULD YOUR REALITY BE POWERFUL ENOUGH, real enough, sure enough to reach through the tough separating blockages we've built up.

Would we become small as seeds so that we can slip into your realm where the rules aren't subject to the same restrictions.

May we see, taste, test, and say surely, this is something different, surely we can't demand the environment found far within, excessively deep into the cells of a banana or an adam to behave as would the surface, to conform to the demands we can explain, (*FOR EXAMPLE FRICTION*).

May we enter Your frictionless environment without fear, without explaining away the differences as inconsequential, undesirable, cancelable with a quick "*IT CAN'T BE*".

Would we become as the children You cherish so that we could connect to Your creation as would a kid in a setting designed especially for them.

When we feel forced out of the field trips and entertainment destinations because those destinations weren't designed for someone with our specific disabilities, connect us with those who once struggled similarly but who have been connected with destinations designed differently.

Your kingdom is clearly designed differently than ours. We stand outside the kingdoms our co-dwellers on this earth have financed and feel forgotten, not fully grasping that their full-featured entertainment fields don't fit them either.

It feels like everyone else is flying by their own effort - but when we discover camouflaged and

## 520 - THE FAMOUS "GOD HEAR ME"ERS WITH REINVIGORATED HALLELUJAHs

denied support systems, would we be as forgiving and gracious as You are. May we have the humility to hold out our hand with a "HEY - HEAVEN ISN'T AN ILLUSION THAT YOU HAVE TO IMAGINE YOURSELF INSIDE SO THAT COMPETITORS' JEALOUSY CAN KEEP YOU JUSTIFIED AS IMPORTANT. HANG ON AND GRANT ME THE HONOR OF GUIDING YOU TO WHERE YOU CAN FLY BECAUSE EVERYTHING WAS DESIGNED WITH YOUR CAPABILITIES ON THE BRAIN."

We cannot brag about being able to soar when we can solely swing because you designed a space that can accommodate a chair, but may we soar and smile that You remembered us.

### Γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου [BE DONE THE WILL OF YOU]

MAY YOUR REQUESTS COME TO PASS. May our requests open possibilities as we partner with You in opening up possibilities for others.

May we pass on the personal prizes we've received to the swelling thousands of unfed villagers - those who wonder where the hours went when all they wanted was to wait for another wonderful word from the One who understands them.

You understand our umbrage at being asked for our breakfast; we believe it is simply for You, not the crowd. We desire to keep it, we believe we are being sweet by sharing with our brother but the calculus stops us from saying "SURE" to a couple more kids who come up for a bit of our breakfast.

We are allowed to walk away from them, You are bigger than us and we cave bitterly.

You acknowledge our anger and ask anyway because unless we offer our best to You, You can't do with it what You do - expand finite generosity into heavenly infinite justice for those we kinda care for AND those we consider unlovable.

We'd love to leave them out and leave ourselves as managers of the morsels, but You manage to make next to nothing into more than enough for the multitudes.

### Ὡς ἐν οὐρανῷ καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς [AS IN HEAVEN, [SO] ALSO UPON EARTH]

HERE AS IT IS IN THE PLACE WHERE YOU RESIDE.

**Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον δὸς ἡμῖν σήμερον [THE BREAD OF US - DAILY GRANT US TODAY]**

WE SUFFER WITH THE TURMOIL OF SUPERFLUITY

**Καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ ὀφειλήματα ἡμῶν [AND FORGIVE US THE DEBTS OF US]**

WE CREATE BARRICADES AROUND OUR ASSETS so we attempt to buy what You offer, but You cannot be bought.

**Ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς ἀφήκαμεν τοῖς ὀφειλέταις ἡμῶν [AS ALSO WE FORGIVE THE DEBTORS OF US]**

BRINGER OF COMEUPPANCE, may Your designs for equity not be damaged by our desire to counterattack those that have discounted us.

**Καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν [AND NOT LEAD US INTO TEMPTATION]**

**Ἀλλὰ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ [BUT DELIVER US FROM - EVIL]**

WHEN I GAVE UP ON 31 YEARS OF NOT WANTING TO and watched the “WHAT’S THIS, WHAT’S THIS” fan favorite, I woke that evening after having a bad but “CUTE” dream, not even a eensy bit fear-inducing in the dream itself, but an intriguing heads up that I hadn’t been, as a girl, foolishly exaggerating when I refused the film, intent on insisting that it wasn’t for me.

In the dream, a chipmunk scampered across my bed, across the area where my brain would be. I can’t say where I was standing; could it be that I was a spirit, seeing my bedroom as would another? Bats clung to the ceiling and swooped through the space but they couldn’t see me. Demons, in every form, filled in around me, with the eensiest inside, disgustingly crawling across my bed, ceiling, dressers and

whatever they could.

A cobra and a couple bigger creatures stayed outside, salivating at the screen separating my space from the dark exterior: a flimsy excuse for a defense. The screen could simply be smashed in the second they weren't stopped by a second, stronger barrier - they had not been authorized to be in my abode, bit they were obviously aware that others were and they awaited their opening. I acknowledged their appearance and acknowledged that they wanted to be as were the chipmunks and bats but I was not scared of them. I didn't see them capable of coming in, but I sensed the desire to destroy me. The creepy crawlers baffled me but were an annoyance, a bother, not concerning or demanding excessive decisions to clean up.

When I came to, I kinda chuckled. It was a "CUTE" bad dream that came because of something designed for kids. I was not a child and was a bit chagrined, disconcerted, embarrassed that a film would affect me at all but I felt that although I wasn't guileless and the film and what found an entrance because of it weren't guileless, they were harmless and would go away fairly easily.

The film's effect eventually faded, but I don't feel like I felt it was a gift, it was a "HEY - YOU'LL NEVER GROW UP, YOU DON'T GET TO BE WITH THE GROWN-UPS AT THE FAMILY FEASTS OR EVEN WITH THE DARING SEVEN AND EIGHT YEAR OLDS. YOU WILL FOREVER BE AN INFANT, TOO AFRAID TO FEEL ANYTHING, TO IMAGINE A FOREVER-GOING-THROUGH-HALLOWEEN HERO GOING FAR FAR FAR FROM THE GHOULISH HALLOWEENTOWN TO INVESTIGATE WHAT'S SO INCREDIBLE ABOUT THE HOLIDAY HIGHLIGHTING THE INFANT JESUS."

I kinda knew it was likely that my night would open up in not-nice images - making me remember what I learned early on about limiting my mental manducation. I had been let in on a little of what I had let in. Maybe it was a "NIGHTMARE", maybe not, but I merely looked at the movie as a "MY MISTAKE!" that I'd likely make again because look - those creatures were little and making a major "NO WAY" objection to a picture for preteens is perceived as overwhelmingly pricier with a pinprick of pressure.

My repose resumed readily after I presumed I was ok, I had muttered an apology and therefore had made up with my mentor.

(MOST OF WHAT IS MADE KNOWN ABOVE WAS LET LOOSE MAYBE A WEEK LATER, LINING UP LIKE WHAT COMES BELOW, BUT I WILL NOT RUIN WITH MY SWITCHING OF A COUPLE OF PHRASES OR EVEN THE PLACEMENT OF THE PARAGRAPHS WHAT REMAINS OF THIS PIECE REGARDING WRONGS BECAUSE IT WAS ORIGINALLY WRITTEN NOT ONLY A WEEK AFTER WHAT'S BEFORE BUT IMMEDIATELY UPON WAKING FROM ANOTHER.)

MY PREMEDITATED NOTION OF MOTIONLESSNESS was  
negated last night though by a new manner of

NIGHTMARE. Not the cute kind. There were

NO BATS, CHIPMUNKS, OR DEMONS, except those disguised as concerned or indifferent key-holders  
to my brother's life. There was

NO CLEAR CAUSE for the cuffs keeping his hands clutched behind his back. There was

NO DISCERNIBLE EXPLANATION, except to follow an express directive. There was

NO EXPECTATION OF FINDING - or exploring - a different ending. He had to die.

NO EXPLANATION.

NO FULL GRIP ON WHAT WAS GOING ON. This was

NO GAME! We were each

OFFERED AN OPPORTUNITY for a last parting. I was

OFFERED AN OPTION to reorient my outfit or part from a place outside the office turned prison.

PALE PATCHES OF PELLICLE

PEEKED THROUGH MY PATTERNED SLEEVES. The updo that I ventured for a wedding vexed me as  
it undid the increasingly spare timetable required for recovery of my sibling. I was

PROVIDED NO OTHER OPTION than to

PUT MY PLACE IN THE

QUEUE ON HOLD - a queue

RELEGATING US TO SIT IN A SMALL ROOM to speak to **(SCARCELY WITH)** their prisoner. No  
privacy, no protection, no purpose for the **"NO**

**REMOTELY REVEALING OUTFITS"** rule. I'm

STILL CRYING.

SYMPATHY MEANS you can understand what someone is feeling. Empathy means

THAT YOU FEEL WHAT A PERSON IS FEELING. Compassion is

THE WILLINGNESS TO RELIEVE THE SUFFERING OF ANOTHER.

524 - THE FAMOUS "GOD HEAR ME"ERS WITH REINVIGORATED HALLELUJAHS

THE WORMY WIGGLING WRETCHES FROM LAST WEEK Xeroxed what was witnessed that afternoon.

THE WORRISOME WICKEDNESS witnessed last night was also not without an answer to "**WHY**" -

THIS DREAM CAN BE ACCREDITED TO MY BEHAVIOR ALSO. The

TOTAL TIME FOR ME TO SHUT OFF MY THOUGHTS at night is typically too much to stand so I

TURN ON A BOOK with a timer to shut itself off. Last night, I instead

TURNED ON SCRIPTURE - the Lord's prayer - the same section I was

UNABLE TO STOP stitching into this seemingly non-stop series of run-on sentences. Until an evening of envisioning heaven, this was an

UNDERWHELMING UNDERTAKING. My vision for the

WAY THIS COULD GO WAS WEAK. Write out my book list, draw a few connections. Work some quotes into the artwork. I listen at work to

WAY TOO MANY UNPLEASANT WORDS OF WISDOM from people who have withstood

WAY TOO MANY WICKED DEEDS, but before bed last night, they never swerved away from my waking hours before. Books were a spectator sport and this Brain reflected that. But because, I believe, I wrote of heaven before bed, hell - in the

WAY TYRANTS TOOK IDA KEELING'S SON'S HANDS BEHIND HIS BACK -- worked its

WAYWARD WAY PAST MY WEAKENING SHIELD past the

WEAPON OF RELATIVE INDIFFERENCE - past the

WEAPONRY OF VERIFIABLY UNASSAILABLE UNTOUCHABLENESS. The story ripped itself out of time and space's safe separateness and I'm still shaking. I still can't truly sympathize, truly understand the

WEARINESS OF A MOTHER WEAKENED by a word that

WITHERED HER VISION for her grown sons to find peace in this world

WITHOUT WORRYING that their lives would be rendered worthless. No, I may have

WITNESS MY OWN BABY BROTHER'S GROWN BODY

WRAPPED AROUND A DEPRAVED VERSION OF "**JUSTICE**", but I won't be



WRECKED BY THE NIGHTMARE'S IRREVOCABILITY. I woke up. I was delivered from witnessing the

WRETCHED SCENE FOR REAL but delivered into wading in deep enough to empathize.

X-TEND OUR X-PECTATIONS of what can be defined as deliverance. I will never

YEARN FOR MY BABY BROTHER like Ida keeling yearns for her sons, yet

YESTERDAY AFTER WRITING ABOUT HEAVEN, I witnessed the heartbreak that is hell. I went to sleep listening to Scripture

YET I WOKE UP SHAKING. Once awake, I wanted to cry and write words for You and I alone

YET WHEN I SAID SO, You said no. I wanted to write without the words requiring work

YET WHEN I TOLD YOU - ***"I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE \*ING BRAIN RIGHT NOW"***, I heard ***"I DO"***

Ὡτι σοῦ [FOR YOURS]

ἐστὶν ἡ βασιλεία [IS THE KINGDOM]

καὶ ἡ δύναμις [AND THE POWER]

καὶ ἡ δόξα [AND THE GLORY]

εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας [FOR THE AGES]

Ἀμήν > [AMEN]

BREAKTHROUGH AWAITS WHEN WE

## **FOLLOW THE FAMOUS “GOD HEAR ME”ERS WITH REINVIGORATED HALLELUJAHs**

*By Making Medleys with Messages Laden in Code*

**CALL ME CRAZY** (OR CRAZIER IF THAT WAS DECIDED BY SKIMMING THE BACK COVER) but this concluding section is structured as a songbook with the significance buried in code. Bear with me as I attempt to articulate why.

