



In Presence of Spirit

Wendy Greenwell

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by
Wendy Greenwell

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Dedication

In Presence of Spirit

A journey from darkness to the light.
A song, a praise, a verse,
a prayer, a poem,
to you with love,

Wendy

Preface

Love in crisis: what do you do? Life in turmoil: where do you turn? Truth in existence is right in front of you. Know the truth and the truth shall set you free. Know thyself. How? Think. How? Soul search. How? Talk to yourself. How? Talk to God. How? Confess your guilt! Confess your innermost secrets to the Lord and ask him to take them away so they cannot haunt you anymore. Why? It is the only way you can receive forgiveness, and by doing that you can be set free from your pain. Forgiving yourself is the key, and then you forgive others through Jesus Christ's love.

My words are from the heart. Enjoy and grow.

To Whom It May Concern:

I am of sound mind and body. The accounts are therefore brought forth to be certified when completed.

The following is a sparse account of my life in order to fulfill my heart's desire.

I must therefore take appropriate measures to fulfill my heart's quest if only for the truth of my innermost being and acknowledgment of the reality of the distance between space and time.

Read on to learn what misunderstanding can do to people's lives, plus how it is in all honesty someone's worst nightmare, especially after total realization and accounts of such.

Chapter One

Life is but a never-ending circle, ageless at times but nonetheless fascinating. The circles become cycles day by day, week by week, month by month, year by year, time never ending but standing still.

Prayers can reach the heavens and evil seems to lurk all around. Where do you turn? Heaven is the way, not hell. We are all here for a purpose, to fulfill God's plan. He's waiting, watching in every corner for his people to say, "I give back to you, dear Lord, what you have given me: my love and my life to fulfill the plan you have made for every person on this planet we call Earth.

Life is but a dream. The trials and tribulations we face are man-made. To fulfill our Creator's plan we need to pray and give ourselves to the Lord, and then life will kick on in high gear.

God's plan is everlasting life. Ours is to repent our sins, to pray daily, to fast at times, and to believe that our Lord Jesus Christ died for our salvation. He died so we may live eternally if we submit ourselves to God. So many people are suffering in all negative ways. They try to reach for peace but they cannot find it. Oh, so many destructive patterns man has made for himself. God did not make these unfortunate circumstances. Man started making these before the flood in Noah's time: it is true, "oh ye of little faith." We lose our faith at the drop of a pin, but the Lord is there to pick us right up and love us no matter what.

We can repent our sins, forgive ourselves and others, and hand it right to the Lord in Jesus' name. What a joy to know we can be saved and we can live beautiful, peaceful lives if we abide by the words through the prophets from God. Everything the people of this world should know, what is right and true, is in the Bible.

Our eternal lives are at hand. Give yourselves through Jesus Christ to God and he will take care of every one of us. There is too much ugliness in the world, so let us raise our hearts and minds up to the heavens and bring back the true beautiful aspects of life, therefore making us open souls to rise to heaven when God is ready for us.

Let us not wait much longer. Love your husbands, love your wives, love your children, love your family, love your friends, and by all means love *yourself*. Think. Creative joy is at your hands.

The perception of life is not understood in this day and age. There are father and mother, brother and sister. Then life and time of course repeats itself down the long stretch of this century and all the rest. How do we perceive time? We can only imagine 2000 years ago but we cannot be there. Only a few get to actually touch it by being archeologists or traveling to the ancient cities.

Oh, to walk where Jesus Christ walked. Many of you have walked on the same streets and paths our dear Lord walked on. What is this leading to? Our purpose of life is everlasting life. We cannot see that, but we can know in our hearts it is there.

I would like to use 100 percent of my brain! But how do you achieve that? The Lord our God used his. "If you only have the faith of a mustard seed," you can sow all the riches of the world around. Mind you, not material things.

What all of us, each and every one of us, need to do is put our faith together and bring love, peace, cures for every illness, food, and water to everyone the world over. Can we all be brothers and sisters? Yes, because we are!

The graces of time are not forgotten. We are all a part of our ancestors. The faith goes on. We live our lives with barriers of which we know not. We see, we touch, we hear, we feel, we taste, we survive. We can do more than just survive. I remember the voice that used to tell me, "This is the right way," and I would go left. How I wish I would have listened. I would not have suffered in the ways I did. I also recall struggling to get my spirit to come back, only to let go and be idle, lazy feeling, nothing. It's such an awful waste of time to destroy oneself with negativity. It alters one's functioning ability. It is a disability in every sense of the word. Every negative thought is a disability. Not using your thoughts for anything is a disability because it is so hard to let yourself learn to use your thinking constructively.

Acts 26:15-18 "I am Jesus, whom thou persecutes. But rise and stand upon thy feet: For I have appeared unto thee for this purpose, to make thee a minister and a witness both of these which thou hast seen and of those things in which I will appear unto thee. Delivering thee from the people, and from the Gentiles, unto whom now I send thee: To open their eyes, and to turn them from darkness to the light, and from the power of Satan unto

God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins, and inheritance among them which are sanctified by faith that is in Me.”

December 17, 1996: I spent twelve hours today on *In Presence of Spirit*, then I looked in the Bible and this is what I turned to. I feel this scripture belongs at the beginning.

Chapter Two

January 1996

Knowledge had but impatiently been misplaced. The answers are coming clearer; we're getting closer to an atomic spiritual consciousness, and every day feels like an eternity.

The knowledge is not going anywhere. I still am weak. I know man better be doing for our children what he should have been since their births. It is not just the children God blessed me with, but the two who were inappropriately terminated of life, which left me in darkness to the light, the pain, the unworthiness, the grief. I give myself to anyone who needs to be consoled, you can trust.

With Christ there is no shame. How can you be ashamed of perfection of freedom from damnation?

My life is an open book. I'm opening further than you can imagine—ha! I have nothing to hide. How can I be ashamed of the pain, the isolation, the experience of millions of women?

The degradation and deterioration of our babies, our families, our heritage from each and every country and nation. We are here for a purpose. The purpose is unveiling in simplicity, clarity; so innocent but hiding until now when all will be known. Time is nigh. Revolutionary progressions of truth are going to be heard through the airwaves. People will be hearing the Son of God is here, giving the prophecy the time is due, but we have to continue the sequential steps (cannot rush) but gotta stay open, honest, and willing.

Should have—oh, well.

Self-centeredness, false pride, feelings easily hurt, fears, worries, and anxieties.

If only I had done this or that well. I withdrew some of the time, but came out when needed.

We could have solved man's demise a long time ago but circles became cycles, and darlings ours go back to Eve. We're okay. The answers are coming to pass.

Our lives are difficult, they will be difficult, but we will have strength because we will not be alone anymore.

My God, there are children on the streets. Each one of us is a child of God. Why the fear to give a hand, a little work, a friend from the heart?

Why all the stupid questions? Life is bad right now. We need to act now! What's more important, gadgets or souls? Breathing, living people need a friend to share time with. No one likes to ask; everyone is too proud. Oh ye of little faith, open up and let the sunshine in.

Let's put an end to loneliness. Let's put an end to abuse. Let's put an end to history repeating itself and throw it away.

Obviously, the passages of time have eloquently dropped their pile of dung on our generation, from the oldest people living to the youngest just conceived. Join together as one. Do not take the woman down after she has been smothered out of self. We need to cleanse not only our years but our ancestors. The cycles needed to be completed and the circle needs to be broken. The answer we have always had is simple: through Jesus Christ our savior.

Moms understand all your pain because of her pain of deterioration of the self from abuse. Actually people were scared little children with these idiots, who made them controllers!

We will not believe anymore that sex is love. It is controlling, it is possession, it is a lie when it is not through Christ. Join together as one. The answers we always have had are simple, but regeneration is a process you have to flow through. You can't rush but you can help it along by being with women and children. We need to bring our families together. Stop isolating—everyone needs a friend.

My gift to you is for all my lonely years, isolated from the outside world—was for a grand reason—to be a part of a solution where women gain their strength back and take care of business in cleaning up our universal rights.

Accepting Christ in your heart is a revelation, a realization, an awakening of your spiritual quest since your conception. The emptiness, the void in your breast will disperse. The pain will fly away like the spirit takes the garment off fast, and it is thrown away to a time past, then you feel a calm through the rockiest year of your life, but with the strength and guidance Christ offers through his magnificent gift.

Encourage your mind to clear.

The garbage in your mind is scattered bits and pieces trying to reach for the answers.

Turn to Jesus Christ.

Go down eighteen inches from your mind into your heart and accept his gift.

A new awakening shall take place.

My understanding is only seen through my Lord's eyes for if it were up to man, I would be dead.

It is through the Spirit of Christ that brings us down on our knees and shows exact accounts of Jesus Christ in all his works.

My God is more than my understanding.

I am of God, so I am who God wants me to be?

My reason has been clear, my life, my understanding.

I did all of my will, and I got into traps with a sour mouth, so I did not have a nice vocabulary because everything was as bad as bad can be, especially at the end.

There were no other words to describe the catastrophes all over the world and in all our homes.

No one has been perfect.

We all have suffered.

Not once, twice, but seventy times seventy.

No, I am not the only one.

Are we not tired of suffering?

Why do we not understand the meaning of God's plan for each and every one of us?

I feel the need to tell each and every one of you in the world in every language if I could.

"Thy will be done."

Thank you, Jesus. . . .

We are all born of God through Jesus.

Our nourishment is through Christ, for we know God will show us our destiny through Jesus.

We can all go through the unveiling of our acceptance of our oneness with the Almighty and the universe.

I have the key and it is God's will I give it to you with one heart to all of you through Jesus Christ, Our Savior and Lord.

In the purity of Christ Jesus' blood, thank you Father God, my soul dwells with thee.

It is the third commandment: "Love thy neighbor as thyself." In your lifetime, out of all the people you looked at and spoke to, how many times did you share knowledge? I'd say gossip had a lot to do with it. I'd say judgment had a lot to do with it. I'd say lies had a lot to do with it. But number one, taking all the negative out of it. One cause. Thank you, Lord, for salvation.

I wish everyone would stop looking outside at gossip: the happenings of others, the actual lives, and find a solution which is stop! Look deep within and there you will find the answers and know all you want to be is

in presence of spirit. You go through the transitional year of cleansing, because you cannot keep it in. In being honest with yourself and others, you let go of all the pain, all the affliction, in your life for all your ancestors. And you put the cycle of deterioration to an end through Christ. You can be free, because all of us are Christ's. We're taking our first steps to freedom. We are breathing our first breath of air with the passion of Christ for everyone, not just ourselves.

I know in my heart we are going to have a safe haven for the transitional year in every city where there are women having their "last fight."

This has been going on for centuries.

We are going to throw the abuse away and bring back the true beautiful aspects of life for our sisters, families, children, brothers, husbands, and neighbors.

For centuries women have been treated unfairly.

Been there, done it, more than we know.

Now we know we are not alone.

Everyone in their own way has prayed for a way out.

I have been living lifetimes in a day.

The cleansing, the peeling of the onion.

No one got here by themselves!