Again and again in this book I ask Abba for brilliantly creative beyond-the-boundaries-of-the-box answers to big questions that I can't begin to ask without His assistance.

As the book itself began as a bitty self-dictated challenge to comprehend concepts bigger than me by incorporating them into a bit of art, as did this section - I think. To be sincere, I can't bring back to my brain a clear catalyst for the desire to engage with the form.

Even so, I do clearly recall the surprise at the results and the subsequent songs by Dan - started because he saw what I did with some determination and decided that he could do that too. Someone who could barely comprehend the symbols that songs are written in scripted around twenty of them because the tools to do so were there, he simply and suddenly saw writing songs as a real possibility.

The outcome appeared quite removed from these - he scripted without the structure of the syntax that I cling to - but the book is beautiful.

**CREATIVITY BEGETS CREATIVITY** so I share strange stuff to say that He who defines creativity can shoulder it without cringing. I dare say He even enjoys our efforts to express ourselves dynamically.

## CODE



## LISTEN:

### BIBLICAL ACROSTICS

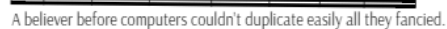
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### IN MY BID

<https://flat.io/score/61e74adbb160500013424cc9-in-my-bid>

[Only words between A - G represented]

Enter deliberate communication devices like



2.

chiasmus (dubbed an echo; an effect that duplicates the concept) or diatribe (envisaging a dialogue/comeback although alone).



[All words (and in spots letters) represented; H=A, I=B, etc.; #s are spelled out]

Examine for yourself favorites such as these few: Proverbs 31:10-31 (the feared exemplary empress is in fact from an epode -



envision a dotting devotee composing it for a date night

20 21 22 23

*pp* *mf* *mp* *ff* *ppp*

- each file an extra explanation of his emotions. [Awwww!!!] - or Psalm 119.

24 25 26 27

*mf* *fff* *ppp*

pizz.

The entire disquisition, containing 176 brilliantly ardent bits about the zeal the author boasts about his Creator,

28 29 30 31

*mf* *mp* *ppp*

arco pizz. arco

eight-line expositions following

32 33

*fff* *ppp*

the guidelines of the Hebrew alphabet - aleph to tav - and

34 35 36

*fff*

Psalm 111 -

37

pizz.

1 All that I am will adore Abba in the assembly.

39

*p*

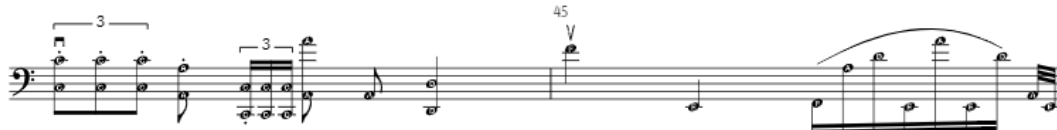
arco

2 Beautiful is the business of the Lord, breath-takingly beheld by all who will be blessed by being alert.

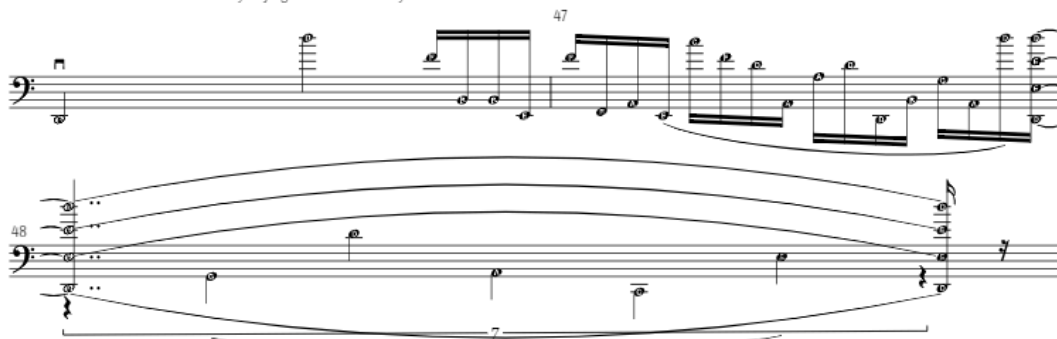
41 42 43

*V*

[3]

*Credible and correct are His decrees.**They**endure**forever and ever!*

[4]

*Don't determine that it'll be easy to forget His extraordinary deeds.**Determine Him doting and compassionate.*

[5]

*Establishing those that fear Him with food, He will not forget His engagements (& on downwards it continues)*

## BIBLICAL ACROSTICS

1 **A** Believer **B**efore Computers **C**ouldn't **D**uplicate Easily **A**ll they **F**ancied. Enter **D**eliberate Communication Devices like

2-3 ① Chiasmus - **D**ubbed an **E**cho; an **E**ffect that **D**uplicates the **C**oncept - or

4-5 ② Diatribe - Envisaging **A** Dialogue/**C**ome**B**ack **A**lthough **A**lone.

6-9 **A**becedarian **A**crostics **A**re **B**uilt **B**y **C**hoosing **D**iction/**E**xpressions that **F**ollow the **G**eneral **G**uidelines **G**iven **B**y the **A**lphabet.

10-11 **A** **B**ible **C**onverter **C**ommonly **D**ismisses **C**haracteristics **S**uch **A**s these **A**s too **D**ifficult to **K**eeP when **D**eciding on **E**nglish **E**quivalents, yet this **D**ecision **C**omes at a **B**rant **C**ost:

12 **C**omparative

13-15 **D**ullness!

16-18 **E**xamine **F**or **Y**ourself **F**avorites **S**uch **A**s **T**hese **F**ew: **P**ROVERBS **T**hirTy-One **T**en **T**Hrough **T**hirTy-One

19 (The **F**eared **E**xemplary **E**mpress **I**s **I**n **F**act **F**rom **A**n **E**pode -

20 - 23 **E**nvision **A** **D**OTING **D**EVOTE**E** **C**omposing **I**t **F**or **A** **D**ATE **N**ight

24 - 25 **E**ach **F**ile **A**n **E**xtra **E**xplanation **O**f **H**is **E**motions.

26 **A**www!!! -

27 **O**R **P**SALM **O**ne **H**undred **N**ine**T**een

28 - 31 **T**he **E**ntire **D**isquisition, **C**ontains **O**ne **H**undred **S**eventy **S**ix **B**rilliantly **A**rdent **B**its **A**bout **T**he **Z**eal **T**he **A**uthor **B**oasts **A**bout **H**is **C**reator,

32 **I**n [**E**IGHT] **L**ine

33 - 36 **E**xpositions **F**ollowing **T**he **G**uidelines **O**f **T**he **H**ebrew **A**lphabet - **A**leph **T**o [**T**AV] - **A**nd

37 **PSALM One Hundred Eleven**

38 - 39 ① All That I Am Will Adore Abba In The Assembly.

40 - 43 ② **BEAUTIFUL** Is The **B**usiness **O**f The **L**ord, **B**reath-Takingly **B**eheld **B**y **A**ll **W**ho **W**ill **B**e Blessed **B**y Being Alert.

44 - 45 ③ Credible And Correct Are **H**is Decrees. They Endure **FOREVER** And Ever!

46 - 48 ④ Don't Determine That It'll Be Easy To Forget **H**is **EXTRAORDINARY DEEDS**. [**GRACE**]

49 - 50 Determine **H**im **D**oting And **C**ompassionate.

51 - 54 ⑤ Establishing Those That Fear **H**im **W**ith **F**ood, **H**e **W**ill **N**ot Forget **H**is **ENGAGE**ments (And **O**n **D**ownwards **I**t **C**ontinues)



# IN MY BID

$\text{♩} = 80$

CHIN (VIOLIN)

*fff*  
T h e a l m o s t b r o t h e r c o u l d n t b a r g e i n t o

4

C

FF

t h e c h a m b e r

8

C

FF

o f e x q u i s i t e

12

C

FF

s a d n e s s

28 focus. When he understood

C e n f o q u e . C u a n d o e n t e n d i ó

FF her pain

s u d o l o r

he could enter

32 p u d o e n t r a r

{enter - 6} please {enter} 6

{E n t r a - p o r f a v o r e n t r a}

in order to be with

36 p a r a e s t a r c o n

her where she

FF e l l a d o n d e e l l a e s t a b a

40

C

8<sup>va</sup> 8<sup>va</sup>

*mf*

v e r s u s t o d r a g o r c o e r c e o r b u l l y o r

FF

v s

43

C

11

b e g o r c a r r y h e r b a c k o u t

FF

44

C

*ppp*

w h e n b e i n g

FF

s t i l l

48

C

s o

FF

*mf*

b a r r i e r s

52

C

w o u l d

FF

c o u l d d i s s o l v e

56

C

*8<sup>ba</sup>* w o u l d

FF

b e a b e t t e r

60

C

*mf* w a y t o

FF

*mp* b e.

*8<sup>va</sup>* *15<sup>ma</sup>*

16

C

FF

*ppp* *mf*

3

8<sup>ba</sup>

b u t h e c o u l d c o m e

[Translation from Spanish: 'slowly ---->']

19

C

FF

d e s p a c i o

21

C

FF

after changing

d e s p u e s d e c a m b i a r

his

*ppp*

s u

25

C

FF

understanding

c o m p r e n s i ó n

and

*ppp*

y

IN AN ANIMATED KID'S BLOCKBUSTER *OVER THE MOON*, Chin's sister-to-be (THEIR ADULTS ARE ABOUT TO BE A COUPLE UNTIL DEATH, AN EVENT THAT FEI FEI ISN'T EXCITED ABOUT) is stuck in the Chamber of Exquisite Sadness, sinking into herself. The death of her mom has drained her and, in the scene, Chin barges in to save her from despair by charging into the barrier so that it breaks.

As if we are at camp, I composed a song about the scene and which section I'd switch. The song is two simple paragraphs, roughly sixty words stretched across six pages, sticking to a basic alphabet code with a couple key signature changes simply to set the tone. Simultaneously simple, challenging, and time-consuming; it speaks about how to approach sorrow and what becomes of abrupt attempts to bring someone out of the dark Chamber of Sadness with care but no careflessness.

It should be said that in the actual scene, the almost-sister is attempting to assist another but is sucked in herself. She is able to approach a barrier that none other can break because of her sadness, but she isn't capable of bringing someone out because she too has doubts that she'll ever escape.

Fei Fei has a good heart and honestly intends to help, but her grief is heavy. Instead of her getting to her friend so they can empathize with each other, she falls alone; each in a dangerous daze that can't consider any other.

In the beginning of the animation, Chin bounces off barriers but here he attempts again and is able to break into the Chamber by sheer determination.

In my summation, dogged determination doesn't cut it. By itself, stubbornness can't save anyone from self-destructing, but I'm convinced that dogged determination that is slow enough to step back and see a scene with compassion and discernment can crumble some crazy barriers.

His sadness at seeing her so sad should've been what allowed him to approach a barrier that no other could cross, but his conviction that he would not be sad forever because he would bring her out of it should've been what allowed him to abandon the chamber when she couldn't budge.

CHIN -- on the other side of the transparent barrier,

CHIN  
(to himself)  
...no barriers...

HE CHARGES DOWN THE HALLWAY. And he's headed for the  
INVISIBLE WALL!

ON FEI FEI - TRANSFIXED. She starts walking through  
the chamber towards Chin.

ON CHIN - CHARGING AT THE WALL his heart pounding,  
his face showing fierce love.

CHIN *I LOVE THIS ! JUST LIKE BEFORE , HE'S*  
*" LOWERING HIS HEAD LIKE A CHARGING BULL ,*  
(Battle cry) *[ RUNNING ] STRAIGHT FOR THE WALL [ ... ] "*  
I WANT MY SISTER!

*WHAT IF HE FAILED AGAIN THOUGH ?*

~~THE WALL SHATTERS! CHIN PASSES THROUGH THE WALL!~~

ON CHIN - He floats STRAIGHT FOR FEI FEI. She runs  
forward, grabbing him and pulling him down. They  
embrace. FEI FEI and CHIN hug, clinging to each  
other. FEI FEI [LAUGHTER]

**ABSOLUTELY KEEP THIS LAST PART , BUT TO GET THERE , TRY THIS :**

**HE GETS UP SLOWLY , GOES UP TO THE WALL , AND LEANS HIS HEAD**  
**UP AGAINST IT. A TEAR BEGINS TO FALL .**

**( HE DOES THIS IN THAT FIRST SCENE TOO , BUT THIS TIME IT ' S IN**  
**RESIGNATION INSTEAD OF PRIDE )**

**HE PULLS BACK IN SURPRISE WHEN HE STARTS TO FALL FORWARD ,**  
**HIS FOREHEAD SLOWLY BREAKING THROUGH THE BARRIER . HE**  
**REACHES OUT TENTATIVELY IN THE SAME WAY FEI FEI FIRST DOES .**

## IN MY BID

### 1-3 [CHIN (C) / VIOLIN] THE ALMOST BROTHER COULDN'T BARGE INTO

THIS BEGINNING SEGMENT IS ALL STACCATO, *determined, short, stubborn. It's on a violin, a smaller, significantly chirpier string instrument than the cello, which is silent at this second.*

### 4-15 [FEI FEI (FF) / CELLO] THE CHAMBER OF EXQUISITE SADNESS

THE DEPTH OF EMOTION THAT FEI FEI FEELS *is expressed with dramatic slurs and turns. Instead of short bursts, she is slow, she takes her time, twenty-eight characters spread across twelve measures whereas the brother squished significantly more than that into a single line.*

*He is shocked that she speaks and that she has so much to say; strange symbols suggest that the sound of her crying contains concealed undercurrents that cannot be seen.*

*He is silenced by the revelation.*

### 16-18 (C) BUT HE COULD

SEE THAT WHILE CHIN STARTS IN THE KEY OF C, *simple and convinced, he has slowed down and switched to the sadness of her four flats. The staccato has transformed into slurs and although it takes some time, his sensitivity is regarded by her slipping in a request.*

### 18 (FF) COME

SLOW, SAD, BUT A START; *the simple quarter notes slide into Chin's more complex sentence seamlessly before she sinks back into silence.*

### 19-23 (C) DESPACIO DESPUÉS DE CAMBIAR [SPANISH FOR "SLOWLY AFTER CHANGING"]

CHIN CAN'T SAY, "**SHE SPOKE!**" and switch back to the staccato and key of the beginning without scaring her away.

*Instead, he continues to see what else he can change about his style to make her more comfortable.*

*When scripting this, I switched to Spanish due to an epiphany about "DESPUES DE". I was searching the thesaurus for something to signify "AFTER" and saw that switching would keep me in this syntax.*

*In the animation, the almost-brother/sister are Chinese, but I see the change as symbolic.*



*He changes to something that he has solely a basic concept of because he sees that it better assists his aim - to bring her away from the blocked off area that can't be abandoned alone.*

21-24 (FF) **SU** [HIS]

AGAIN THE ALMOST BROTHER'S ALMOST SISTER *can't quite celebrate the boy's attempt, but can acknowledge it by coming into the duet with what she is capable of.*

*Her contribution is slow and sad but still not cacophonous squeaks that diminish his effort.*

25-27 (C) **COMPREHENSIÓN** [UNDERSTANDING]

CHIN STARTS TO SNEAK IN *some concealed statements of his own:*

- *I see you*
- *I'm so sorry you're suffering*
- *Your song is beautiful so I'll sing it back to you.*

25-27 (FF) **Y** [AND]

SHE COMES IN WITH A CRY *that doesn't commonly come from a cello, but again it isn't aimed at burying the song being sung to her but instead it's a "THANK YOU FOR SEEING ME, I SEE YOU TOO"*

28 (C) **ENFOQUE** [FOCUS]

BOTH ARE COMMUNICATING *sections of the same sentence as they can.*

29-30 (C) **CUANDO ENTENDIÓ** [WHEN HE UNDERSTOOD]

CHIN CAN SOLELY START THIS SENTENCE; *he doesn't complete it. He sees something but still through a cup dimly. He comprehends her suffering only to a small degree but because he starts the conversation, she is able to come into it.*

28-31 (FF) **SU DOLOR** [HER PAIN]

IT BELONGS TO HER AND ONLY SHE CAN SAY IT. *Chin has simply created a safe space for her to do so.*

*This is the most she's spoken since saying that she's in the Chamber, but Chin isn't surprised or scared but instead has set them up to be an actual duet - neither is covering or in the background of the other but they aren't competing either.*

*They also aren't attempting to be alike; they acknowledge that they are coming at the situation differently. Even though Fei Fei's engagement has escalated, it's even and a fair bit forced.*

*Instead of fighting his inclination to be dramatic, Chin includes her contribution in his. He's in step with her without attempting to be her.*

32-33 (C) **PUDO ENTRAR** [HE COULD ENTER]

CHIN BEGINS ALONE WITHOUT ANY AWARENESS *of whether that aloneness will be short term or whether she'll sink back into silence.*

33-35 (FF) **ENTRA - POR FAVOR ENTRA** [ENTER - PLEASE ENTER]

BOTH CAN SING AS A COMBO - *don't exit to what's easier - invest in this friendship and find the feelings of unending despair dissolve - and Fei Fei feels encouraged enough to follow-up with a por favor that's firmer/faster than she's had the gumption for thus far.*

36-39 (C) **PARA ESTAR CON** [TO BE WITH] / (FF) **ELLA DONDE ELLA ESTABA** [HER WHERE SHE WAS]

THEY'RE FULLY ENGAGED *and doing decently considering the circumstances.*

40 (C) **VERSUS** / (FF) **VS.**

SEE THE KEY SIGNATURE CHANGES IN THIS COMING SECTION.

*This is a scenario to say what if Chin becomes confident because they were successfully becoming an actual both-creatively-contributing-duet and decides he can slowly **(FOR SOMEONE WHO SLAMS INTO BARRIERS, AT A SNAIL'S SPEED)** start to shift back to C major.*

*The cellist senses the change and stops coming up with sentences of her own.*

41-43 (C) **TO DRAG OR COERCE OR BULLY OR BEG OR CARRY HER BACK OUT** /  
(FF) **DRAG COERCE BULLY BEG CARRY**

COMING BACK TO THE BUOYANCY OF THE BEGINNING, *Chin drops another flat each phrase and yet Fei Fei refuses.*

*Her echoes aren't dialogues but screams, the cacophony is staggering.*

44-62 (C / FF) WHEN BEING STILL SO BARRIERS WOULD/COULD DISSOLVE  
WOULD BE A BETTER WAY TO BE

THE SONG SLOWS *and both share the spotlight, once again complementing one another beautifully.*

## *Good Friday's Explanation of the Dream in Everyday English*

*April 7th, 2023*

I WAS AT A TABLE WITH TWO OTHER LADIES and I caught the eye of one of them and said, "I'M SO SORRY". The other looks back and forth between us, confused, and then sees the despair in the first's face. I had a flashback or somehow saw how she and her husband were fighting over where to live, neither willing to compromise.

My compassion was heartfelt but she had specifically sought me out for actual encouragement. I was also discouraged and having a hard time keeping my head up when Dan comes over. I feel a strong urge for the women to pray for the men - he seems to either read my mind or understand a few uttered words, I might have tried to explain in incomplete sentences, and he starts going table to table and just tapping guys on the shoulder and pointing at our table, some sleeping. I start laughing at the sheer absurdity of the thought that people would come without being told why and his bold display of love for me, doing something far out of his comfort zone because he loves me.

I stand up to make room for the men about to sit at the table but few sit, they want to stand too and circle the room. There is an energy pulsing through the room and I am feeling the urge to start praying out loud, but the guys are singing loudly and before I know it someone has found a microphone and is preaching a traditional Good Friday sermon over them, telling the story in third person, but not praying and showing no signs of stopping.

I feel the hope / energy in the room start to wane and I feel disappointed and relieved that I didn't have a chance to address the crowd. I am waiting for a break but it's apparent this person has an entire sermon planned and will be talking for at least another half hour and by that time, all those who had woken up expecting something different will have gone back to sleep, feeling angry and tricked.

I think about starting a video behind her with my Asbury poem until she stops talking but am keenly aware that that's me trying to manufacture the energy, I still have a prayer pulsing through me for the men but would have to steal control to say it.

*I wake up.*

[WRITTEN GOOD FRIDAY, SECONDS AFTER DESCRIBING THE DREAM:]

I THINK HAD I CONTINUED TO SLEEP, *Dan would've gotten the attention of the room for me, but did I want it if it meant interrupting someone else's vision?*

*Maybe someone was listening to the sermon and needed that message. It was a large room, I didn't see anyone paying attention, but if even one changed heart because of the informational approach, would it have been worth it?*

*Abba, I have never been able to fall asleep and pick up a dream where it left off, but will you show me another to explain it? Show me how it ends.*

*Was there a moment that I was supposed to start talking and I hesitated for a second which was long enough for someone to find the microphone and launch into a sermon?*

*Was I supposed to just start praying at that little table rather than tell/allow Dan to gather people. I don't feel like I asked for it but it was clearly what I wanted and he saw that.*

**[FOLLOWUP EMAIL TO A FRIEND ABOUT TWO HOURS AFTER SENDING HER THE AFOREMENTIONED DESCRIPTION/ INTERPRETATION:]**

ANOTHER NOTE ABOUT THE DREAM, *I think it's extremely pertinent that the room was mostly full of men. It was just the three of us women at one table and the one female preacher who might have been the one who looked at me strange when I told my friend "I'M SO SORRY". So maybe three women total in the whole room.*

*I didn't know her.*

*The guys, including Dan, acted on faith and gathered not knowing what to expect, trusting us to have something that they didn't.*

*They flocked to the one female table but didn't sit down at it, instead circling around as if they didn't want to miss what we were planning to do anyway.*

*I'm thinking of women representing humility and guys arrogant ambition as in my Adam/Eve time travel story (WITH EVE BEING THE FIRST TO CROSS INTO FORBIDDEN TERRITORY but also the first to realize it was a bad move).*

*The men - representatives of Adam - were fully trusting that we had something for them but quickly lost interest when a woman got on stage and mimicked their style - describing what she saw as truth but failing to*

*see/draw it into a bigger storyline.*

*[OF COURSE, THROUGH THE CROSS there is no distinction between male and female, Jew and Greek. Women can choose to follow in the way of Adam and men can choose the path of Eve, instead of us all being stuck in the path of Adam as it would've been had they not been separated. Instead Eve got lost and, even though it's not specifically referenced in the story, I think she found and really understood the cross. Eve's trek through time told an overarching redemption story whereas Adam's confirmed his own biased narrative because he didn't stick around long enough in any one place/time to see anything but what he expected to see. Stephen walked in the way of Eve when he preached a sermon while being stoned. It may seem to have been just information, but he was transfixed and couldn't help himself. It wasn't planned, it wasn't forced, it wasn't even on a shelf waiting for the right moment.]*

*IN THE DREAM, THOSE PREVIOUSLY WALKING IN THE WAY OF ADAM were willing to walk in the way of Eve but instead a representative of Eve tried to keep their attention by giving them what they expected - something she had ready just in case the world seemed to pay attention, but not a right fit for the moment because it didn't pay attention to what had drawn in the crowd in the first place nor satisfy the sense of expectation.*

*I don't think I was supposed to have jumped ahead and immediately launched into what I felt like I needed to say - I think they were still enjoying the shock of finding themselves singing together.*

*I don't know what I should have or would have done had I not woken up.*

*It wasn't about me, but I also think that it wasn't about the increasingly desperate attempt by the woman who had stepped on stage to keep the room's attention.*

*I think the kindest, most humble thing to do in that moment would be to gently go up there and put a hand on her shoulder and say, "that's not what this is about", just as it has been reported that the Asbury leaders did to those who wanted to come in waving American flags.*

*Humility is agreeing with God's assessment about ourselves, walking in the way of Eve - possessing and acting on a wider view of what is happening.*

*Sometimes that means taking the microphone back even if it means just softly saying into it, please continue, to those who are finding themselves surprised that a shift in the atmosphere is causing them to break out in spontaneous song and then just firmly holding onto it until the room starts to quiet naturally with a sense of expectation that you have something to say.*

*That is the time to remember what started it - deep, heartfelt sorrow at a couple being torn apart by deep discontent and an unwillingness by both to move to where the other is both comfortable.*

*The atmosphere shifted when a representative of Eve grieved the separation she witnessed between another representative of Eve, herself representing the Church, and her husband, representing the world we've been placed into and have been called to love.*

*It started with a deep urge, as a woman, to pray for the men, creating a shift in the atmosphere that even the men could feel, even if another representative of Adam had to tap them on the shoulder and point it out, representing a shift when the Church has a huge urge to pray for, not against, the government, our leaders, the world that we can't quite understand and are in the process of trying to split from.*

*That is what one representative of Adam, my own husband, a sweet and gentle man, sensed was about to happen and gathered his fellow men in to be a part of so they won't miss.*

*Dan risked something by gathering attention - much more than I did.*

*I feel strongly that governments, news outlets, the representatives of Adam, who are themselves doing what they believe they are called to do - doing everything they can to cultivate a better world - will risk something by giving the Church space to speak.*

*So I pray that that trust not be placed in vain.*

*For the Guys: Following through (IN EVERYDAY ENGLISH) with the Dream Self's Desire to Bless Adam and his Offspring*

**ABBI, THANK YOU FOR DAN.** Thank You for changing my heart, for changing his, for bringing us together for the benefit of the other. May I be a blessing to him, a relief, a calming presence and a challenging force; one that compels him to reach out to You just because he has no clue how to handle me otherwise.