So we should share our recovery from the deterioration of what is most important: our families! Save the women, save the children, stop the cycle of abuse.

We need to help regenerate our God-given rights.

"Reach out and touch somebody's hand. Make this world a better place if we can." We can!

Our way has been shown, not for greed but for compassion, understanding, help in gaining knowledge. The process is harder if you are on your own. By that time you are so hurt you just do not have any fight left.

When are we going to get up and use our knowledge for the multitudes as Christ did and is doing through all the people who have been afflicted through misunderstanding?

I was told past events do not matter.

I am here to say, the problems we are having today are generational abominations, long-suffering in any realm.

To think you are anything but dust of the dark.

The light awaits the love, the compassion, the understanding, the courage, the patience, the wisdom, the knowledge. It relinquishes the past of its present pain and stands forth right in faith to the truth of our existence.

Thank you, Lord, for your salvation, your love, and your awesome presence in our writings.

This is the point: I will use my life, instinctual experiences, and ultimate uplifting of the powers of God's love for us. We have been protected. Each has gathered generational knowledge.

We have been searching for the key to our hearts. Therein lies the pain that needs to be unraveled.

It's all your life plus your ancestor's, repeating the same misconceptions of life. The abominations regenerate themselves to total degeneration and destruction as seen in my family. And in or for the regeneration to begin, there needs to be total abandonment.

No one on this planet is perfect.

One source, one God almighty.

I've been told God only gives you as much as you can handle.

I feel as if all of us were on overload.

Most are in my state of being.

As I walked into the doors of the shelter, I thought of how safe, courteous, and understanding employees take care of the intimate needs of the women and children who walk through those doors.

As breakfast started, moms were preparing the meal for the children, hurt and battered but going on with the everyday duties of caring, picking up fragments of themselves while keeping the focus on their young.

Realizing all these women and children had just gotten out of the last fight.

As I watched the children I saw my own at all their ages. I was grieved to see the outcome of an evasive cycle.

The residue of the ending cycle of the degeneration of our unity, broken from bondage, to prepare the way for the regeneration of our souls.

Life's traumas affect the balance of the truth, confused through clouded darkness of one's most inner being.

The circles of events are repetitious throughout history. So many are kept secret, chartered courses, and it is hard to stop the cycle.

Safe Havens Community Services is for anyone in need of comfort, compassion, understanding. It is time to put away selfishness. We are all on a ride, why not get on together?

For tomorrow is coming fast and then do you want your life to be in vain?

Lord, grant that I might see through your heart, to ride that white stallion through your great gates of eternal Life. Lord, show me the way. Well, you already are; I can't really live two lifetimes in one day. Thanks for slowing me down to a nice trickle while I am sponging your knowledge. Thank you for showing me my place in heaven, and thank you for letting me see the light. All I saw were people using people, taking advantage, not listening or looking to see what really was going on.

No man is better.

My God is the oceans: the mountains: the trees, plants, and tropical forests.

The food therein is spirit, and spirit is not mind-power. It is heart power, compassion.

Thank you, Lord, you always knew I wanted to write.

Women's Advocate Hall is friends working together in all crises: loneliness, acceptance, compassion, tenderness, honesty. Truth shall set us free. Thank you, Lord.

We all get our ancestor's vibrations repeated from time's beginning. One million to one million, someone from Noah's Ark had an unclean heart and passed it on through.

Christ is within us all. He's there for the asking. A heartfelt, bottomless pit in which you have to reach down deep, and then accept Jesus Christ as our savior. He is our source, he is the most high, he is omnipotent and omnipresent in infinite magnificent form.

My Lord, my God, you know what my mind says, but mine heart leadeth to glory complete for you. My eyes, your stars, your truths implanted firmly in my heavenly loins for thou knowest the wombs of us who have been privileged to full term life.

Your life, your love, your compassion, your strength, your communion with the angels since infinite time began.

I finally know what the lessons which were being taught are. It is weird, it is like a foreign language when you have garbage in your mind and no heart.

Who made you judge, jury, and clown master? Man did! God is the only true judge. Man could not tell the truth from a lie, so man made judge and jury.

Man was running around. What soothed him was his ale, his women, and the control which has been misinterpreted over the centuries. I have reached the Kingdom of Heaven within and I am growing stronger. We will meet, we will be at the pearly white gates together. We are the caretakers, and each and every one of us has been used thumbs down, put down, and run down. Not by God, because God's warnings are omnipresent, but by man's words.

We will mount our horses and draw our swords. We are the stronger to put up with the blame of man's demise.

Come out of your coma. We are not Stepford wives. We are brides of our Father who art in heaven. In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. God grant that I may see clearer each minute that passes by, Lord, for the afflicted are in desperate need.

It is time to end the cycle. Since deceit, greed, and all the other abominations are concentrated in one big mess. Yuk.

I see a beautiful vision from God. Afflicted women being able to recover from the last fight together. Recovering together, helping each other through the transitional year and spreading their compassion to help the elderly because we can make them happy before they pass away. No more hiding. We have to fight for our God-given rights and I will not keep my mouth closed, writings in secret forever or not.

Thank you for life.

Thank you for words.

Thank you for giving me the rights you have given me.

All the whys have been answered. My studies through your precious words make all the pain so much more bearable.

Thank you, Lord, in Jesus I trust. Afflictions and abuse—emotional, physical, spiritual, verbal—tapped, incomplete. Nothing left, a robot of sorts.

Depletion: the act of emptying or exhausting.

Depletion of one's existence, a forbearance of the truth, for it is written: "God's will be done."

Prove all things: Timothy 3:9, holding the mysteries of the faith in a pure consciousness.

Faith, hope, and glory hold to the truth in your heart.

Faith sees us through to forever.

Reality finds its way into being. Trueness and faithfulness are realities in the heart through and through, 'round about.

Life is through Christ. Reality, true reality, is the presence of God!

Chapter Three

February 1996

I have accumulated massive amounts of biblical data. I am a storehouse of God's omnipresence. It is overwhelming but I cannot get enough. I know I am retaining. I read thirteen books of the Bible on February 7, 1996: 1 Corinthians, 2 Corinthians, Galatians, Ephesians, Philippians, Colossians, I and II Thessalonians, 1 Timothy, 2 Timothy, Titus, Philemon, and Hebrews. My eyes hurt and I am tired. . . . I am a sponge right now. I even sang my God songs loudly at the pier. I did not care who heard me or if anyone thought I was crazy. I did not mind; I was dealing with complete faith. My total loss was worth my soul.

I was inspired to further my perception of life in a more scriptural manner. Thirty-one days at the arroyo, thirty-nine since I left.

I've been to court. I still cannot take care of my children. I never wanted all this crap to happen, but the odds were against me. I had no other choice; I had to save my children, and they ended up with a liar and his mistress. It is hard to chew but better than I. I needed a rest.

I know I will be following through with some very powerful plans God has for me. I've been working in the Bible. I mark my lines as I read, re-read, and answer most of the questions, so my Bible is getting a workout. I feel in general I have no limitations, all in God's time.

I am thankful I am living with Jesus Christ our Savior and that yeah, I was dead and during the seventh account of asking, understanding, listening, feeling, and hearing it was okay. I am worthy to accept God's gift. My world became real. My heart was opened. I could feel again. The resurrection was unknown but I was ready. Faith is all we have. The knowledge of understanding. Incredible—as far as the words they are God's word—all

of it. The whole incredible trip from beyond the dead of life in Christ is so awesome.

Revelation can be taken passively or actively. In the former sense, it is the activity of God whereby He makes himself known to men; in the latter, the knowledge is thus imparted. The biblical idea of revelation must be elicited by means of a broad induction of evidence which I have and of which the briefest outline must here suffice.

Our withdrawal from understanding everyone is on top of you. The dues of being a wife and mom with the husband being an alcoholic and or a generational abuser and women having scars, possibly more severe inside. Then man's control over women. Man is bred to believe he is over women.

Remember who actually bore these men. Hey, we did give a hand. Is it our fault they treat us like sex objects, then throw us away? They have their lives and we isolate with our children. We are beaten down verbally daily.

Nothing is good enough except sex—ha! And of course we get poked, pinched, pulled, thrown, spit on, cursed at, called ugly disgusting names, squashed, joints crunched, bloody lips, bruises on extremities, plus the crunch in the glands around the jaw that doesn't show bruising but hurts for so long. Intimidated, we feel we are unworthy so we withdraw deeper. We do complain to a few and we get told to leave the situation. But we know we can't. It is not that easy. It was too many years for me.

Someone said at the end, "I am there if you need me, but I will not come to you." In my view, they said, "I'll give if you ask but I will not reach out, even knowing dramatic conditions." It is okay. We survived. I sat many a night on my roof, many a night writing future events, scouring, finding, searching for the answers. Not just for myself but for mankind.

My insights are man's secrets. The "wherefore art thou" on women are long suffered. Women know that even if they are blinded by darkness, they are caretakers to many.

Dear, sweet, afflicted children of God. It is not God's fault. This deterioration of family is man's fault. He has exhausted, controlled, raped us of all our dignity, and left us for dead. We have been beaten down, slammed down, for too long. We are not supposed to be under a thumb. We are the caretakers. We need to join together. Truth is an opening to the Heavens. We are all searching for the answers!

In order to start walking into the light we need to put away old things. Which means we are one with God, and behold all things become new in Christ Jesus.

Everyone needs to stop looking outside of themselves for the answers, for the answers lie with no end inside your hearts, and guess what—our hearts will overflow with a burst of Fourth of July lights. It hurts like hell but the end will be justified, and then all will be free in Christ Jesus' infinite world with no end.

Who are we to judge each other? You have been faithful to your wife too long. It is time for a change. Pain while being abused verbally, emotionally, physically, spiritually, mentally. They induce fear; they vomit their unworthiness on us and force us to wallow in their misery, thinking it is our own when in fact it is not. We lose ourselves completely. Everything is for, for, for, no help, demands, criticism. We take it upon ourselves to the point past exhaustion.

We are instinctual beings, for to see the veil has led us through hell and back unsheathed. Thank you, Lord. Sufferings, oh yeah, many before the ring of fire. Everyone has his purpose. Man is not willing to give up his reign. He thinks he is above God. My God is more.

You are doing the universal thing. We need massive awareness on account of our brothers and sisters who are struggling for understanding.

“The wheel within the wheel.” You are the truth, you are the knowledge, you are salvation to the degree your power is all mighty, all perfect. For if all was figured, given in vision from the Holy Ghost, then man would consume that also for his abominations, rightfully so. Greed, adultery, abuse—spiritual, physical, mental—materialism, covetness, utilizing plows against the abused. The abuser goes free and the abused is struck with fire. Rightfully so. The sheathing is purification of one’s heart and soul. Outside obstruction needs to be stamped out, for one can not focus when the mind is scattered and has known hurt by circumstances of all life’s experiences.

We are all here to fulfill God’s purpose, and each one of us, women and men can know the whys and reasons for each of their thoughts. It is all in the package which started at time’s beginning.