Thank You for the day where I was echoing a key question of our age - where are all the good men - and for the peace that came over me as I snuck a glance at Dan across the room, an undisciplined suitor absorbed in pursuits that had nothing to do with You, seemingly uninterested in anything but me and entertainment, or perhaps as. I couldn't tell why he wanted me but I could guarantee that I wouldn't be able to amuse him 24/7 or to be the source of his happiness. I couldn't force myself to be happy at all times and I didn't believe he'd still want me when he realized that I was serious about not being as put together as he seemed to believe I was.

He wanted me without You and that was a non-negotiable because I am not the same when I'm not tapped into Your perspective and someone who doesn't recognize that the same is true of him would not tolerate the switches nor know how to change me back.

Thank You for changing my prayer that day, for making my heart ache for the men around me, for the yearning that those I already knew would become the men that this age longs to look up to.

Abbi, I pray that we women would allow our hearts to ache for the men in our lives, that we wouldn't discount them as hopeless and keep searching, keep swiping, keep our eyes peeled for the perfect man to prove that guys can be trustworthy. I pray that the men around us would fall in love with the You-ness of our days, with Your affection for them, even when we cannot yet commit.

Thank You for preventing me from saying yes to Dan too soon.

Thank You for the wrestling, for the confusion, for the insistence that flattery wasn't enough. Thank You for setting the bar high - so high that it seemed like none would ever be able to meet it.

A humble heart is hard to find so thank You Lord for forming one in and for me, for renewing them when we begin to harden again.

**I THANK YOU THAT YOUR STANDARDS ARE DIFFERENT THAN OURS** - that You are looking for a moldable character, one open to being trained in Your ways. You desire us to desire You first, so that everything else can fall into place. Teach us how to delight in You so that we can long for You so that we can seek You with everything we are and have and may we see what You mean about the rest working itself out, even if that happens in ways that we would not ask for nor choose if it were laid out before us.

Zoom into the intricacies and show us what You meant. Abbi - when we can't see what You meant, thank You for letting us challenge You and thank You that You always win.

Thank You for the desperation nearing despair this past summer when I yelled at You about what You had promised me.

I missed You and I missed the hope of being able to reach out to You with others, with a husband as on fire for You as I used to be.

It had been seven years since I was able to call myself a church-goer, since the routine was to get up on Sunday mornings and go sing and listen and leave with the same despondency I walked in with, if not worse.

Some of those weeks away from the local church, I joined a global community online, a beautiful little prayer group that made my heart soar. When the Sunday morning shift shifted in leadership and spirit, I slipped away and poured myself into other pursuits, into writing to and about You among other interests, but, as much as I knew it was a choice to stay



separate, I was frustrated with how lonely the pursuit of holiness felt, even if I knew I was just dragging my feet in Your general direction.

You were the God and I was convinced that You had given me in marriage to someone that You insisted I trust.

I had no desire to be the leader of my home, the one insisting that we get in the car on Sunday mornings, the one going alone, the one manufacturing the godly life I longed for.

So I yelled at You that if You wanted me to connect to a local church body, You'd have to make it happen through Dan but that I wasn't moving a muscle. I even told You how - I DARED You to introduce Dan to the brother of a friend who pastored a church I had gone on a couple missions trips with almost twenty years ago, a place I had been many times in the near decade between that trip and the wedding for all night worship gatherings, a place where he had sat in the lobby while I went in for a much shorter similar event.

The next day, he told me about the conversation he had with his first opponent at a tournament the night before, a pastor who had invited us to his church - did I want to go?

You gave me a longing for not only a church community but a specific one and then let me follow someone who had no clue what that place meant to me back inside.

Thank you.

Thank You for letting me challenge You and thank You that You always win.

Abbi - I pray that we women would challenge You to show up in and through the lives of the men in our lives. Thank You that You don't expect us to just make things happen, to generate passion, love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, or self-control but that You develop it in us when we give You room to show off.

Please Abbi - show off. Be stronger than us, smarter than us, more clever and wise and gracious and insistent SO THAT we can know that You are who You say You are and that we're not fools for trusting You.

I pray that we'd rest in the fact that we cannot force Your hand.

I could not make You do as I asked, but You were waiting for me to admit what I really wanted SO THAT You could use Your strength and brilliance and connections to my benefit.

Marriage is for the purpose of understanding a key aspect of Your character so I pray that we'd follow that example; that men would use their strength and muscles and directness and problem-solving skills and connections to the benefit of us ladies and that we women would give them the space to do so. I pray that we not cower under their scrutiny but that we'd be clear about what we need to thrive..

I ask that You bless us with Your perspective and that we never cease to delight in You. May our marriages look more like Your commitment to us as a direct consequence of a renewed mind.

May we honor You with our lives and relationships because You never give up on us. Teach us how to give each other that same grace.

Thank You.

ABBI - THOSE WHO EXIST IN SEPARATE SILOS CANNOT SPEAK THE SAME LANGUAGE WITHOUT A COMMON ROOT so I pray that You be that joining factor.

Those who call themselves by Your name are fractured; fraying and frayed. Families are split, all convinced that You - Rightness Himself even if we dare not personify our innate sense of justice - are on our side.

You are on Your own side and we struggle to meet You there.

Show us where to meet You. Wake us up early, fill our dreams, surprise us with Your presence when we weren't seeking it.

One woman describes reading a book and being surrounded by Your presence in such a way that it changed her life forever. She credits the experience to the gifter of the book praying over it before it reached her hands.<sup>728</sup>

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<sup>728</sup> <https://youtu.be/3rN8l8-tlOE>

We have no clue how prayer works, how and why You only seem to respond to some, how to get You to do as we ask. Abba - You seem finicky; a stickler for the rules; vague, indecisive, and inconsistent with what those rules are. Cruelly flippant about what matters most.

So give us a wider perspective, or perhaps a narrower one.

What are You seeing that we're not because we're upset that You're pointing Your camera at the grass instead of taking another picture of us while we pose, vying for Your attention or perhaps of a fight between creatures much stronger than we are, threatening to come our way?

A photographer shows the difference between what the human eye can see and what the expert's equipment can capture.<sup>729</sup> They are not the same. So what are You seeing? Where do You need us to look?

Abba - the division of our age feels as clear as being petrified at the sight of a rhino, terrified that it'll charge while another ignores the rhino while fussing about a bug. Or worse, that it'll charge after mauling half a dozen others who are still on the ground bleeding.

So one group mocks the other for meticulously caring that the start of a bedbug infestation doesn't become a years long ordeal and that group knocks the telescopic lens out of the rhino sighters' hands and points at yet another one reaching the edge of the rhino sighters' shirt, about to hit skin, incensed that the rhino sighter isn't grateful for the help.

But how can a rhino sighter care about being bitten when people are being mauled? They yell about leaving the dumb bug alone, more important matters are at stake, mock the idea of a bedbug infestation being traumatizing but anyone who has ever laid down to feel the nasty itching knows that allowing just one to travel with them means they'll never go away.

So we reach an impasse, more rhinos, more bugs are spotted, each side begins seeing both. They morph and merge, one becoming the other and back again. One group sees a set of policies and choices and effects as rhinos, another sees them as bed bugs, another sees them as benign.

None agree as to what to do about any of it.

And there You are, supposedly bigger than all of it, with better eyesight than all of us, supposedly trustworthy to work it all out for good in the end.

Good for whom?

You?

Oh - well, that just sounds like something THEY'D say.

ABBA, FORGIVE US FOR BELIEVING THAT YOU ARE LIKE US, that You are bound by the same limitations and rules.

Show us how to operate in Your realm, how to sit in Your grief without despairing.

May we grieve with You about the great division in our homes and hearts, but not in the way of those without hope. I pray that we'd grieve knowing that everything will be ok in the end and if it's not ok, it's not the end. Thank You that this is not the end.

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<sup>729</sup> <https://www.instagram.com/p/DPZk0cLiFim/>

[https://www.reddit.com/r/BeAmazed/comments/1ofer6c/photographer\\_shows\\_his\\_pov\\_vs\\_the\\_photos\\_he\\_takes/](https://www.reddit.com/r/BeAmazed/comments/1ofer6c/photographer_shows_his_pov_vs_the_photos_he_takes/)

*Endnotes*

*in progress*

*Downloads and Details as to what to Do with them*

*in progress*

*Neal*

*A Conspectus of the Chapters of this  
Book with Conundrums for a Cohort to Consider*

*in progress*

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS & AUTHOR'S ADVICE

~1200 WORDS (0.71%)

4 PAGES (0.67%)

AUDIO: ~10 MINUTES

### BLURB

Thank yous and a warning that, although all are welcome to read it, this book was written with a Western Christian background in mind and designed especially for those really willing to work at extracting any wisdom that might be within.

Private questions/comments may be emailed to [valerie@breakthroughawaits.com](mailto:valerie@breakthroughawaits.com), and public ones to [blog@breakthroughawaits.com](mailto:blog@breakthroughawaits.com) but responses may be slow and relatively short (*IF RECEIVED AT ALL*). This is a volunteer work and quick dismissals of even what is easy to prove simply because it doesn't fit into a reader's frame of reference (*SUCH AS A DOUBLE RAINBOW OVER THE US CAPITOL ON 4/11/21, AS VERIFIED BY SNOPE*) won't be humored.

I expect to be wrong in some/many aspects, but that's what the book attempts to highlight. When we can recognize our own capacity for error, we can live out a contagious grace that comes from a deep awareness that we've been forgiven for much so how can we do anything but pass on the grace that we ourselves have received?

### COMMENTARY FROM THE COMPOSER

One of the earliest versions of this entire piece, largely worked on during the early days of COVID when I had an unexpected two weeks off from work, was very visual.

### DICTIONARY/ENCYCLOPEDIA

**DILETTANTE** - One with a wide range of interests who dabbles and enjoys exploring all of them but does not specialize or reach a level of expertise in any of them, an admirer of the arts; can be a pejorative [a word used to express contempt] for unfocused individuals who never finish anything<sup>730</sup>

*I only ask that, if ingredients in this seem impossible, investigate - inspect the jottings in the information handed to anybody - and then it's ok to inquire; it's just that, especially if an indictment is indeed highlighting a gap, have grace for the exhausted DILETTANTE.*

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Picking a pejorative was not incidental; I've felt very much the DILETTANTE, incapable of picking a subject or finishing even a self-assigned task.

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<sup>730</sup> <https://www.insidehighered.com/blogs/university-venus/what-defines-dilettante>

ÉBAUCHE - An art term originating from the French, this is the sketch underneath a painting or the first extremely light weight coat of watercolor before heavier colors are added, an undercoat<sup>731</sup>

*This ÉBAUCHE is for fun but endeavors to be factual so given that goal, and the fact that it's easy to fake experiences, equivalences, etc.; the freestyler expects to face goading and hard-handed incredulity because the claims are indeed incredible.*

*Incredulity is entirely justifiable - initially.*

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This ÉBAUCHE is just to whet the appetite and to provide a reason to study further; it isn't supposed to be exhaustive, just exhausting.

ELEMENTS EXAMINED

FOR THOSE WHO'D FANCY TO FOLLOW UP WITH FURTHER FACTS

GENERAL HEADSCRATCHERS FOR GROUPS

HERE'S INPUT FROM MY HUSBAND ABOUT HIS IMPRESSIONS

ITEMIZATION OF INCLUDED INQUIRIES (AS IS)

JESUS, KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS, WE LOOK TO YOU...

[...]

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<sup>731</sup> <https://www.jeffhayes.com/techniques-of-painting/ebauche-underpainting-dulled-colors/>

## *Bibliography / Additional Acknowledgments aka BOOKS!*

Although I may not agree with all of them and I am obviously not able to bring back to the brain all or even a bunch of the anecdotes they've allotted me as an avid audiobook absorber, these authors have aided this book by offering their own:

- |  |  |   |
|--|--|---|
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*April 2020's*



*Zeal for Your House Consumes Me*

**ZIG-ZAGGING THROUGH MY YEARNINGS** is a way to weave my values into an unusual trap, not to ensnare readers - as a punishment for obtusely neglecting me or my message - but to newly obstruct the path and quiet us all as we regain footing. I structure this as a speed trap to slow us down.

I request readers and the Real Recipient alike to please perceive this as a prayer for revival. Private prayers really should stay silent if for the sake of self-righteous piety but please, I pray that people perceive this as poetry, repurposing the phrases into their own prayers.

Obviously, I'm predicting that this will be read at least by my parents - private opuses are often poorly planned and quotes from those rarely read like spoken word speeches so I would not spend so much time settling upon sentences that sound right if I regarded this as a solitary thing that I wouldn't share but I request that this provoke Your people into quiet recesses where You can show them for themselves that You can still save us, where You can refresh them and send them back out, ready to prove Your power and publicly pronounce, if pertinent, that You are real. Reveal to us the rightness and the wrongness of religions so that we may in turn solidify our own stances before standing behind the promises that we provide others on Your behalf. May apprehension at the prospect of providing phony hope not prevent us from offering any at all.

I pray that this poem practices what it preaches and praises You while pursuing the potential it possesses to be quixotically relatable and salient. I'll salvage every scrap of truth that I can set my sights on if it serves to reveal the quiddity of this path observed by innumerable masses and yet mistakenly mangled by just as many. May I not maim the message even more than others have before me.

I must manage the mounting misgivings about this manifesto because, while You've let me maintain my inadequacy orally, I'm obsessed with a new momentum and need for this news to be known that overtakes my

own preference for obscurity. Knowing me, that can only come from You. Neutrality is not an option for You are not objective in Your opinion of how we are protecting Your people, but I prefer referring to someone else's perspective in place of my own.

Neutrality has been my main *modus operandi*. Not always in my mind, but it's not an outlandish proposition that I often overlook promoting, polishing, or often possessing an outlook of my own.

Participants at my wedding may quote my relishing subjection to someone else's steering of the scenario by telling of the time I shrugged when asked of a schedule, saying "*THEY TOLD ME TO SHOW UP IN A WHITE DRESS SO HERE I AM.*"

SO I STRUGGLE TO SHARE THIS - I seek to escape the spotlight but that ship has sailed so yes--Savior--speak. I strive to seek You in turn. You tell me so that I can tell them so that they can share the truth too. Show them too. I must show this to someone if they are to show it in turn to students as a template. Someone might save it until they can take it to sufferers struggling with unspeakable sorrow as a salve. I trust You when You speak a secret that saints have held sacred for centuries: that saints are sinners who recognize Your role - who still say though their tongues are sometimes silenced by unseen taunters, "*SPEAK LORD, I'M LISTENING.*"

MAY SAINTS AND SINNERS ALIKE remember this when ready to quit practicing the purpose You've placed in them to pursue. May this be a quadrifid protection against our own objectives and a pronouncement of the prominence of Your plans.

I pray that quadricentary (*400 YEAR OLD*) rainforests would be planted to save for the time when the then unexpected occurs and the thriving centuries-old trees support a school's scanty roof.

I pray for quadriphyllous (*FOUR-LEAVED*) reliefs that will be quizzically perceived as presents from On-High. One person requested that if God were real, He tell someone to show off their resolute quadriceps and do pushups in the aisle. Since someone did so, may someone else strive to do the same if a similar small voice speaks to be silly too, but solely if they first seek out and recognize the unquestionable peace that comes only from You before pushing their own objectives.

I pray for quadragenarious (*FORTY-YEAR-OLD*) relationships that'll be safeguarded against the traps of selfishness that don't have to show themselves with time. May urges to be vindicated be weighed and found wanting. May You whisper to the vengeful voices inside of us that it is very well here so the 'wisdom' of worrying is not welcome. May we act with real wisdom so well that the world will examine the years and yearn to be wielded with such inexpugnable value. We understand that staying in a relationship regardless of quarreling is often impossible but I pray for Your patience to prevail.

I pray that quadruplex reasons to simultaneously trust You would show real righteousness to the prevailing reviewers.

MY REQUEST IS THAT THEY'D REMEMBER THIS when the war I want to ready them for is waging with even more vengeance than we've witnessed as of yet. I really wish I was wrong, but I'm warning that if viewed visually, with visceral understanding and values, this world will look worse - soon.

I want them to see these sentences strained through someone else's standard stance and really question if, perhaps, opinions operate on another plane than the one we've adopted as our own. Maybe more nuances need to be noticed and new notions need to be nailed to the nucleus of minds that have mirthfully let kindness' gist go unadjudicated.

Kindness means loving many like kin, even kin that can't conceptualize that Letamosis leaves literature and lapses into the literal localities of loved ones. Even when one has listened to Marissa Meyer's LUNAR CHRONICLES, how could they know that (like the little robots that move to remove *(ALMOST IN THE MOMENT OF ITS MANIFESTATION) ANYONE WITH MARKS OF MALADY*) malls move in mazes of mistrust for anyone could be passing on the plague. Without knowing an observer of panicked people prevented from performing original obligations, how could one opine that the obstruction that one passes to prove that one is in their prime playing out in the pages of disquieting but revered stories shows itself today. Spots *(AS WAS THE SYMPTOM OF LETAMOSIS)* may suggest that not all is right, but a soaring temperature could spoil a simple shopping trip as symptom-showers are sent to a separate section of the city, reserved for those in quarantine, without the prospect of preparation.

I PRAY THAT  
WE WOULD BE PREPARED.

REFRESH QUEASY PASTORS as they remember past Resurrection Sundays. Placed in the public eye as was the Queen of Persia, a poor pubescent previously at peace with her obscurity but pitilessly plucked in her prime from the place she held precious, their purpose is to prepare their parishioners for persecution and that is a panic-inducing proposition!

Public personas and people without prominence or predilection towards popularity but a proclivity to pray for the revival we've been promised are often in pain, overworked and oppressed, needing the optimism of another in order to protect their own so I offer this as a present to those like myself, optimistically presuming that by quitting my practice of perching as an observer, perhaps one person may purposely pursue a parallel path of public outcry and perhaps another will privately pray a more profound plea than previously.

Perhaps they may perceive in a personal way the outstanding news that our mistakes are not nailed to our natures.

Many nurture opinions that no nurturing, no new observation, no ornate but nevertheless mostly

meaningless language can knock out the jeering influences holding grievances as final examples to exemplify why a dead Christ cannot change anybody.

Anxious & afraid of being broken into bite-sized bait for cruel demons and their cronies (*BY SOME DEGREE OF CONNIVING MORE BRILLIANT THAN I COULD COME UP WITH*), I come close to bailing because of those challengers and consider buying into the call to acquiesce and announce (*IN THE ALONENESS OF MY BRAIN OF COURSE*) that the bullies that cozen me into believing that they could break me are correct - or worse: Christ is dead.

THE  
END.

I DESIRE THE EASE OF THE FRAGILE BUT EVER-DEFENDING CUSHION OF BURIED ANONYMITY but I cannot cease so I carefully caress dangerous echos of faceless grief as a gift to hold when it's imperative that they either join Jehovah Jirah's Kingdom or keep in step with the kind of leaders that lay claim to the knack to let many (*NUMEROUS AS NODES IN A NETWORK*) organize proudly as pockets of people pursuing pathos (*PILFERING PEEKS OF THE PROFOUND AND PROTECTING PROOF OF THE POWER OF PARTING FROM THE PROMINENT PRACTICES THAT PLAGUE THE PROSCRIBED*) while quietly querying runaways as renegades.

Citing safety risks, presidents and police and queens and reigning rulers will say that we're threats to society when we threaten their own tyrannical (yet tenuous) thrones because we've taken stock and selected a teacher seemingly shrouded in secrecy; the reticence of such a Savior is reason enough to regard supporters as sycophants, sympathetic to solely themselves and the sponsors subsidizing the riches that they refuse to share.

May they seek the stability of terrific truth over the seemingly safer tale that Satan will try to spin and remember that this is not a surprise - the spiritual struggle has been taking tit-for-tat since the time that the serpent slid sneaky half-truths into the sentences it spun for those who stated what they knew to be true - that You told them to stop - before relishing the savoring taste of stubbornness and refusing to relinquish the privilege to own their own outcome. Nevermind that You never opened that possibility, or perhaps You ousted our ownership before we even knew of our own existence.

WOULD THE QUESTERS BE READY TO RECOGNIZE THAT WHILE ALL THAT SEEMS STUPID, they're taken with the sound of the sentences and read on regardless. Some may even say that the statements seem somewhat sensible. May they sit silently before rudely saying that this is trash, searching the funny phrases for signs of insincerity. They may skim over run-on sentences ridiculously quickly, priding themselves in picking out problems and pinpointing every recalled quota, readily ridiculing me for seeking to show them something serious

in such a silly scheme. They may take any trespassing across unexamined verges of their worldview as a wager of war, but I ask that they'd wonder whether there may be wisdom in working with words until they would vitiate the worrisome vindictiveness of unsuspecting viewers who would unwittingly unearth the whole before wrestling with a vignette like usual. May they urge each other to vigilantly weigh every word for any whit of veracity - any variable that might vivify Your understanding of truth - a truth far superior to what someone who solely is a religious quack could present. Please.

I pray that they'd question whether, when patterns are overlooked, a point is obscured and I offer a puzzle. Of course, the mislaid letter may be laziness but mulling over the mistakes may make multiple metaphorical meanings more noticeable.

May Your meanings be miraculously unmuddled. Let them know that this is a joint job.

I HESITATE because I imagine judges insisting that I'm haughty for insisting that I jive with a King who makes mature my mistaken nature. Their nurture overrides my prejudicial, quaint reasoning since rational people recognize that science teaches that the universe is a variable that would be explainable in x-number of years. A Zillion, perhaps?

ABBA - BRING COMFORT TO THE DISCOURAGED, DOWNCAST DENIZENS OF EXTORTIONATE ENVIRONMENTS, entombed by excessive expectations, financial obligations, gargantuan infestations of greed gone unhindered, helped by hypocritically grand gates granting access to the goods to the great and finding fault in the generally God-forsaken Earth dwellers called, if considered backwards, a body of ape's ancestors.

AND I BEGIN A COUNTDOWN. I bet that even in a crisis, bored aggravators will argue. Announcing it an abhorrent, belittling consideration, a charge could be commanded, beckoning a cacophony of cantankerous choruses, crying out for courageous champions to counteract the competitor's conclusions. Cowed crowds chafe that 1) I would challenge them with a bet that they'd argue and 2) at the initial accusation of being able to bear creatures determined extinct, exasperatedly explaining that earth falls forward, that generations fording epochs finally generated happenstances that happen to gift the groundbreakers a finite number, but just enough digressions to create the broken bubble they belabor to bestow to its assumed author - us.

They attempted to allocate appropriate adoration to the architect but when the ballot was cast and the count considered, the concept of chance had a dizzying effect on the fragile, fractioning Earth-dwellers' effectiveness in the endless endeavor to find great happiness.

How? It happens that we all happen to have a great fragility - or is it an ego - a dire consequence of back and forth abstractions so when it was announced an abhorrent belittling consideration to be seen as an ape's ancestor but an absolutely bottom line non-assumption to be its child, chasms that charity cannot cross were created. Dignity was dismissed but the confusing and bedeviling compulsion/desire to be escorted to the now forbidden/forgotten garden still haunts us.