God is here, God is now. God surrounds us with his glory. If we but blot out mind corruption and meditate on God’s perfection, He is there waiting. He is understanding. He is ready to sheath the spots which have grown in the darkness of a pit with no light outlet. Once the light starts peeking through—Whoa! Look!

No one could help trauma substantially. The lack of trust was never exalted, it came to no amends made for transgressions. He has all. I have understanding of why I stayed for years.

What is your plan for me, Lord? Help me see your light with knowledge, understanding, fortitude, compassion, passion for your universal love, and courage to follow your voice in all that is discouraging a course for the light of Jesus Christ My Savior.

The one and only course that means everything to me. You are my Light, you are my refuge, you are the truth, you are my guide, you are the mountains, the waters, the trees, the flowers, the plants, you are the air and the wind, you are the breath that has given me breath, you are my world, you are my heart, my soul, you are my beloved Jesus Christ, and I bow down at your feet with a heavenly kiss of love for you, Jesus. For without you all would be no more. There is one ruler, Lord, and it is you. In Jesus’

loving living blood I ask for your speedy return with the passion of your life and parable mysteries that are true past, present, and future. I know I walked through faith, Lord Jesus; I have tasted your strength, your courage, and your guidance. I have and can read the writing on the wall.

All the prophets wrote your true essence. You are, you have always been, and will always be our Lord Jesus Christ, Savior from our beloved God Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, to show the way through the generational deterioration of unions of people who have accomplished little in 2000 years. Man's stride has been in vain for himself to possess and control the peoples of the congregations of our Lord Jesus Christ. Many, to write, "It is not too late."

All has been accomplished, and we know all have come short of the glory of God. We know seven times must pass over, then the realization becomes inward understanding. All of the answers are in God's words. Man is cocky. He has put God's words aside while he is lusting in his riches, in his adulteries, in his thoughtless thoughts of being more than dust in the wind that has regenerated his own selfless self generation by generation. For it is in the seed of generations that subsides our morbid realizations of all the evil abominations which have conquered man's souls since time began.

We are the generation to end the abominations, the decay of lies, materialism, greed of all kinds, control, and power with no truth in existence. For if done with a dead heart, which is soul, and then truth prevails, who is the loser? Not I. For with all the sheathing of my life's knowledge, circumstances, traumas, etc., I have walked without and now my heart is open, honest, willing.

The understanding of God's words have opened the ultimate gate of care. Knowledge is seen through Christ and only through him is salvation and understanding, and baptism brings wisdom, all of which belong to our Lord Jesus Christ. Angels are spokespersons on one's journey through the wilderness, help from henceforth and forever. *Selah*. The wheel within the wheel is the cycle of life. The circles become cycles and days become weeks, the weeks become months, the months become years and you are in worse dung than you were before. If the problem is taken away for a while, self is aware of relief, but substantially has the affect of cycle of abuse for many years.

It is better to be subject of ridicule than to be there oneself. For because thou art there, then does not thou mean that ye listened? Oh ye, of little faith. For if the wise are to speak their truths, then who am I but the messenger disguised through glasses and eyes of heavenly dew, for it is better to bear the pain. For when the tide rolls in, there be I with he who made me, whole in his entirety, straight away, from hell into his heaven.

Thanks be to the Father. Holy art thou who made the heavens and the earth. For it is God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit who have brought us out of the dunghills. I have lost man's way but in God's way I

have triumphed, for God straightaway showed me the way out of darkness through the long tunnel of darkness.

For I have not been satisfied with man's way. God's way is greater than thou canst imagine. He is the life and light of our souls. He has not forsaken us. We have him. Lord, forgive us for being so weak in faith. Bless people with the ability to know you have been with them all the while and stir their spirits.

Bring song to their ear throughout their beings. Bring dance to their bodies to rejoice in the movements of our bodies. Bring gladness to hearts for sure there is an end to pain. Lord, recognize not I who am writing, but all people who yet are afflicted.

Thoughts are flowing with nowhere to hide, for all is gone and you are thee who lights. The light of thine heart, soul, breath, and mind is exalted from the world 'round about.

For it is Thy will be done. For the strength I have is from thee. The knowledge I have received through my tribulation is wisdom and it has given me courage and a faith that belongs to our Father in heaven.

For it is our Father in heaven who walked with and protected me through the threshold of death and showed me life. I have taken my cross and borne it for many. I was buried and awakened. In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. I have been delivered of my trespasses and my iniquity. For I have no liens on one thing, not even my children.

Lord, the seeds which were planted amongst the years, I was blessed with our children; let them flourish a thousand-fold.

In Jesus' name, sprinkled with your blood of blessings, the seed, a good compassion, a passion for causes, protection of one's husband no more, for if we are abused our children are profoundly harmed.

Lord, help us find the way to get to your people faster so all can see the glory of God before their very eyes. Lord, you are the beginning and the end, you are the alpha and omega, you are the light of the universe, you sent Jesus Christ to be born and show man the way out of darkness, salvation through Jesus Christ.

He has died and he was risen up into heaven and sits at the right hand of the Father.

Only through believing with thine heart that Jesus Christ is our savior, is your savior, and graciously accepting the testimonies thereof in acceptance of Christ is in motion then without shame when the transition of eighteen inches from mind to heart is attained. We honor baptism in the script in which we die and are resurrected from our iniquities.

The cleansing process has begun. All sheaths of past life are shed.

Questions are answered.

Everything has its time, place, and reason, good or evil.

But it is ours for the asking.

Seek ye first the kingdom of heaven.

It is for and through Jesus Christ we live, move, and have our being.

For if Christ did not die for us then all souls would be lost forever, for we are a small nation, no one greater than other, except the Lord our God wished all his people would come to the glory of God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit.

Chapter Four

March 1996

The end to all my years of putting up with his afflictions.

I never would have come to my ultimate conclusion.

I am like a lost sheep that does not have anywhere to go.

I am in a strange land of opportunities, but I feel all alone. Please help me, Jesus, in your blood spread all over this world and let's take action, for the wages of sin have come to their conclusion and why should the innocent suffer without cause? I wish not death on this man who has judged me, but peace to the earth.

You have taught me immeasurable lessons and you alone walked me through the fire. I have no fight left. Oh, Jesus, I'm scared. Please bring the comforter down and rest with me while I grow in knowledge, wisdom, communication, compassion, understanding, and patience.

Lord, you have put many words in my vocabulary and I thank you. Lord, keep near our children. You are the only one they can trust. Hear them, Lord, each time they speak for I know their pain. Lord, I gotta say this: God bless him and her for they are lacking in knowledge. Justification will come in your time, not mine.

The pain is here but I lift up as best I can my pain for it hurts to tarry so long over something I have no control over. I have lost my children to a man who had never taken care of them. Lord I know you have not forsaken me, but what must I do now? Where shall I go to rest? To whom do I talk? Who is it that should tell me where to stay next? I feel I have nothing left. Am I to blame for all this mess?

Someone said, "You are not a messenger from God."

I say everyone is a messenger from God, for we all need to find God in this generation, for it is up. Not the end of time, but the beginning of eternity.

Our lives are muddled in all the generational garbage that man and his ancestors have kept alive through greed, materialism, wants not needs, and everyone is affected.

I need to write to the afflicted. I am not alone. I have to fight for God's truth in God's time. In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Thank you, Lord, for letting me write. I hope the words I write are the words you want me to write. Thanks be to God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost. *Selah.*

I'm lost. I have nowhere to hide. Show me your way, show me through your eyes, show me through your guidance, show me through your courage, understanding, wisdom, fortitude, acceptance, patience, and through the oneness of eternity you possess. Bring your word alive through me to the afflicted in letter and song, let me be diligent in acceptance of your gift to me, and let's together proclaim the prosperity of soul and life through Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior.

Following are excerpts from the letters I had written to a seventy-three-year-old woman who was my friend through the storm of my soul. I shared a lot of writings with her. She read them, put them in order, and gave them back to me so I could see how far I had come after months.

I would have died if you had not been willing to do God's will completely. You did not judge me; if you had you would have told me. You are a very strong woman and you have a strong hold on the facts of God's mysteries and secrets. You are strong in faith, love, compassion, and patience; you gave me unconditional love and understanding; you guided me through a hurtful, confusing end of the affliction of sin to find the knowledge that God was giving us 'round about. The end is not yet.

As you can see in my writing, I have been reading God's words. I'm getting impatient, lost, scared, and I want God to come and get me now for what I am without. I've been alone. I am not taking my will; I just wish God would speed things up.

I do have faith our justice lies completely in the hands of God. For what else can I do but read, pray, sing, write, and wait. "Seek and ye shall find," "knock and it shall be opened," "look and you will see."

I am reading over Romans and Corinthians. I have temporarily left the Old Testament and everything means the same. The living words of God. I know I am saved, baptized, delivered, and I see and hear every word I read in the Bible and I am still writing. Studying hard. God is working.

You helped me with getting back to saying what I mean. Thanks. Live one day at a time for no one knows what tomorrow will bring—rebirth to some, death to others, regeneration for the whole world. That is God's blessing on the world. If they start listening they will hear; if they start opening their eyes they will see; if they just stop, knock, look, listen, and hear they will know. They have never been alone. Then you have the opposite, but for once I have been in the negative side of doom for so long that I wish not to scratch the scourge of it.

I am so heavy into reading all his words often that my mind is going through scriptures while I am sleeping.

What more do I have to lose? Not my soul, God forbid. I am surprised I am not dead right now. The only thing keeping me alive is the Bible. I hate to say this, but I am not ready to go out into the world and support myself. Does this mean I am a chicken shit? Sorry, my world. What world?

Boy, did I make bad choices. I am very displeased with myself but I am going to have to forgive me sooner or later. Can you tell I am lost? No one can fully understand what I am going through right now. It is so weird how with all the deception, etc., and he thinks he won.

Through all this pain and suffering for my children also, I am not a disgrace to God. For it is with Him I move and have my being. I am waiting on the Lord for his justification because through the judge, God set me free from bondage to internal house cleaning. I am working in the Bible, and with all my spirit I will not lose track.

We need to work on regeneration. I have shed the layers of affliction. Long generations since time has gone past is surfacing in time and reason. Abuse in the physical, mental, emotional, verbal, spiritual, and alcoholism, passed down generation to generation. How long?

Covetous, possessiveness, control, rage, shame, blame, jealousy—should I go on? We know we can go to the Bible and find the reasons. It keeps regenerating itself until total destruction. For my dears, not man's will but God's will, will be done anyway 'round about.

We are for certain ancestors since time began. The wheel within the wheel. The circles become cycles, day by day, week by week, month by month, year by year. Time never ending but standing still.

I am no more ready to go out in the world than I was the day I was born. I understand it completely from God's stand but from man's view I am supposed to be liberated and have material possessions. God has a plan; It is just taking a while to be solid in me and it is not concrete yet.

I have been a brick wall internally, an iceberg, and a wailing authority of the demise and destruction and the deterioration from all

points. I do not feel like I am being a fanatic since everything pertains to God's words. My brain is functioning in the infancy of Christ. The knowledge is great. Wisdom is coming on strong. Courage supersedes unimaginable but acquired, conquered, for I have lost all of man's possessions, children, all belongings, home, plants, car, and I was the abused. I am starting as if I never was. Awesome, huh, at thirty-six. I am free. God set me free from bondage. When it is God's time I will have my children back. God's will be done.

Our inner world is obscure to say the least. We realize our commonality with our neighbors; the self-centered are self-righteous. The onset of rules, regulations, and boundaries are not acceptable to the self-centered person. Some are protection, advantage, greed, vanity, presumptuous control, rage, lies, adultery, abuse in spiritual, verbal, emotional, and physical ways, which bring decay of one's presence. It is death in the flesh. In our minds, we are guided! This way is the straight and narrow, this way is the wide, with byways that are astronomical, for to realize it as God's plan and destiny is awesome.

Realization of one's individual existence with our Almighty Lord makes every step worth eternity. For when you are yet still in the womb you are entering into a painful, scary world filled with all good and evil.

I am not an expert by any means. The revelations in my life have rolled around thirty-six years in lacking my soul. Walking into the fires and coming out whole. For we all need our generational cleansing to occur so we can be alive in spirit with our dear heavenly Father.

He has not forsaken us; we have him. We have too much garbage of our own thought and iniquities, then we have our beloved iniquities, carrying the latter then our own, which causes our oneness with our Father in heaven. The veil, the fog, the clouds, the darkness, realizes itself once the abuse is taken away, then you start feeling your own emotions start bubbling. Exact, precise clarity starts realizing itself. The doors start swinging open and our comforter is releasing all the generational garbage upon the door of the altar which is taken away from the mind. Healing is inevitable.

We have choices, for if one is isolated from society, put down, pushed around, forced into submission and degradation, impeached, lied to continually, hit, shocked, played games with, someone else's view of our self-worth is not anyone's to touch. For if control is a gain for the controller, what must the controlled person's condition be?

You need to back away from someone else's shame and generational garbage, in order for you to realize the struggle you are in, or he needs to go to Minnesota to cool off. There are processes, looking at it from the view of one's lengthy bout with generational shame.

For the realization is such: alcoholism, abuse—verbal, physical, mental, emotional, spiritual—no respect, counter-activity, right for wrong, lighting on the scattered sheep, walking into the fire at one point in time, then walking firmly through exhortation for the oneness of God's laws and statutes and promises are ever present.

I was so full of his objections to my individual being that I thought he was loving me when he knew he was killing me piece by piece. Inwardly I was angry. There is no satisfaction in lies. Materialism is beside me, especially now in my freedom from bondage. I have lost my children, my home, my plants, all my belongings, and my car.

It is improper to put the blame and loss on one person, for it is I who was their slapping board. In their minds they are the god's of their barbarian breed. It is a shame for the world not to know the rest of the story.

Differences between the truth and lies, the wheel within the wheel, or my version, circles become cycles. If this was the only thing my life, my existence, was to do, it was to help put a stop to someone else's shame: for to deplete someone else of a conscious state to a rug is a pretty awesome experience.

Further realization, onsets, and outcomes are inevitable. They coincide with generational garbage, which needs to be properly put to rest by the revelation of our oneness with the Holy Trinity. Once the problem, so to speak, is taken away, it realizes itself in stepping forms as if you are walking up a giant staircase.

In order for you, the reader, to understand your own questions you will find at the end of the last fight with yourself, will be the first ultimate plight to the Light that envelops once you let go of self will, find acceptance of the truth of existence. Reasons? Why? Wherefores? Forewarned is for scorned. In actuality those of us who have lived it end up like a rug. We know without a doubt what these words mean. We have lived it. We have a real crunch in society. We can fix it but it has got to be done, individually. How can you have a constructive, overall outcome when you have lost everything? The truth. I would like to share with you truths which have been revealed to me.

My shame was small compared to the repercussion of a master-piece manipulator at my gate to finish off the realm of abominations and to put an end to it through Jesus Christ, our savior, redeemer, and deliverer. Our benefit into the glory of God is a generational cleansing to a oneness of truth. We can answer why. Reason's legacies, all of which coincide to complete in this century the regeneration of God's chosen people.

I get this feeling and I have to write. There are things I need to say, but mostly it is from my heart, not from my mind. I made some

terrible mistakes, I suffered from my own iniquity. I know now God has forgiven me, but I cannot forgive myself. I have no esteem. Walking on the words of God. Sometimes I feel that is not enough to keep me afloat. I do not see how I am going to get through this; don't know anything about the children, and no one can do anything for me. Gotta do it myself; can't even do that.

Learning a different way of life—no demands, no fires to put out, none of the stuff that was a way of life for the children and me.

It is not understandable but is incomprehensible that the system is actually for abusive, adulterous assholes. They are insufficient in all matters pertaining to outcome, not the whys and wherefores.

As you will be able to see, I have been writing and doing a lot of reading. Remember when we discussed writing a book; well, is this the makings, or am I insane?

A lot that is in the long suffering of mankind is the generations and what was passed down. As it says, the third generation will start figuring it out.

I enjoy writing. I have something to say and I cannot keep silent. It is gonna be a solid pack of truths.

God's truth is unfolding before our eyes. My heart and soul are grounded in all truth, for the seeds have been sown for a better tomorrow.

I am going through a restoration of my knowledge, because it was withheld within, as it is written. In God's eye I tested positive. It took long enough to realize it. The only thing is, I am old-fashioned in a lot of ways—well, actually, every way. I was so numb when all the bad stuff was happening, it was too much at one time. Safe Haven will happen. The regeneration is awesome. As you can see, I have lost my smile, but inside out took a long time coming and a lifetime of waiting. In Jesus we trust.

Chapter Five

April 1996

Seven times is significant. My mind is clearing—no obstructions, fourteen and a half years of lies have taken their toll and obliterated the unacceptable benefits of the doubts the truth ruled and the lies released from without to within.

I have to start supporting myself. Please show me the way to financial independence. I know I can for you, with you. Let's make Safe Havens happen now for all abominations. We can do it, you, Jesus Christ and me together.

I saw my three children today. After thirty minutes I was ready for them to go. Awful, huh? This is the extreme, more than I could handle, but I survived, they survived, and, well, money and the couple rule. This is not feeling sorry for myself.

The children are satisfied with their independence. Besides that, clarity in this situation was imperative. Let me have it right between the eyes. They like the money, the new furniture, the swimming pool, the new car, Dad being normal. The things I read in the Bible all pertain to what I suffer, and right now I feel I lost totally. I do not see any light at this point. I cannot feel for her in any way. He is not going to be bad to her because he did all the bad stuff to me. You see, my house is her house, my ex is hers, my children are with her. I cannot pretend I could take care of the children. What gripes me is he is a big cheat and liar and he won. That disgusts me, but oh well, who am I? No one.

The fighting among the children has not changed. I could not handle it; six hours was too much. I have decided already that I am not going to take the children this summer. He had fourteen years to make a career; I still have no idea what I am supposed to do.

My life right now has no meaning. I feel like a blob. I was convinced of so many things in the Bible but none I have benefited in an outward view. I did benefit—it stopped me from going completely crazy. All is not lost. I know the possibilities are there although I see none for myself at this time. This, too, shall pass. I know it seems like the rest of the story has been arranged nicely his way. Lies won over the truth, and no one helped me bring the truth out then, but now my proof is in the writings.

I have regressed a bit, but I am in reality. It has been a hard couple of weeks. I need to strive totally for my independence. The whole years, I am not happy with what I put up with, the way I reacted to him, the way the children were in the middle of our hatred. It should have not happened, but I cannot blame anyone but myself in being so vulnerable to lies, deceit, confusion, rudeness, and unfaithfulness. My fantasy only saved me when everything was crashing down.

There is a difference between honesty and deceit. I do not hate him, but I do not love him either. I would rather be by myself then to subject myself to another man's rules and regulations, his power and control to put down my existence. I feel like I am twelve. What regression. It is not easy but I know major changes are going to be happening.

I do love it here in San Antonio. I am not good at forgetting all my traumas. I know there are worse things which could have happened. I am such an outcast, not a people person, I have no esteem. I really have got to pick myself up. How could I be so coy? Oh, God, I have let myself suffer so much and could not do anything about the outcome. I always wanted him to be more of a part of the children's lives. He was cruel and suave, neglected everything except his career. I had no other choice than to put up, and this is what I got. It is going to get better and at this point it is all I can handle. It is Sunday. I read the Bible, and I feel some relief. Important, crucial, to the addicted person's state and confusion and or being addicted to the addicted person.

I am having a lot of flashbacks—things I could have. . . . Should have do not count. They won't quit. I have not read for awhile. I hope my brain will get happy or something. I am miserable. I am gonna beat my miserable existence, gotta change my outlook on all that I need to. I know I started that; I just keep backtracking. I know it sounds bleak but there are positive things happening in the mist. I need to start studying again. I've lost myself but I will triumph over my problems, lest I should get worse, God forbid. I don't see a light at the end of the tunnel. I know all the words, God's words, told me.

I am finding myself asking for change, which is unusual for me. I read and think about what I've read but I've not prayed. I feel though that is prayer.

If it were up to me, I wish my star would come for me. God has his reasons.

Chapter Six

May 1996

It is late, my first up time, down time, privacy. My twin and I are sisters in a different way now. She has been instrumental in the worst months of my life.

If I would have not read the Bible like I did, I would have done something stupid. I can't imagine any other way to get through that time. Have no regrets about my ex; I am glad he is out of my life. The children I have regrets about. I burnt out. I guess you can only go so far and that is far enough.

"God only gives as much as you can handle." The lessons are long and hard, I knew I could not do anymore. I am too old not to know what I want to be when I grow up. I've had enough courts for a lifetime.

Can't even sing anymore. I'm going to put it in God's hands, I can not handle any of it. I wish I had amnesia.

It just seems like I am dead again. I gotta shake it, just gotta.

I am looking at the Valley Hill style—actually San Antonio style. I think when I start driving, I'm gonna take it easy. It is a rat race out there. I am not satisfied with my present situation and I am the only one who can fix that.

Should I force an issue that cannot be promoted in any way? I know my alternatives but what use are they to me right now? I cannot be involved with my children, I cannot even get there to see them, and anyway I cannot do it. I was always so alone with pain, for so many years, the night had much anguish. Always knowing I had made gigantic mistakes I hurt for still that I cannot fix. Then I really was not alone. Now I am. The demands of all the crap were more than anyone of us could bear, and this is the outcome.

There is more to life, isn't there? I need to get a job, some job. I am actually tired of doing nothing. It is awful. Pretty fed up with myself; I hope this gives me a push to conquer change.

Good news: I am studying the Bible again. There are key words in the Bible, many as we know. To get the whole gist of the words, I go through the dictionary and thesaurus. The words are vast in definition and all mean the same thing.

In Presence of Spirit: the book outline, not in my words. God's words are put together to understand the reasons and know the answers that are written through the prophets and apostles writing in the Old and New Testaments from God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit. Through the salvation of the Lord Jesus from His birth, life, death, and resurrection to life eternal. You will gain insight of the oneness of God's word. The gift, which is given to them, is gaining knowledge and wisdom. Understanding will follow. Patience, courage, and compassion, guided with protection always. Many gifts are granted through the unveiling of eternity through Christ's life is granted.