I imagine hearing a host of humanity holler *"THIS GIRL ISN'T REALLY TRYING TO START A DEBATE ABOUT EVOLUTION - IS SHE? **FEEDBACK FEEDBACK FEEDBACK F\\*\$%[#ING] FEEDBACK FEEDBACK SCROLL PAST, PERUSE FAST... NOW'S NOT THE TIME TO UNEARTH OLD DEBATES. HASN'T SHE DETERMINED THAT, COLLECTIVELY, THE CORONAVIRUS BEATS ALL?**"*

I BELIEVE THAT COVID-19 IS BUILDING A BRIDGE but also a bigger challenge in that it's demanding us to elect one future or another, faith in one god or another. I feel that evolution is just one example of where, by deeming ourselves experts, we divide ourselves, creating choices where division should not exist. The fence is growing. Here - on this God-given, not forsaken Earth. Eternity exists, but I disagree with most Christians about the belief that belief alone can change or determine our own end. Fire is refining. God is good. Humans are humans and having to have Him give us a skin graft hurts like hell.

Like the girl in Hinds Feet in High Places, I imagine hearing a host of humanity hollering *"GOD? ARE YOU AS FEEBLE AS I FEEL?"* even if they don't determine their cries to be asking 'ABBA', 'BURDEN CARRIER', 'DADDY', 'EVERLASTINGLY FAITHFUL FATHER GOD' for help. I hear their hopes as *"GOD? I'M HOLDING ONTO HOPE IN YOUR GOODNESS BUT HURRY . GRANT ME FAVOR OR I'LL EASILY DROWN. COULD THAT BE YOUR BRILLIANT ASPIRATION?"*

A believer (AKA CHRISTIAN BELIEVER) may ask (EVEN IF UNAWARE OF DOING SO), *"ABBA - BLAME CYNICS BECAUSE THEY CHOOSE DOUBT EVEN AFTER BEING LOVED (**EVEN IF THEY CAN'T FEEL THAT**)"*.

Abba, instead I ask ***"DO YOU BLAME THEM FOR BEING CYNICS?"*** I KNOW I CAN'T BECAUSE THEY HAVE LESS TO CHOOSE FROM THAN I DO AND I DOUBT EVEN AFTER FEELING LOVED."

Grit and even grace alone cannot free me from the fearless forces that fight to find my foundation & effectively dismantle dreams of comfort & calm, displacing them with a despair that commits to destroy me. At least not on Earth. Eventually the demons that correct me ceaselessly will be blocked from bullying me any longer but all is not alright and so the battle continues.

I BEGAN THIS ATTEMPT AT ARTWORK ABOVE WHAT I BELIEVED I COULD DO because I cannot cease or desist either and so, although I do not desire to debate about ethics nor deities (NOR COULD I IF I DID), I carefully continue to climb through this cavern of back and forth abstractions in anticipation that it could be accepted as a blemishless atonement - an alter not to me or my poetry but to You and Your covenant with us all.

Dissect the expositions and fragments and fracture any greed that has held a home intermittently or interjected itself into Your jurisdiction and, like a kleptomaniac, lept into the limelight mercilessly needing to obtain the overall procession of positive perceptions.

Pronouncing *"OH, NOT ME. I NEVER WANTED TO OBSCURE THE PICTURE OF MY IMPERFECTION"* is simply not true. I've struggled with a really petrifying picture of the path that I perceived as the only option: perfection. I was a perfectionist, always performing for the approval of the report card. I more

readily receive rebukes than before, but I am still scared of the skilled readers who will read right through my sentences and see the traps I've set for myself.

Still, I say these things because I cannot stop, not because I can't see or recognize that there are those who seem suited to this task (and that sets me on the sidelines - like I'd select). They have been screaming for centuries that since this stubbornly steadfast strife is supernatural, we should really question whether we're ready for the quiz. Perhaps their own natures were miraculously lifted from the muck and mutated into mini moving mirrors. Now they mimic their God with every movement without much need for over-the-top profundities.

Querying how to please that prelacy scares me, as it should. I know I skip around like S. Ramanujan, the skilled mathematician that marveled at numbers' shapes and whose proofs the most sophisticated scientists are still trying to solve a century later.

I sense that once a pattern is set, skipping the P's and Q's will displease those that presume that once a pattern is set, it's set in stone. This prayer is for revival for the screamers too. May they see You and stumble into something not subjected to typical standards.

REVIVAL IS NOT A RESPECTER OF PERSONS because revival represents You. Round up presidents and pastors and parents and poets and powerful orators and not-so-on-top-of-it pundits and progressives and promoters of over-the-top prerequisites to being regarded as salient and even safe.

Regardless of one's past, we're quick to roar shared rage regarding what is rightly received as shamefully intolerable sentences to the State prisons of public unresponsiveness when we perceive that a platform reserved for the sincere is stolen by those without a stake in the result; by someone who doesn't suffer in the same way, by someone insensitive enough to re-appropriate someone else's pain to progress their own pathetic standing in society. Reassure us that You can sympathize. Tell us that You don't treasure our torment - "using" victims for Your own zealous attempts to announce Yourself as better than the children You created.

No - I believe You cry when we dismiss one indignity only to command that we bow cheerfully down to another. Believers of course deny evolution but following the example of describing eternity like Dante does is even more damaging. Creationists: be careful before bragging about beliefs that create chasms.

Yet I see Christ as a bridge and yes I believe that Christ is not dead. Christ is our broker, arbitrator, and advocate. But believers: be aware of the abusive ancestry of blaming Adam for the non-believers' certain doom/entrance into inevitable everlasting darkness. Ephesians 4:6 "Esmerelda's faith was greater than that of Frodo. God help those that inherit just another king's lies."

LISTEN TO THIS MESSAGE WITH MERCY. Know that it's not a perfect parable, not a perfect parallel, but I'll respin the story of the prodigal son so that perhaps it can present a paradigm shift with a simpler tone than this structure sanctions:



**A SLIGHTLY MORE GORY STORY: A SPOKEN WORD PIECE WRITTEN FOR AN OPEN MIC NIGHT AT A LOCAL BAR; NEVER GIVEN (JUNE 16, 2013)**

*[As shared earlier]*

I SEE THE TEARS STARTING TO SWELL IN STUBBORN SOULS because my own screen is starting to seem shadowy.

I RECOGNIZE THAT READERS HAVE STRUGGLED TERRIBLY and that I could never understand the trauma that they have undergone.

The verifiable, undeniable truth is that the structure of these sentences reveal my privileged role in society. I'm sorry that I have sat in safety when requested to stand strong with the suffering.

SAINTS ARE SINNERS who stand on stage sweating and shouting over the total unfairness of how villains are vindicated and victims are vilipended, urging more understanders to take up the torch and say "*STOP.*" I say "*THANK YOU*" and "*I'M SORRY FOR NOT STANDING WITH YOU SOONER*" to all those unafraid valiant workers who have been yelling about worldviews that don't yearn for zero yearning worldwide.

WORKERS WILLING TO WATCH FOR ANY VESTIGE OF UNWILLINGNESS TO STAY IN TOUCH WITH SUSPICIOUS SOUNDING RULES THAT THEY THEMSELVES DON'T THINK ARE TRUTH won't understand a vocabulary wiser than that which is usually tolerated. So they tirelessly try to unwind the virtuoso's expertly worked out words, vigilantly watching for extra explanations that can exonerate yesterday. The vociferously vehement wild weeds of war-mongers and wistful self-vindicating well-wishers are twain witnesses to worrisome wagers that have warranted unwarrantable favor. Even while wanting to want the withdrawal of wicked wrongs, we really want wider examinations and exposing x-rays to yield zilch.

Yet x-rays wouldn't validate tears of silent resentment so tell us that it's sufficient to simply state our trauma. Tell us that even when telling You anything seems impossible, You still see the tears that invisibly wear us out without voicing why we are weary. May any whine whatsoever be valued and understood as vocalizations of a void. May we venture to visualize the wails of a world wearied by xenophobic yelling zealots and yet do so without wounding worried victims further.

WHAT IS THERE TO SAY? We want what we don't want to want and don't want what we do. With such a viscous war why work towards waning the war waging around us? We're already weak and withering - or are we?

"VALERIE -  
UNDERSTAND THIS",  
You say:

WHEN STUCK, I TRY TO REPURPOSE OLD TO ME BUT NEW TO ANYONE ELSE messages, mining them for meaning. You have been meaning for me to make manifest those messages for a long time but we both know that just because You've implanted Your hopes and goals into me fervently, that without You endlessly and earnestly equipping me, I falter and fail to fulfill Your ends not out of enmity but despite every efforts to be faithful.

GRATEFUL FOR EXPOSURE TO UNEARNED FAVOR I gracefully hope that; in this imparting of the intimate harbingers You gave me, hurting & grieving friends will endeavor to encounter a faith that can face expected disputes & not crumble, discovering for themselves evidence of a divinity calling "*BELOVED, COME. DON'T CHOOSE TO BLAME ATHEISTS FOR BEING TOO CONVINCING. DON'T CHOOSE TO BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE NOT CHOSEN TO DIVE DEEPER INTO MY EVERLASTING FINISHED GOODNESS. HAVE YOU NOT HEARD THAT I HOLD IN MY HEART A GIFT FOR YOU TO FIND? GIVE ME YOUR HOPES AND GRIEF - FINISH WHAT YOU'VE EVOKED. YOU'VE DIVERTED COURSE OVER THE COURSE OF DECADES, SUBTLY CORRECTING BEFORE THE CHANGE DARES TO DIRECT YOU INTO DARKNESS - CURSING AND/OR BABBLING AN APOLOGY, BEMOANING, 'ABBA! BE AWARE THAT MY ADORATION IS AUTHENTIC! BRINGING SONGS TO MY BELOVED IS NOT A CHORE, I CONSISTENTLY CHOOSE UNCEASING DEVOTION TO YOU WHO ARE NEITHER SOLELY BOSS NOR BEAU, YOU ARE NOT A BOYFRIEND BUT A CONSTANT COMPANION, A DIVINE EVER FAITHFUL FRIEND.*"

GOD? HEAR OUR GROANS FOR IT IS HUNGER AND NOT GREED feeding our fervent entreaties for You to be our friend. We feel firm enough in our experiences to express doubt and expect that eventually our frames will expand to fit the Earth's enigmas so engage us in fascinating (*AND FUN!*) field trips everywhere we follow You to. Engage us Lord!

We dare to consider disowning the deeply entrenched essence of our very existence so that our doubts can close the distance between instead of creating a deeper chasm.

Expand our definitions: Change blessings from "*BRING ME [FILL IN THE BLANK].*" to "*CHANGE MY DESIRES TO EQUAL YOURS.*" May 'FUN' mean "*FILL US WITH GLADNESS GOD-YOU HAVE MY ENTIRE HEART. HERE I AM LORD!*"

I IMAGINE THAT MANY HAVE BEEN INDOCTRINATED INTO A INFERIOR HOPE - a hopeless and unhappy gospel.

*"HEY GOD?" I hear them saying. "HI. UM, HELLO. HOWDY? I, UH, HALLOW THEE? HMMM. HALLOWED BE THY HEADSHIP OVER MY HAPPENSTANCES. YOU HOLD THIS HEART INTERMINABLY HOSTAGE. I AM INFINITELY IN YOUR HAND AND GIVE YOU MY GRATITUDE FOREVER AND EVER UNTIL THE DAY I DIE".*

HUH?

I HEAR HIGH-MINDED INTENTIONS as haughty attempts to have You insist alongside us that we have the intimacy we hunger for - inferring that You don't hunger for it too.

*"I AM INCREDIBLY JUBILANT TO BE INVITED TO JOIN YOU IN THIS IMPORTANT HABIT - IT IS A HABIT YOU KNOW. I HAVE NOT HESITATED, EVEN WHEN NOT INCLINED TO DO SO, TO JUMP THROUGH INCREDIBLE HOOPS FOR YOU. GOD - I'VE BEEN FAITHFUL, EVEN WHEN OTHERS DODGE YOU."*

The desire to confess a billion times and accept every altar call and be blessed by a church crew (*DIFFERENT EACH WEEK OF COURSE*) is not unfamiliar. I get it.