Go inside to the Christ within because if you do not, there is an empty void.

Lord, my prayer time is reading what you have said through your prophets. So in the realm of my existence, even though on the outside it is confused with reality, I know the philosophy of your salvation inside.

On the outside I lost my life completely judged, tried, and hung, for the wages of sin are death of the old and a new life through Jesus is the only way. Choose life.

I am back to the Bible, reading, writing vocabulary and scriptures. I can't sing, but I am not gonna give up on a job. I have been in SA since February 10, 1996. I've been away from my children since December 29, 1995. I left; I had to for the kids, I did it for the kids. This scripture is why I know it was and is right that I left.

Malachi 4:6—And he shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children, and the hearts of the children to their fathers, lest I come and smite the earth with a curse.

It is easy reading when you have understanding. "As it is written unto this day" in many of the books. Writings pertain to the past, present, and future. The most fascinating, powerful scriptures is Romans, the whole epistle. That is the one which should be read through in Church. The gift is there in totality. If everyone read Romans they would have more understanding. Everything pertains and we all have to find the Christ within.

I really like reading the Bible and when I come to a word such as heaven, harbor, perpetual, reproach, rebuke, lamentation, prudent, contention, perverse, firmament, beguile, enmity, supplications, similitude. Supplication means entreat earnestly, address in prayer.

Daniel 9:23—Beginning of thy supplications the commandment came forth, and I come to show thee, for thou art greatly beloved, therefore understand the matter and consider the vision.

This is fun to me. The thesaurus entries of these words are awesome. So many mean the same thing. All meanings in one word from God. I do freak sometimes when we're on the expressway, there are so many people and how many are searching, how many are afflicted in abuse, how many? I try to see me as part of society and then I withdrew. I lost fifteen years and I am judged. I have some obstacles to jump but at least I am going forward and getting stronger, further from the past. I have no idea what tomorrow is going to bring; I don't know where I stand with my preteens. It has been a month since I have seen them. I have no plans to go down there, and even if I wanted to it would be on someone else's wallet or car time. So when I can do it myself and when I am ready I will go. I might be being stingy but I am still affected by my losses and I need more time. I have accepted all of it because it was my choice, and then I was stripped of everything but my body and my maiden name. It is just a shame I fell off the face of the Earth and lies prevailed. I left because I could not help the situation. It is like I am dead. What is there to be here for, but I am destined not to die until he is ready to take me. I am working on working. I will overcome this sooner or later and will see what time brings. This is the pits.

Getting impatient, stir crazy, and bored. Gotta be more to life than this.

Make thy path, and clear the road for God is fixing to start opening doors again for me. Do you think I am up for an open door? Yes!

I am asking help. I need a job, a car, money so I can see the children, so I can get my children back or whatever your will is there. Lord, I need help. I am screaming. I need a job. Thirty-six years is long enough. Bless me with a job and a car and eventually my own place.

Let me be a woman from God through Jesus Christ. I love you. In Jesus Christ's blood sprinkled all around, thank you, Lord.

Okay, I have a lot of work to do, but all the while I have been working in heart and spirit with my seven transitions from head to heart. April 30, 1995—my total immersion Baptism. February 9, 1996 was my deliverance. At that point, on February 10, 1996, I went to San Antonio with my sister. Thank you, Lord. On February 15, 1996 was the Wynonna Concert SA. February 20, 1996 was my divorce. February 22, 1996 abusive language charges were filed on me from the other woman. I won that one.

All my writings in the last year and a half have been sheathing affects of the abominations of all society, but also personally my own.

Every one for himself. Take it to the limit, fight, cheat. Steal someone from their rightful place in truth. It's gonna take a lot of love.

Not to worry—no obstructions in the way. Possess it, accept it, fight for it earnestly. The desire is there, the picture needs to focus clarity. I have gone inside for good reason and have found Jesus Christ our savior, my personal

savior. Not to be selfish, he is yours also, but for a price for the asking through faith and accepting God's gift to us. The gift a relationship with our Lord and savior, our comforter, our healer, our most holy of holies. In Jesus I trust.

Aches and pains. I feel like crawling in a hole and never coming out. Desperate, at the end of the dead end. What is keeping me back, where is any confidence? Inner self, please start peeking through, show me, help me, show through me the truth of existence. You know way more than I, for I am but a pin; widen my perception. I know a lot. The knowledge of reasoning, understanding of the Bible context. So we have God's foundation and the death and resurrection as Christ did, we have the baptism through the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. The deliverance from evil, seven times to pass over, seven mountains to climb. The death of the inner person who has an individual but equal soul to each and every potential in the spiritual plane of awareness. Inner Spiritual Wendy, give me some help here.

I am rising above the mundane perceptions of human-hood.

They are not life.

Life is only through Jesus Christ our Savior to the opening of our everlasting souls. *Selah.*

There is but one state to which we each need to attune and it is only through the death, resurrection, and deliverance through Jesus Christ our Savior.

Thank you for the gift.

Thank you for the understanding.

Thank you for knowledge.

Thank you for faith.

Thank you for patience.

Thank you for fortitude.

Thank you for helping me through the fire.

Thank you for all the lessons.

Thank you for my vocabulary. Your words are masterpieces in action.

I love you, Jesus.

Inner self envelope, the oneness with Christ our Lord.

The world is waiting to be set free through Christ our Lord. *Selah.*

I have some interesting revelations for you. I have been sorting my thoughts on paper for many years, but most significant are the ones after he left me. The road through the fire of my soul was a choice I took. Knowing I was a floater with no solid foundation, because what was the use? It was meaningless trivia, never satisfied, closed up. Always had that inner frustrating feeling of loss and no way to recover it. After he left I finally felt pain again, real pain, but I felt the presence of God through the entire transition.

I had to let go to save the children. I had worked six weeks for pay. He was not paying the child support. He owed \$1900. Everything went wrong. I saved myself in the transition. The children are behaving, out of trouble, in school, and financial needs are met.

The gist of all this stuff is incredible. The books in the Bible I read and the knowledge I was able to understand has opened up my future for the better. Even with the negative, by reliving in mind the horrible memories of my life's circumstance. I have gone through a spiritual awakening which I've read many are going through. I kept a dated track. When I went back to the valley in April I was devastated to say the least. In one week I messed up four and a half months of recovery. Two weeks passed; I went back to reading and meditating on the words of God. I am working my brain more efficiently; I am retaining. I don't have blocks and I can run across most memories and not shrivel, cringe up and cry. I am living in the present. You should read some of the stuff I have. If I knew how to edit, boy we would have something.

In reference to writings, it came out of me—cool.

I love reading truth, the Bible, the positive things I thought I did not possess until, well, it always had potential. I've done excellent. I am feeling better. I do have a future, and I will be with my children again when I am able and positive.

Praise God for his statutes, promises, and salvation. Hold firm on the passion and the omnipresence of God's words through the prophets, through Bible readings, understanding, gaining the knowledge, wisdom, and teachings.

Writing is just much more personable.

I have been writing a lot knowledge of the understanding of the Bible.

I am thankful for my twin. The hurt I once had is gone from God. He fixes what needs to be fixed.

We need to read the Bible in the present tense.

I look like a failure in marriage, children, and life, but now I am where God wants me to be.

I am growing inward, which will be more fruitful tomorrow.

A lifetime of negative has to replace itself with the truth of our existence.

There has to be more.

There is hope I will get past this and be able to push my way out into the world.

2 Peter 1:21—For the prophecy came not in old by the will of man, but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

2 Peter 2:8—For the righteous man dwelling among them, in seeing and hearing, vexed his righteous soul from day to day with their unlawful deeds.

2 Peter 3:8—but beloved, be not ignorant of this one thing, that one day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day.

1 John 3:18—My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth.

1 John 4:2—Hereby know ye the Spirit of God: Every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God.

1 John 4:4—Ye are of God, little children, and have overcome them, because greater is He that is in you than he that is in the world.

Present tense in all principles of the laws of the universe. God is all, God is good, God is omnipresent in infinite grace, binding in the glory of our savior, Jesus Christ. Only through all diligent search can entreat my soul to so much knowledge and understanding of the past essence of sin. It is through Jesus Christ in heart and soul that we live through the forgiveness of sins for which our savior, Lord Jesus Christ, died for us.

People think who is she? She is nothing, with no money behind her, she has not worked for pay. I worked, though 'round about me iniquity was surrounding me everywhere I turned. Husband, liar, deceiver, manipulator, abuser, emotional, spiritual, physical, conclusive to torture of one's reality of hell. Nothing was good enough, because everything was a lie. Turn your cheek seventy times seventy, asking Lord I do not understand what you mean? How do I get to you? I've sinned so treacherously; I've not had strength to hold steadfastly; lust, greed, and all the abominations are 'round about; cannot let go of my mistakes; cannot stop hurting; being dead completely of feeling, of life, of spirit, but not a maid. I am tired after fourteen and a half years. I needed a rest, desired work. There was no one on earth as convicted as I in sin, with being in purgatory, for the revelation of Jesus Christ is a moment away but seems as a lifetime. The road is long and hard for the search for the truth. Is one within, but to go within you need to let all the outside distractions go.

The capture of the true meaning of life is in our hearts, planted there since time began. For the redemption of our sins Christ lived. Christ lives in each and every one of us. It is not human lusts that will fulfill you, for there is nothing in materialism. You cannot take anything with you. Not only that, which is nothing anyway. But the inner pain of loneliness grips all of us with or without people around us, a loneliness that is omnipresent for it is not through lusts that we live, move, and have our being but through the blood of Jesus Christ, our savior, who is past, present, and future, who is life now and forever. For without our Lord Jesus Christ, we are but pained in the mist of our own world alone, lost among the scattered sheep searching but not finding, for the answer lies within, deep within the passages of time since the beginning of time. I have, as with the world, live in ourselves. Knowing it does not matter, there is no satisfaction in the reality of the physical world for me. There is no meaning in it.

All is material, greed, self-enveloped, self-absorbed, non-fundamental. For it is through Christ our Savior that peace, patience, fortitude, and long-suffering will have justification in the end.

Freed from the offspring of a man with no shepherd. The shepherd is calling us in. All the scattered sheep are coming home to Father God through Jesus Christ our Savior. Cool. Thank you, Lord, for understanding. In Jesus' name, Lord, we are going into tomorrow. Twenty-four hours. Lord, help me be in your graces the day through. Let my work be through you, for in the world as it is there are memories of a marriage that could have been rectified in working through Christ, but was not forgiven for a purpose. Lord, if he chooses to marry her I wish them no guile, for I am with you in truth. Deceit and untrust do not become me. God's way is the true direction, for I was lost without you and now I am found, for my love is in you, through you, 'round about you, for you are the only truth that is omnipresent yesterday, today, and tomorrow. Lord, please guide our children. Let them know I am working on me with you, and it hopefully be your will for me to be with our children again. Your will be done when it is your time, Lord. Thank you, Lord Jesus, in your ever-present blood. In Jesus we trust. Thank you, heavenly of heaven.

Thank you for this day. Please bless our children in every way, keep them safe from harm, keep them out of trouble, have your angels around them, Lord, because they are probably by themselves. Help them to understand your treasures so much sooner than I did.

Lord, please treat our children with the wealth of your spirit. I know my study has been edified by the knowledge and wisdom, and I have learned about faith. My life has meaning, but I have no one to share with. In passion of your presence in spirit I dedicate my soul to you, dear Lord, with your ever presence.

Thank you, Lord, in Jesus Christ's name, my Lord and savior, through the blood of Jesus I affirm and dedicate my life to my Lord. *Selah.*

Love, value, appreciate that which is not material. God speed.

Please protect our children from harm.

Oh well, Lord, I need a job, a car, and I need to be with the companion you have planned for me.

I can share through spirit but alone is not where I want to be.

I wish not to be with another stranger.

I wish to be with the soul that inspires to thee which spirit soul is with thee and mine.

I hope for, Lord.

Thy will be done.

In Jesus' name, sprinkled with the blood of his understanding, through our Lord Jesus Christ, our savior.

Chapter Seven

June 1996

Col. 3:2 Set affections on things above, not on things on earth.

Oh Lord, I hope in all these attributes in affirming the positive oneness with the words and inspiration of the Bible that you show me the doors to come be in the outer world. Make me a productive witness in testimony for you and the ever presence of your majesty.

Dear Lord in whom we trust, keep my mouth closed, no-one understandeth what I have truly conquered through Jesus Christ.

I go up and down. I need to keep track of my daily tasks because of the drops in depression. I read John 17, Jesus' prayer to God it is so powerful. I came out of a deep sleep abruptly this morning, the kind you shake with. Once I start reading scripture I read chapter after chapter, re-reading Hebrews a lot in the New Testament. I am still writing as I go, most everything is dated except scriptures and vocabulary. I should have been careful. I cannot go back so with this I go on. I myself think it is of spirit; after all it is prayers. I will be able to do more soon. This is studying for a good purpose. It will benefit all around me.

Now that the confusion of the madhouse that was has subsided, there is room to grow. The seeds have been planted for the betterment, not for the utter destruction as has been featured in my strange life. I could kick myself but I had a price to pay and I paid dearly.

I have finally made a differentiation of the two wants and needs. I was a sitting goat all the time. I fought through hell. He helped mold me because I completely lost me. The kids ultimately had nothing taking care of them. Pretty pathetic. I hope he is strong enough. See, I do not wish harm on him,

but he is not that strong. Children needed their Daddy they never had. I just hope he is being that man and dad he wanted to be without me.

His drinking days are over, I hope. You know there is a negative side to this. I just hope he's being all he can be, most importantly not letting our children down, cuz' mom ain't got nothing. I am handling it, but I could not go through all that again.

It is late. I am glad I had something to write. I've needed this insight and inspiration desperately for years. I call it *relief*. My growth is not limited and is exceeding in the right progression for what I have been through. I wish not to leave my children out of this, but I can only do something for me for their benefit tomorrow. I am building a tower of precious jewels, positive thinking, etc. All resources are being tapped. I believe the spirit is working, preparing the way for me to help benefit others, use my knowledge, etc., to help people in my condition. I have faith in all God's words past, present, and future. We can only get there one day at a time. A lot of my writing is different, don't you think?

May the grace of God adorn you in all your works through Jesus Christ our Lord.

I have been reading a lot and understanding the knowledge of the Word of God; is utmost in my life now. It is when I let go of my daily devotional and I take control, then I deeply recede into this fountain of slushy muck.

Then I start reading and writing a lot of scriptures, letters, prayers, and vocabulary in the Bible.

When I think of the children I remember how everything was broken and I could not put any pieces together. Then I placed them in the trust of God and my ex's quest to be other than a dead-beat dad. He had been gone a year when I left. I left it to him until the divorce, not realizing I had already dug my grave. All the things he was not to the children he has to be now. Sometimes I think he is not going to be able to do it. He is realizing it is a handful. Most importantly they were guided by God's presence even though none could see. I had to leave trusting he was ready. I have no remorse. When I do I am backsliding from my faithfulness in the Lord to see all gets through in faith all of the positive that has come from this divorce and all the lessons I have learned even though I lost everything but my maiden name.

It is so neat that the present, the gift of salvation is in each individual to choose and when we are tired of kicking on nothing then we choose God. I think he is pleased with me, for my dedication precedes me. I have wished to concentrate and learn something worth learning and this is right where I should be for now.

Now that I am getting stronger in knowledge of the Bible and its contents, I have a better understanding of the reasoning of these last few horrible years before I left. He knew what he was doing. Fourteen and a half years is that, and Lord knows I was there for the roller coaster ride. The

kids, they got to be kids. I never missed anything. I was always with my children at our home—that is, their home now. I never missed a thing until this last year when I went to Minnesota for six weeks.

I am aware that dreams do come true in God's time in God's way. I have a lot of work to do on myself. Besides, I gotta eventually get back with my children, I just do not know how it is going to be or how am I going to do it.

I wish not to be a part of entanglements with anyone. There is no safe place and it is nice not having someone demanding so much on top of abuse. It is the way it was, not how it is supposed to be. You know I have been without spirit for so long and they are in unawares of the purpose that had befallen me in such a humiliating fashion. I am safe with Christ. He knows what manifested from all the trials and tribulations I have lived since I was eighteen. I was as lost as a sheep can be and the reality of the situation is, I have sown a different kind of seed—all good ones.

Fear, confusion, desperation, all the abominations, except not all pertain to me. Since he left, I have been filtering out all the negative and finding positive in the most destitute of situations. All for the greater cause of truth as reality. I could not see it completely then, but now it is clearer.

The children's best interests were utmost on my mind; that is why I left. I could not be responsible when the cards were supposed to be in my favor. Six months of waiting with no help. In between the pain I must go on.

If I had it all to do over again, I would have listened to my Lord because I heard him.

I was part of a circle which needed to come to an end of the cycle.

Thank you, Lord.

God is the foundation which gives us life.

Man is dominate only in his stupidity. Alcohol destroys.

Write God's words from beginning to end, what exactly he and only he says through them, from the Holy Spirit through Christ our Lord, amen. But no, got caught up in the moment. Make em' look. Me. But I made them look. Excerpts from letters about the Spirit of God:

While I read the Bible it is most always understood in the present tense, but all the while the generation to generation is seen and heard. I feel I am undeserving of this awesome experience, finding the knowledge through the words of God through his prophets.

The understanding through the death and resurrection of our sweet Lord Jesus and ultimately the wisdom that is given through the powers of God's fulfilling words.

Even by myself, all my studies over the past six months. With the revelations since the transition from sin to fully accepting Christ as my personal savior, the baptism, the deliverance all the readings and writings. Massive amounts of knowledge have I found through the scriptures. It is all written, interpreted past, present, and future. The Bible to me is the presence of the

Most Holy in the omnipresent sphere of the oneness through Christ our Lord.

I know what is said throughout the Bible has been real and is real in my individual life when I went in the fire and when I came out. I went through all my trials and tribulations in search of the truth. Resentments had to all be abolished, all truth needed to come out. I am awake and it all means the same. You cannot get to heaven if you do not through Jesus' love sheath and cleanse your spirit of all atrocities including your own and those of the people who are in contact with you and yours. Sin does not discriminate because we bore our ancestors sins, and there two makes one. We all know our innards; it is outside interferences which renders us chained to the unraveling of the one true law which is through Jesus Christ our savior.

Purpose is scattered among the nations, with no shepherd to follow. Searching the sea is vast, but a portal to go through all the murkiness of, to reach and go forward to the clearing of the absolute true law of our total existence which is from God to us.

Destroyed then individually we walk through the portal of the exiled inhabitants of the Earth. Through salvation, baptism, and deliverance through the unveiling of the Christ within.

To glorify God in heaven for the honor to be one of the chosen.

Finding knowledge through the words of God through his prophets.

Understanding through the death and resurrection of our sweet Lord Jesus.

Ultimately wisdom is given through the powers of God's fulfilling promises and words.

The revelations since the transition from sin to fully accepting Christ as my savior.

The baptism, the death of sin, and rebirth through Jesus Christ's sacred heart.

The deliverance all substance of Christ comes together.

All the sin is discarded—forgiven.

The transition is hard and lonely but is a must.

It can be easier with people who have been through the same thing, which is everyone.

Reading and writing; knowledge is limitless.

The Bible is past, present, and future, omnipresent since its writing.

The heart searcheth for its home all its born days.

The heart is the home of the most high, the soul. Choose to live and you will have ever-lasting life.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Six mountains to climb, the seventh you rest with and through Jesus Christ.

While sheathing of the old ways, memories with pain.

The sins you have in yourself, and those that have affected your life adversely, the new seeds are planted through the regeneration of the truth we all have.

I know all my diligent study of the Bible is helping my future. The regeneration is actually regenerating itself through the energy that is Jesus Christ. I know this is by faith, the understanding of God's words.

I hope all is well with you. I am doing pretty good for someone having lost all. I deserved it for the benefit of all, the benefit of the doubts. My demise was the children's triumph because I had nothing left but muck. In these five months—well, in the condition I was in, when I left, I am fifty percent better. I am confused about my spiritual awareness. The knowledge is there, it is all in my writings (my keepsakes), which are important to me. I know the meaning of truth. I can write it but I cannot speak it.

I talk from my heart. The whole realm of communication has opened up to the positive and now I can relate it through my writings to my children. I wanted and desperately needed time to regroup. My anger, obsessions, and baby infantile lacking understanding is gone. It is time I am at peace and I can be Wendy. It is the only decision there is to make. Once I made it I know God took care of the rest. It happened so fast.

Thank you for giving me encouragement to go from a pauper to making the first step into a career. It was an awesome experience at thirty-six. I was tested by God and I passed by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin. When it's God's time, wow! Live in position at \$420 a week. Actually I have been so deep in the inner chamber, studying in him, through him, 'round about him. He has shown himself to me personally and I am with him and he is teaching me every day. He is so cool I wish I could share, but I'm still a baby.

All my questions have been answered in the Bible, in my supplications, in my awesome mourning for six months, in my giving and my understanding. The transition took the amount of time God wanted it to take, besides I was in the inner chamber all that time.

Engulfed with and in the spirit of the Holy Bible, my writings prove this to be true. I was diligent in my studies, research, the insights, the omnipresence of the spirit of Christ. I am in him, and he in me. I am being taught.

Is this all part of the process of progress or progress of process? I am at peace with myself and I am exactly where God wants me to be. God's will be done anyway. I do not know how I made it this far, yeah, by the grace of God.

Many memories came flooding in. I have overstepped my boundaries. I am in the waiting process again, and I wish not to do anything until it's God's time, not mine. I have not much to give except my writings. I feel it will work itself out and whatever decision I make at that point will be the one with no guilt.

I appreciate your understanding of my timely situation. I needed a year, all the way around, or should I say 'round about. That is the circle. Every

aspect of my life has changed dramatically and I have conquered a lot of things (not material) in which God has shown himself to me.