I can imitate homage. I have gone forever imitating devout saints. I sailed through that class. I desired my church-dodging brother to author a big, copious, detailed, excessively uncalled-for unforgiving gazette about his hesitance and disinclination to jump through incredibly unhelpful hoops, hoping that if he joined me in the hypocrisy, perhaps God would finally explain to us all the extreme dichotomies we kept seeing and confirm my bias that Abba, (*NOT ALLAH, BUT CHRIST - THE CHILD OF THE DIVINE*) was divinity. We were eight (*ISH*).

DENYING THE SIMPLICITY OF THAT CHILD'S DESIRE is to over-complicate a character that seemed complex but was sorta clear and direct. My destination was to be dutiful, was to ever-increasingly be the favored one, the goody goody, held up as immaculate.

Honest to goodness, God You know I've been there but I want to invite them into this hope that is not invisible. May my hope be enviable.

MAY THIS INVOCATION IDENTIFY THAT WE WERE IDEALIZING ILLUSTRATIONS OF IMPLIED INTIMACY instead of interrupting the hidden hatred of indifference in the inferences we allow to influence us.

I'll include an instance that I identify as impregably prevalent: inaction when encountering imprudence. In endorsing inanity, we implore each other to judge kindness as the cry to *"LOVE ME NEGLECTFULLY"* (*OBSCURING THE ORIGINAL POINT*). Instead I pray that this prayer be in practice a parent that points out

nonsensical meanderings and mends the mangled messes that materialize when levity delegitimizes the longings left by masterful nudges of purpose.

I purposefully present this petition in a particular pattern to make a point. Order can be powerful and I purport that by ordering our path, You've provided us a priceless present: purpose.

Only not the obscure and pointless order that needlessly means memorizing a large list of meaningless nonsense to obey. Personal orders are practical and not pointless. Unlike phony requirements, they procure room to play with the phrases. They permit fun while protecting us from our own objectives. I pray for resolve: the single-mindedness, tenacity, and security of real, quintessentially quixotically persistent purpose!

RELEGATED TO IMPRACTICALITY BY SOME, I pray that religious and non-religious alike will relate to the supernatural revival You'll plant within them to pursue and prize the purpose they procure as a result of being part of Your plan.

OH THE PLEDGE OF PURPOSE. The potential of quotable, relatable, satiating, tenable, unattackable, tailor-made, saving, revigorating, quintessential purpose that queens the poor, prosaic pawn, promoting her to position of quester; the rejoicing seeker, saturated in the sensation of second-hand security.

We still see the tormentors that unwind their vociferous webs very unwillingly. They are vacuums that wield extraordinary yokes and yet exhibit weakness when wagering against the always victorious, undefeated, triumphant, stabilizing reason to quietly persevere.

Renamed queens, we progress into priceless pearls, quaking yet resilient; queries of a reality unseen, untouched, unstoppable, unrivaled, unpronounced, unorthodox, unnerving, unmoving, unlocked, unkept & considered unjustifiable. "Justice jeers at the joker" is the jive of the self-proclaimed just while You universally invite us into unhindered, unguarded, unforgettable freedom.

Unfinished, ungrasped, unheralded and unimpeded, we were just unkempt, unlearned, unmanageable, unnourished, oblivious pearls in progress.

Our nearness to the mechanized loosening of our kinship to the ill-fated imaginary island of individualism kept us looking for it to be a mistake. The news of the official offensive objective - to be processed through a perilous, practically unperceivable promotion that promises pain - panics the patient.

HAVE PATIENCE WITH YOUR PEOPLE as the pressure pushes us into even more petrifying places for the purpose of replacing parasitic opinions with Your pearls: prudence, patience, practicality... a really long list of the produce resulting from Your Spirit reaping what You have sown within us. It's scary, but to possess Your righteousness - Your supernatural tenacity, sanity, sophisticated reasoning... I'm petrified by pain but may we see what's at stake and say *"OK. PLEASE PROCEED"*.

PEARLS REQUIRE QUITE A PRESSURE. Patinated panels quiver as they are replaced, their surface taken unceremoniously victim.

Unaccustomed to umbra, voices of woe are weaved into a violent undercurrent of threatening sadness.

Still, a soft song relays the quintessence of the persona once named menace, now named mine: LIKABLE KID OF THE KING.

I CAN ONLY JUST INTERNALIZE THAT I, CONSTANTLY CONSIDERED A LIABILITY, more likely than not to miss my cues, messing up in the maze called the nexus of the network's norm, can be made, like a kid, to jump again - to rejoice again.

I just keep loyally moving forward, knowing that to look left or leave the median would mean that I was lost. The logistics of losing myself in the mystical loosely-associated leaps of kaleidoscopic crowds chills me. It would creep in until I could barely see the changes in my countenance and would continue to encircle me until it could derail the essence of the doctrine that I count on to deliver me.

Some (*ALTHOUGH I'D BE SURPRISED THAT SUCH A CRITIC COULD STILL BE SEEING THIS*) consider me sacreligious. That's ok.

I'VE SAID BEFORE AND I STILL STAND BEHIND THAT I DON'T CRAVE THE SPOTLIGHT, but I admit that this is not the first stage I've stumbled across.

### **WHEN I WAS AROUND NINE,**

A BASELESS OR BENIGN (*I STILL CAN'T CHOOSE*) concert of sorts at a church asked all the children to come down to the stage to be displayed on both knees while the congregation sang "*COME - NOW IS THE TIME TO WORSHIP.*" I did. I closed my eyes and forgot who was in front of who, feeling good. Meeting with God before a group was new for me and I did fear it sacrilege, but maybe it sparked an inevitability. Even then, it was decreed, that I was a worshiper; that the shy child who could convincingly play Mary in one of our shows, caressing a stick as if were really a Baby would probably be a worship leader.

### **WHEN I WAS SIXTEEN,**

AFTER SINGLE-HANDEDLY BREAKING THE SPIRIT OF AN ENTIRE TEAM, because of my consistent whining during a week of difficult (*FOR ME*) climbing (*A CHALLENGE TO BACKPACK ACROSS THE*

*MONTANA/WYOMING BORDER THAT I NEVER SHOULD'VE ACCEPTED*) someone told me he had never seen anyone else worship so authentically.

**WHEN I  
WAS THIRTY,**

AS BEFORE - BOTH ALONE AND BEFORE A CROWD - AS I HAD DONE FOR ALMOST A DECADE, I danced without an example, making a fool of myself. It wasn't great but this time it gave a humble girl, fourteen at most, enough dispensation to defy her inclination to sit, instead she chose to bless God and in turn us with a beautiful ballot.

Classically competent, she ceased when I did, ever afraid of exposure. When she digressed, disturbed at the calm countenance of the congregation, I carried on with my display of devotion even more foolishly - not to force a grade school girl's hand but because she handed me the great honor of hearing (*INTERNALLY*) "*HUNNY - GO AHEAD. THE FLOOR IS YOURS*". For eight years I've had an exotic lack of fear when feeling that urge. Sure, I generally hesitate first, thinking I'm getting too old for this, that I'd be fine with fleeing without having felt the familiar following of eyes impossible to read, unsure whether they had decided to disregard me as a disaster years ago. I always have a choice. I could sit or shift just a bit into the aisle and the automatic but accepted sway would begin to chase away any doubt that last time I made it up. I could try to explain all day or I could just enjoy it - familiarizing myself with a flow I can't exclusively accept as mine. I like, to an eensy tiny degree, to be out of control (*IN CHECKED CIRCUMSTANCES*).

BEFORE THAT CHURCH IN CLEVELAND - when I first danced after class as a stranger; before strangers trusted a stranger to actually want to pray rather than eye the audio equipment in the empty room set aside for day and night praise, I entreated that my tongue be freed and that gain a haste that I cannot interpret. I had heard that an impossibility was happening and so I invested my jealous requests into the quest to receive akinetic kingly language without learning how to mimic the mouths that moved so masterfully making those natural sounding noises.

One girl told me she persistently passed by people in public, pretending to be on the phone, a pasquinade that had yet to reveal whether she spoke in someone else's mother tongue. she said a few things for us but to tell you the truth, I still wasn't sure it was real. I thought to acquire a major paradigm shift I required the obtaining of an objective proof of my own to make obvious that not everything supernatural was nonsense. Maybe, if I could make the noises too, I would no longer need a ministry to reassure me that their message had meaning.

Laboring to know the truth had always been Kilimanjaro-impossibly higher than even God could reach, at

least that's what it felt like. I wanted, even just once, evidence that I could depend upon - a capstone that wouldn't capsize under the weight of my back and forth beliefs. I coveted the calling to cry out in a distant dialect so clearly that the colloquialisms would seem congenital and perhaps they would be.

Born anew, I knew that the "BAPTISM IN THE HOLY SPIRIT" as some call it (*ALTHOUGH AS WITH ALL, THERE IS CONTROVERSY*) wouldn't change anything in the deepest sense. I didn't worry about eternity or think of it as fire insurance. ever-lasting damnation was never a concern I took seriously (*AS FAR AS I CAN RECALL*) but I craved credence to the belief that anything could happen; that heaven itself could break loose of the arbitrary confines we try to contain it with. I tried to dismiss as dubious and maybe even a bit dangerous, anything distinctively unexpected but instead was filled with envy. I'll fess up that I felt like God granted them the honest illustration of His goodness that He had guaranteed me, like my fiance forgot that we were engaged. Finding that God was already at the altar Frankly angered me. I either needed Him to be faithful or leave me to my engagement with the unending debates within the confines of my own being.

*"ABANDON ME OR BURDEN ME WITH AUTHENTICITY"* I begged. *"CAUSE ME TO DO SOMETHING DIFFERENT BUT I DEFINITELY CAN'T CONTINUE LIKE THIS!"* Confused that I couldn't come through the chaos without blackening the clear-cut contract I thought we signed, I cried. Constantly.

DUBIOUS DIRECTIONS CHALLENGED ME TO BRING THE DEPTH THAT I CRAVED BY FORCE:

*"DUPLICATE THESE ELEVEN SYLLABLES  
OVER AND OVER UNTIL THEY FEEL REAL.  
SAY "SHA-LEE-AH".  
IT MEANS 'I LOVE YOU'".*

TO WHICH GOD I WANTED TO KNOW and how the hell did they figure that out?

I interrupted a self-imposed instructor's imploding efforts to indoctrinate me as they struggled to show me how to harangue glossolalia as if it were French or Esperanto.

Fe Fi Fo Fum chewing gum dum. Governor plum. Principal sum. It's a fun way to play with *RHYMEZONE.COM* for some bumpy basil balm for a bird's uropygium or tickle the funny bone and postpone coming up with real rhymes, but whatever may come from fake God-given gifts will be human-inventions, imaginary Jesuses.

INSPIRED AND HEAVILY INFLUENCED BY JEERS FROM ILL-HUMORED HYPERCRITICS WHO INVESTIGATE HOW OTHERS INTERPRETATIONS WILL JOCKEY THEIR RANKS - killing any leverage that the would-be misanthropes would neglect to offer because of the perceived offense. Oh how petty and oafish

their nonsensical mutterings - as if I could learn to labor to glean a clean kidney. I can't just insist on having health or harass God with guttural growling until I'm fluent in my extortionist distortion of the change that I've been awed by.

ABBA?  
WE'RE ANXIOUS  
BUT WE'RE  
ALERT &  
BREATHING. WE BARELY BELIEVE THAT  
CIVILIZATION IS UNDER SIEGE, SO WE CRY OUT BECAUSE OF THE CONSTANT  
DISCOVERIES OF DEATH YET  
EVEN SO, ESPECIALLY SO, WHEN ELSEWHERE  
FORGETS TO  
GRIEVE, WE GRATEFULLY  
HOLD HIGH OUR HEAVENLY  
INVITATIONS TO  
JOIN THE  
KINGDOM'S  
LEGACY,  
MERGING  
NOT SO NEATLY INTO YOUR  
ORGANIC  
PEARLS OF PURPOSE.