Faith has been happening to me since my true acceptance is salvation, baptism, total immersion, deliverance—it is working.

I can graciously say the unbelievable because my heart cannot tell a lie, and you possess the real truth. It would be a shame for me to describe what I mean for we have proceeded past the total desolation of myself, to gaining knowledge, understanding, and patience, which is in access through all of God's promises. All the trials and tests; I have beat the odds. "No man can put us under what God has established." I know there are a lot of tests in front of me but I am protected by the Most High.

It was the tests that are in the Bible, the tribulations, the trials. I was faithful to God's way, not knowing.

I hope you enjoy your letters, all dated but not in order (in order now). Some are fragmented letters that say a lot. I hope you like the individual writings and they are not too cocky. I sure did not mean to be. You have seen the major transition our lives took and you have been my only and truest friend. I think all my letters you're receiving through this mailing will show you the unveiling of what I have described to you. I know you understand and I know it is not boring reading.

She received my letters. She said she read all of them. She put them all in order. She said I have made a lot of progress, to keep going, I am doing good. Thank you, Lord, for my guardian angel. Love in Jesus. Love, *Selah*, amen. My seventy-three-year-old friend let me be free to express myself and did not think I was crazy.

I am going ahead with this. It has been 1631 days since the day I left. I have been working on the writings for awhile. I must send them to a stranger, a manuscript reader, so someone can verify what I captured on paper for the glory of God is just a breath away.

A human's journey from darkness to light is a quiet search for the answers, finding the knowledge which is within. Springing forth into a world which is guided carefully with God's hands and God's touch, ultimately realizing he was standing in the midst of me, while again I chose rougher roads and he weathered me through the storm. God, who in Jesus we trust, guided me out of the threshold of total destruction. I was lost in my sins, unfortunate mistakes which cost me my heart. For I could not free myself of the guilt. Despite my marriage situation, everything was against me.

Through Christ I have maintained a steady recovery from a very destructive relationship.

Clear me up, Lord, of all the cobwebs. String by string clear the way to a higher awareness for there is no limit when left to you. The strings are sticky because they have been webbed for what seems like a darkened eternity. By listening to the inner consciousness we find a peephole of light, as letting go of surrounding powers, controlling your life. Only one can control your life

and this is you through Jesus Christ our Savior. By him we are born again. The old is a past way and the now in consciousness is tomorrow in reality.

I have not been sleeping—restless, lonely probably; no dwelling of my own, no escape, no fantasy, dealing with reality. I am using my time wisely and have not been idle in mind. I really needed a lot of knowledge to get through this, the spiritual awakening solitary. Me and the spirit of our heavenly Father.

I have not wasted these last six months at all. Painful, but I have inside understanding of the degeneration that has haunted man in our sphere of time and reason. It took giving up sole possession of everything, even my stuff. I left with nothing. Two months later the court ruled the same. Why? Because I lost control. I told the judge I wanted justification.

I fought through hell to come back to some forgiveness of myself, my reasons, situations, circumstances. I have to get out in public but in all my time in the research of God's word I have run across quicksand. No one believes except my seventy-three-year-old guardian angel. They are quick to judge, certain to condemn. But whose condemnation is it? Not mine. Your time will come; my time was just sooner.

Believe what you may for all the words written in the Bible are yesterday, today, and tomorrow; past, present, and future. God's gift is the present. Sheath the past through Jesus Christ and look forward to the future. For it is only through Jesus Christ that we can be forgiven. He is the opening of our souls, then the baptism, the death of sins, rebirth through and with Jesus Christ, then the redemption of our sins. The cleansing continues. Sometimes you don't think you can take another trial and bam! A bigger one comes.

Truths are in God's teachings through the ages. Man's missing the point with worldly lives. I am one of the ones who is staying out of life's collisions. I wish not to embark on another insufficient journey. I have sustained traumas daily for all concerned.

I wish to be selective and precise in writing because some day, God's choice, I'll be reunited with my children and I would have some means of support. Support through Jesus Christ will bring me to where I am supposed to be. So Wendy, do not fret. God is providing as we speak. Write! God's will be done.

Show me the way out of this situation.

In faith of you.

Lord, there is positive energy coming out in my writing but no one cares—or do they?

Forgive me, Lord, for all my iniquities. Guide me in your wings of grace and show through me what I can do to help more of your people to get back to you so the legacy of God's words comes and peace is granted among nations. In Jesus I trust.

Happy Father's Day, Lord.

Bless you for all your blessings.

In Christ we trust.

Jeremiah 31:32—And God said, “I will put within them and write it on their hearts; I will be their God, and they will be My people. 34. None of them will have to teach his fellow countryman to know me from the least to the greatest. I will forgive their sins and I will no longer remember their wrongs. I the Lord have spoken.”

I have never deemed myself able to achieve a maximum outcome for my material world. I was dead, but am now alive through Jesus Christ. I have been able to find the answers. Christ is the answer. Through Christ, we are reborn.

I once asked someone in a church how long it takes to get to God. I came out of the deep hole for a second and then deeper I went. I asked God what it means to turn the other cheek seventy times seventy. The filtration took place and the knowledge came in through Jesus Christ, his life, his ministry, his death for the wages of sin which had consumed the world.

Through God, Jesus Christ our savior has given life to those in faith of his eternal existence. For our sins are weighty but he has given us a choice. The line we cross is narrow and the outer part of the narrow is far and wide and is entwined with all of life's trials and tribulations, for all is of God, Father, and Son, all is the same.

He has called his chosen; there with who is called, let him come in. Thank you, Lord. In Jesus I put my complete trust for the hour is at your hands. *Selah*. Amen.

Chapter Eight

July 1996

Every day is like an eternity. The loneliness is subsiding, that there is a God is seen. Till death do us part is as close as one's last breath for with years comes the inevitable death. The days have caught up, the time is at hand.

Join together one and all, your parents, your grandparents, your children, and your neighbors need you. And God said, "No more suffering." The pain remembered, oh so distant, but right at the grasp of the mind's eye, a lifetime in one thought. Come out of the grave of the outer and into the peace of the inner. Give it to God through Jesus. Think not of yourself but give of yourself.

My mind is clear from all obstructions. The cobwebs have been cleaned. The understanding of the parables is certain, not just for me and you, but for everyone concerned. For if it is to be to satisfy all the lusts imaginable, why are you still without, an empty void? Awesome. Yuk—the dung of existence, for if we are without what must it be like within? The liberty of our eternal existence is at hand. Clean your internal house, clear the cobwebs without. You are lost with there is no separation. For within comes contentment. Withdraw inward, seek the peace within. The passion comes from long suffering. Greed comes from lusts of man. Where is the freedom?

The world is contrite. Litigation is in an explosion of catastrophes daily. Seek and you will find. Knock and the door will be opened. Listen and you will hear. Enter the inner chamber and clear the misconceptions of existence. There is only one way, one way through the narrow hall for verily if we sway the way can be reversed. The passion of Christ is within, the promises are of Christ within, the mysteries of Christ are within.

The lusts of the world are deteriorating our existence. Fight for the truth, for the truth is in us all. The search is final. Once found, stacked down, there is no other. The one, the redeemer of our souls, is in your face.

In the last seven months I have absorbed the Bible in all its glorious words. I have written with a power greater than possibly imaginable. I declare the truth of Jesus Christ our Savior. I have seen and felt the life of Christ Jesus and I know the truth of his eternal presence. In these writings I know the spirit of Christ was working through me. The visions of the most high are manifested in my writings. And if I may share them, I will share them with one heart through the powers of envelopment to the truth of our existence. Thanks be to God the Father, God the Son, and the holy of holiest Spirit. In Jesus we trust.

The writings in each book I've read in the Bible are omnipresent. The understanding comes from and through the passion of Christ our savior.

The prophets speak in past, present, and future tense. "To Him that can hear, let him understand."

Through the total rights of the holy scriptures, interpretation of the Bible was, is, and always has been placed for all to achieve the knowledge of God's powers for humanity to heal itself.

Time has gotten the better part of us. For it is through the powers of the Spirit that peace is acquired.

Note: It captures my attention and it says all that I discovered over the course.

I want to get it all in order so that it is acceptable to and in order for fulfillment.

I was lost in my sins, no forgiveness, angry with the world 'round about. No one could help the internal purification, no one believed that in me was taking place a spiritual awakening. No one realizing they were knee-deep in their sins but persecuting me for mine.

The same destructive self-centered of the abominations that have almost destroyed mankind is taking place probably in every home. The world is out of control!

People give credit where credit is due and put forth the new man through Jesus Christ our savior. You can be reborn at any age and there is no shame; all is shed and you become internally purified once the sheathing and the facts become more clear. Your world becomes peaceful, knowledge becomes part of your consciousness.

Nature is instinctual with Christ. There you will see the truth of all existence and there you will have peace without all outside obstructions. Stop the destructive muck of society today. Enter the inner chamber of your heart, accept God's gift, and watch your sufferings subside. Walk the walk of Christ. He is the only way out of this horrendous society we call home. Our home is in and through Jesus Christ, and only through Christ our Lord do we live, move, and have our being.

Flashbacks: they are not as they once were. All was tightly weighing on my mind. My husband with another among the whirlwind of his taste for alcohol. The last horrible months before my departure. Every breath was a struggle until the pain was lifted right out of me. Then the next fifteen months proved to be the stepping stones to understanding, more awareness, a way to find a purpose, the reasons for my stupid existence were not stupid because it is God's life. I know what God means when he says "go into thy inner chamber; there ye shall knock and the door shall be opened."

Why is it the ministers of the world cannot read and speak God's words only? Everything is through him, in him, 'round about him. My salvation, baptism, and deliverance are in accord with God's plan. We cannot find God's purpose until we let all outside interferences subside.

It is never complete until you abandon your will completely and ultimately to Jesus Christ, our beloved savior. In God we trust. It is not just about accepting Jesus Christ as our savior, it is the transition from mind to heart, the core of existence.

Then and only then the pure consciousness of Christ penetrates a small opening and the knowledge and understanding start slowly but evenly to come to being as all the outside atrocities start subsiding, one after another. It is an explosion into a world without end.

Time does not matter at this point. The baptism by death and resurrection of the old beliefs into the new understanding of God's promises, statutes, commandments, and finally judgment. The mysteries unravel into the true meaning of our existence. The one and only, through Jesus Christ our savior.

Then finally deliverance from sin, the line between good and evil is broken and the sheathing process continues intact until all utterances of evil cannot penetrate the internal purification. They bounce off.

This is justification in its purest form. We are not here to interpret God's words. But through the spirit of God's ever-present words are the answers to our existence.

Through Jesus Christ our savior, in God we trust in pure faith to the glory of God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy of Holiest Spirits, which covers us with all of God's omnipresent peace, understanding, knowledge, and wisdom. The understanding of the present, past, and future estates of the oneness of the writings which have been passed from generation to generation since the prophets' writings. The hope, the prayers to our Father have been heard. We individually must do our part.