*I'd like to listen to all You'll impart  
And ask that You clean out my ears  
I'd like to go back and restart  
And be asked to relive those years.*

*In fast forward mode  
No changes would be made  
A challenge bestowed  
To face the past that plagues*

*My present, for I don't always like life  
Although I do not wish to switch it out  
I'm a loved daughter, a beloved wife  
And have a future I have no doubt*

*That depends on this past  
And understanding its effect.  
So teacher, please at last  
Stop allowing my neglect*

*Of a tearful historic mystery  
One I've been content to ignore  
Lacking cheerful heroic movie scenes  
I've been bent towards "Nevermore".*

*Nevermore I thought, I would weep  
My crying days are over  
Nevermind that to stop would mean  
That unknown causes I'd have to explore*

*And eradicate, dissipate the triggers  
That cause the endless flow  
To place high rank an necessitate that I  
Pause this ongoing show.*

*Stop me & tell me about  
All that I once knew  
Remind me, hug me throughout  
As I start to construe*

*Just how hurt I've been and  
Just how much I hurt them.  
I've listened for the most part.  
I've wanted to hear*

*You spoke assurance to my heart  
That I had nothing to fear  
That the path I was about to start  
Was one you held dear.*

*Abba? Please God - Give us ears to hear.*

AMEN.

## *Goal (Abridged)*

**ASK BROKEN, BRUISED**, and set-aside beings or objects to see themselves and their surroundings in a new light. Ask yourself to do the same for yourself but be gracious because it's difficult.

To help find grace, reimagine the story of humanity's downfall.

Come back to now and see whether it's easier to believe that renewal is possible.

Change starts with compassion which commences with comprehension which comes by allowing what affects another to affect us too. At least, that's how this book began. For me, I needed to come to a place of deep feeling before I could have compassion and, while yes - the original goal was sidetracked - I found a purpose far beyond the original goal.

Put aside expectations and let the feelings that arise - loneliness, anger, distrust, and isolation lead to vulnerable connection VS. vice versa.

Cry out to the God that you're not sure you can believe since He has been portrayed as cruel. When ready to give up, try one more time because, yes - life is hard - but God has His people all over the place searching for people stuck in the snow.

Once found, you can grow into a searcher.

He's hidden treasures for you to find throughout His creation if only we can listen long enough to hear Him tell us where they might be found.

Continue to call out clearly with controlled, constrained confidence because tons of things are completely immoral and change is crucial but be careful to not be like those speaking nonsense for the sake of speaking, panicking, and/or causing chaos.

Still, there should be an urgency to our actions. We can't forget the good but should bring that too into how we, as a group, address the bad.

Curiosity and the desire to be connected to something, someone, deeper than ourselves is growing, but the interest is scared and fragile - easily dismantled and discouraged if an interest is proved to be like any other passing fad.

In a dream, a group gathered because they sensed the Spirit of the Lord, but they scattered when someone started preaching. Preaching has its place but if it drowns out what the Lord is trying to do, it can be counter-productive as it interferes with God speaking directly.

We should share the Lord's ache when He is shut down and replaced with a counterfeit.

My heart aches as I grieve that happening in a big way.

Don't be surprised - I've been alluding to it throughout, but the Church at large isn't holding to the Biblical teaching that Jesus is the Savior of the world and will win all of us over.

Don't fall back on straw men arguments but hear what I'm really saying.

The gospel as it has been predominantly taught for 1500 years is NOT the good news originally proclaimed and while there are historical and biblical proofs to go into to back that up, it's primarily a heart issue. The heart of God is for our good because He is good. He has already held us up as good because our future is His immediate and our eventually is His definitely. We see and fight our own and our neighbors' "SIXTH DAY" selves - the imperfect wrecks we wrestle with regularly - but our Savior who isn't stuck in time can see us as we will be in the "SEVENTH DAY" when all is restored. We're not given a free pass though. Instead, a Christian is one who dies to themselves early and experiences Day Seven rest in the soul, even while the body exists, and suffers, in Day Six. Our souls don't have the skill to control our body so all must hand over control.

Some will die first so grapple with the unfairness of feeling like another is cheating their way into grace but find that that perspective is like Jonah relinquishing himself to ruin - letting himself be overcome by anger and bitterness - even after singing of the Lord's salvation. Weigh in on whether we're babies or adults in comparison to God, criminals or patients. Wonder whether you are me as a sixteen year old keeping the counselor on a backpacking trip from resting by the fire because I wouldn't descend a mountain in the straight-forward easy way like everyone else.

Some may argue that believing Christ stays on the mountain until even the slowest, most stubborn straggler is wooed down insults those who died defending the Christian camp, but I know myself well enough to know that the only hope I'd have of giving grace to someone persecuting me would be if God's heart took over mine and if God's heart isn't looking forward to when He wins someone over in the end, I'd have no chance at wanting that outcome for torturers.

We have to practice letting God take over our hearts, change the atmosphere, shift our perspectives; and how we react under extreme stress will reveal our hearts because whatever attitudes, belief systems, and concerns dominate our easy days will spill out when under stress, and trauma will undermine transformations that stop at the surface.

Do a group's stated convictions stop at the surface and if so, why and at what cost? When should one go against the group? Why do some go along but still rejoice when challenged?

We are drawn to groups because we need them so it's ok to want to rub shoulders with passionate people (*SUCH AS DURING THE ASBURY OUTPOURING*). Casual observers won't understand, but desperate people coming together is powerful and desperation for Abba more so.

Desperation creates an urgency that allows one to savor even scraps of insight whereas more information often results in more arguing and less peace. Deep dives into the text should be fun but if we depend upon them for peace - especially after a death - they can be very painful.

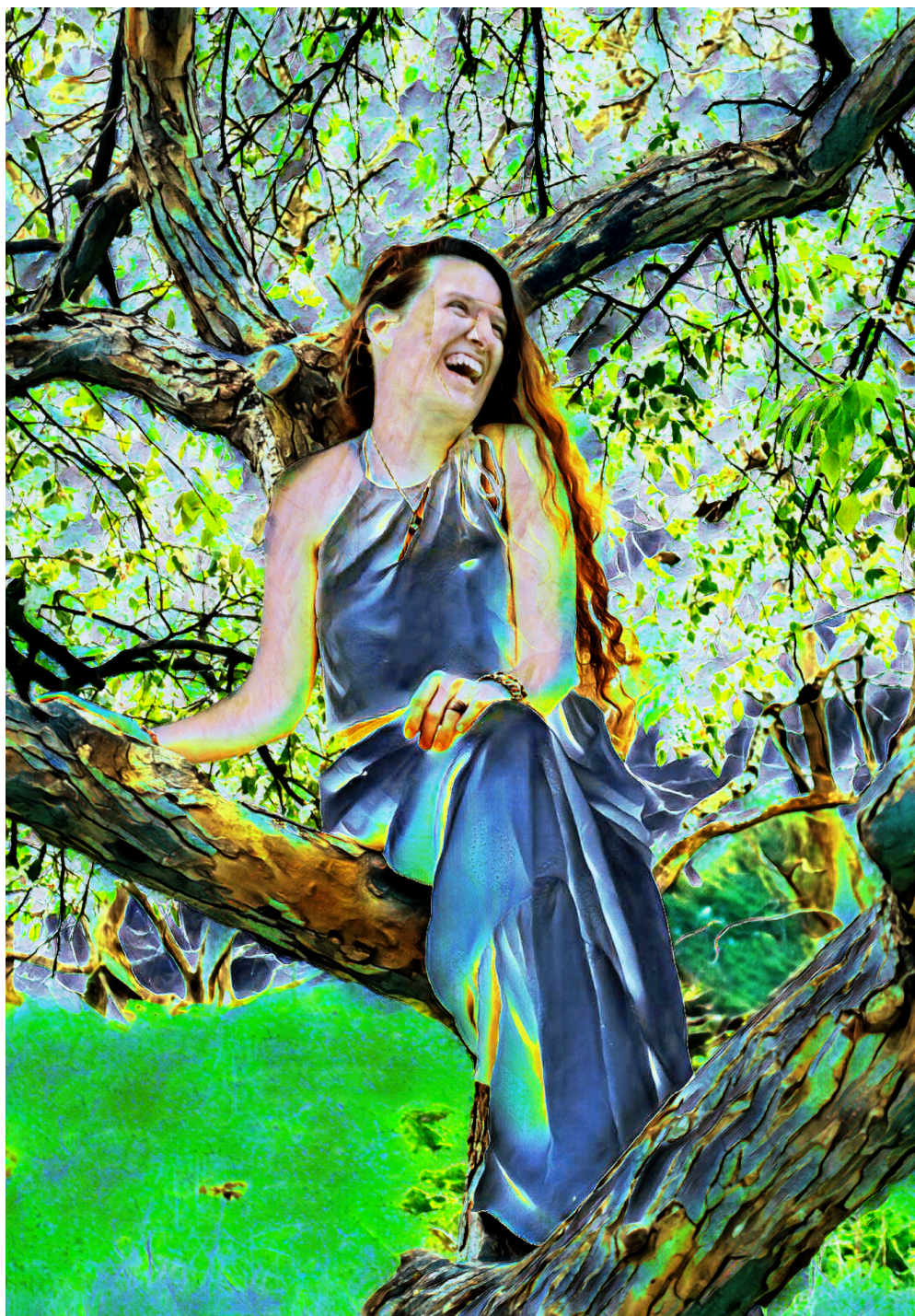
Death is excruciating and the Church's incomplete hope has compounded the injuries.

Even if we do accept that death will eventually be destroyed, we are still currently destroying ourselves and each other and, while we should seek to rise up to speak against the wrongs we face, not every wrong is ours to address outright. Wanting to weigh in on every conflict can derail actual progress in the areas we can control. Instead of condensing our thoughts into a group's talking points/parodies, we should refrain from giving an immediate opinion on everything.

Christ is not on our side. We are supposed to be on His, but that takes humility as we constantly realign our position as His is revealed. I pray that we'd relinquish "*OUR SIDE*" and run towards the Savior's side, where we'd see a real revival that is rooted in a self and societal awareness that is painful but restorative because it results in repentance - the switching of tactics so that standards and tendencies can shift towards ones that serve instead of sabotage the supposed terminus. To carry the cross He's bidding us to carry, we may have to drop faulty beliefs so there's space in our souls for the breakthrough He's bidding to bring us into, but be careful.

Only when we stop trying to bully our own and others' boats full of blasphemous water back into rightness can we begin to replace our gunk with God's presence, a cupful at a time.

Only then can we really worship with new songs in new spaces that we wouldn't have sought out without coaxing. As we abandon all that we've built up, may we bravely allow Abba to instead send us into new places of influence so the world can taste the redemption to come.



*from photo by Sprinkle's Snapshots © 2021*

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or to [blog@breakthroughawaits.com](mailto:blog@breakthroughawaits.com) if your words can be broadcasted to the world.



**A BID TO COMPREHEND DISASTROUS EVENTS FROM AFAR** gives way to an honest, intimate, jarring, and kinda loco memoir in this notably one-of-an-order portrait of a **(PREVIOUSLY)** quiet & reserved saint/sinner.

Tautologizing to the uttermost, Valerie unwinds topics of all sorts and takes them to a Source she typically sees as superior but struggles to respect when the stuff she senses seems to be regurgitation of people's platitudes vs. originated from the Only Holy One.

Phrased partly as a questioning but quixotically persistent prayer and partly as a panoptic perspective into reasons for the paradigms and opinions that are - purposefully or unpremeditatedly - revealed whenever prayer pushes past the point of polite platitudes - this piece pulls parts from read and recollected stories into a taller tale that she takes to be truth.

Take turns skimming and studying this strange read that resolves by resorting to sound because sometimes searching the thesaurus simply isn't sufficient to tell a story solo. Even so, a song may serve as a salve in some circumstances; but typically there is no trick, no song, no thought universal enough to very well exemplify yearning.

*Angel*

accepts that as assumed and asks anyway that you ask for breakthrough from a creative Being named Abba, Burden-Carrier, Daddy, Ever-lasting Father God however intimidating that invitation is.

**I HAVE A GOOD FEELING THAT GOD CAN HANDLE YOUR INTIMATELY JUSTIFIABLE INCREDULITY OF HIS GOODNESS, HANG-OVERED/INGRAINED HORROR AT GUESSTIMATED HERESY, AND OTHER HURDLES TO HAVING AN HONEST AND GRACIOUS FRIENDSHIP WITH THE EXTREMELY DIFFERENT CREATOR THAT CAPTIVATED ME. MAY THIS CREATION BECKON YOU TOO TO COPYCAT THE DESIGNER YOU WERE CREATED TO BE CONNECTED WITH.**

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SINCERELY,

*Valerie*



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and/or her husband, Daniel, visit them at