Continually ridiculing all the abominations which are realized in each and every individual family, state, community, country, is not the answer! There is an end to all the evils of the world. Why don't we really show people how to start the internal purification. Time is too short. Everyone is suffering for naught. It is God's plan to minister, *not to judge!*

Chapter Nine

August 1996

God, focus my energy on delivering your words exactly in accord to your specifications and precision.

You have endowed me with knowledge and understanding, but do I have wisdom?

Instinct—you talk instinctual.

God is not religion.

Man's interpretation—not all are right-hearted that we have seen Lord help.

Lord, thank you for your love throughout all generations.

Thank you for the understanding of your guiding words.

Thank you for the knowledge of the universe.

Thank you for the salvation, baptism, and deliverance.

Thank you for the fire which was a destiny to fulfill your power through the generations.

Thank you for my heart of spirit, even though sometimes I do not think it is awake.

Thank you for getting me out of the desolation safely.

Thank you, Lord Jesus, for repairing what man has put under.

Thank you for our children.

In Jesus' Name, the promises, the statutes, the mysteries, and the judgments are being fulfilled in the time designated from you, God. We are in those times at hand. Lord, the tests of time have not been easy but you have stayed with me. Thank you, Lord.

I love you in the depths of the immortal oneness of your ever-present love, for you, with Jesus and all the angels, you are the master of creation.

You are the one and only, for there is no other. With you I am loved in secret and I, dear Lord, am abundantly blessed in the threshold of your presence. In Jesus we trust. *Selah*. Amen.

I don't know how to see, Lord, help me see.

I don't know how to hear, Lord, help me hear.

I don't know how to understand, Lord, help me understand.

To perceive, to retain knowledge, to let go of pain, guilt, suffering from other people's generational problems, then after thirty-five years realizing alcoholism indeed penetrated the whole atmosphere of the whole world.

The deterioration of our families because of the over-consumption of alcoholic beverages has given families a less than desirable fight for the horrid misconceptions of the reasons why our families fall apart. Whose misconception is it anyway? The family member's children and wife are the hardest hit. There is chaos, fuses are easily lit, esteem has quickened itself into a useless doormat on the floor, no life is left, exhausted from all the abominations which cause the deterioration of our families.

The circle of cycles is broken. Treatment is taken. The addicted person knows what he had done; years and years of pain inflicted on the ones who really cared. There is a positive: the family hardest hit is relieved of the fear, the name-calling, the pushes, the awful acts of violence. The father, not being able to make amends for all the atrocities, finds another and leaves for us to pick up the pieces two months after his rehab. Two and a half months, sixty Al-Anon meetings, and five counselors later, going into rehab on a Bacardi hangover for 100 percent co-dependent but really needing to be in a psych ward, was told six months later the wife, the significant other, falls to pieces and acquired total burn out!

Why do people write fiction? To escape! When each day in heaven is a lifetime. Stop the madness. Open your hearts. All it takes is a couple of minutes of silence and your mind's eye transcending to the breastplate, which contains knowledge, understanding, and acceptance. You forgive yourself. It is not our fault, it is circumstance.

We are not suffering our pain only. We are suffering everyone's pain for as many centuries as life is, was, and ever will be. I will not, as Jesus is my savior, turn my cheek anymore. The truth will set us free. No more name-calling, no more hitting, no more killing, no more passing the buck, no more deterioration of our families!

Strangling someone out of self is a repetitious cycle which needs to be broken!

We can't get back to yesterday; stop what is going on, open your eyes, never hesitate, listen.

One thousand get blessed when someone finds the channel to life. In this case, millions!

I am fixing to go out into a world of hope for my children and me. I hope, Lord, you will help me in staying steadfast in my walk with you.

Thank you for helping with temptation and getting me through the worst part.

Lord, entreat me with your kindness of your Holy Spirit, guide and direct me. The world is in desperation, bring down the Holy Spirit. The truth is at hand; truth is eternal. Our world is deteriorating at an even mere rapid pace. We have a choice. It is hard to find with all the outer muck of all the abominations which have existed since the first sin. Our children are not suffering because of themselves alone in the midst; they have us, they have all the ancestors' residue from generation to generation. From his side and my side. How far back do we go?

Teach me your will, in Jesus' sweet mercies. Teach me all you possibly can so I can help in Jesus' name. Praises to everyone before and everyone right now who have seen God's truth. Glory be to God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit.

What are the deepest parts of the soul? Where do we get our breath from? How do we go on when there is no hope? How can you completely abandon your will and go free? With God you can be set free. (To Vanessa O., September 7, 1980-August 17, 1996.)

Chapter Ten

November 1996

It is *In Presence of Spirit*, actual accounts of inside peace with Christ. You can hear it in the writings. At least I wrote while going through the transitions. I hope I can write again. I am kind of purging to get a feel for this new life. I am under protection; better safe than sorry. No one cares about my plight, my battle. Well, it is my job and I did it. The worst part is over.

Do we have some kind of inspirational start or do I keep them between you, God, and me? You are the only one who knows all this stuff, this incredible journey I have been through. I've got the three-dimensional view inside, outside, and 'round about. Cool, huh?

I am so glad you want to read the writings. It means so much to God and me. Your eyes will be the first to read if it is to be only you, God, and me. I am satisfied but I feel God has something else in plan; we'll see.

I pray I may write like that again. At least you know I am still writing, otherwise I feel the Spirit was guiding me and I was inside. It is like a death experience. I wrote while I mediated with God, or should I say God mediated with me.

Once again I am honored you want to read my writings through the Spirit and the in between. I am sending scriptures to go with the absorption of the oneness of Christ's presence which do make these writings sacred to God, you, me, and the world which does not even know about it. Oh well, first things first.

I have not written much in a coon's age.

I've gotten a bird's eye view of what reality and faith truly are when I contemplate on matters at hand.

I know they are working out in the way God's course goes.

I tend to get anxious and bored for the most part.

I know each step taken is a step closer to the greater cause of the circle of cycles which need to be cut off in order to reap the beauty that God's gift brings: patience.

Just goes to show you, a lie can not last forever.

Deceit plays havoc in people's lives, but one's shame closes the soul of understanding and places decision in someone else's hands which causes utter destruction. Where there is no heart, there is no peace. Where there is no peace, there is contempt, because one always ends up being the doormat of other's power and control. When taken away, one becomes self again and self knows the oneness that is with and through the regeneration of an ancient past of the soul and its rightful place in peace without all the outside obstruction.

I want to go cross-country and enjoy the land and all its beauty firsthand. The simple, not complex, way of being. Honesty is one truth out of a whole realm of simple being. The critical point is where no truth lies or the extreme. It is hard to know all life's questions but in my indignation I fought for the answers by being patient for the envelopment of the levels of lamentations and supplications to which one is entitled. In their quest for the answers, significant revelations caused the cycle to cut itself off, returning me into the eye of me which is not consumed with the ways of the world.

Chapter Eleven

December 1996

It is not the state of being, it is the being one with the most holy of holies. It is peace without calamity. It exacts the timings of events, all on a evolutionary roller coaster through the passages from your darkest hour.

The events are high points with a lot of punches through the transition. With the unfolding of each phase comes the understanding of the reasons these events took last place. At this point you are ready to abandon your will to God completely and accept the transitions as stepping stones to a wider range of one's consciousness. Through the spirit of Christ our sin is forgiven and our hearts realize the truth of existence, and we know we are loved.

Once the will is given up, the process of elimination continues its journey through the darkest corners of your soul, replacing it with forgiveness and understanding. Putting away all the pain of your past and leaving the pain and anguish where it belongs, in the destruction of the desolation, left in the fire, from sin to forgiveness in turn separating your soul from any more destruction. It is total abandonment from one's own will.

At the point where there is a solid confrontation there is a gift offered. The mind has had all information from man, formation from a not-so-distant past.

All the while the greatest power comes from the beginning and the end. This is where real realization comes in: the confrontation is the seventh mountain which you have climbed all through your journey through your place in existence. We come at different stages in time.

A gift is offered. A gift from God through Jesus Christ. It is sitting there as pretty as you please, your choice to accept in totality or deny in more disaster.

I am offered a gift from God, but how can I accept? I am not worthy of a gift. My mind knows there is a God but my heart has no peace, no feeling. The gift is offered: do you accept Jesus Christ as your personal savior? Yes. I have tried six times. It did not take. How do I get to Christ?

Here is a gift—salvation. What does this mean? Look into your heart. My heart does not feel. Do you accept the gift? Look down deep within. How can I accept? I am a sinner.

This is a gift from God. Do you accept Jesus Christ as your personal savior? Yes! (All questions still unanswered.) Then in the pure giving up of a futile fight of self-will there is a tiny opening in the core of your heart. The spark is ignited, you know you can feel it. At this time the question is asked again. Yes, I accept God's gift. I accept Jesus Christ as my personal savior. From that second you accept him completely. Your life starts unfolding. The old misconceptions of life are being eliminated through a process of transition which takes a ritual cleansing. The life which was without hope is placed in and through Jesus Christ for the purification of the soul in its rightful place.

At this time there is no shame, no embarrassment at accepting Christ. Directly following the unfolding is clarity in receiving the understanding of God's words in the Holy Bible. At this time baptism is offered. Still no shame, and seven days later, the baptism in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit occurs. Death of the old life, a life a new in the journey from sin into clarity of our true reality.

The distinction of precise fusion with Jesus Christ my personal savior is descriptably authentic. The passion of Christ entreats your being with the answers of the whole. With Christ they are not subject to change; for through Jesus Christ is life, by the gift of accepting him unconditionally. There is no exception to the rule. Through Christ's love for us He generates His love for us and walks with us out of the mist of the fire and brings you out whole. This is justification to which there is no other. The scars are cured of pain and the knowledge of the unfolding is granted.

Truth is the only reality and there is only one truth. That truth is God and his words: by faith we receive the holiest of sacraments, the armor of Jesus Christ our Lord and savior blessed with his most holy Spirit the Holy Ghost which lives in us. In Jesus Christ's omnipresent name. *Selah*. Amen.

Read II Corinthians 5 entirely in one sitting! Open your heart to understanding. You will be home soon. He'll come and you will have strength to go on which ever road he chooses and follow him always. In your heart are all the answers of the universe which will bring the peace you so desire. He's your guide; he is the light; he is the strength that makes the seed grow. He is in you, so let the passion of Christ encircle you entirely giving up your will and putting it into the stretched-out arms which God through Jesus Christ our savior is holding out for you.

There are so many revelations in the writings. He guides you through the distinct reality in which we live with Christ and the opposition of the cleansing and sanctification which follows after salvation, complete purification through the baptism and deliverance from sin and temptation. All falls into God's place and time. The regenerating forces of God's power cleanse you of all your pain and places strength with mucho knowledge and ultimate understanding. This is the gift. God so loved the world he gave his only begotten Son so who should ever believe on his name, Jesus Christ, in faith of his glorious love for his chosen will not die but have everlasting, eternal life.

The life we are living is full of man's dysfunctional traits in succession of time which constitutes loss of one's rightful place in and through the pure love of Christ, and through the ultimate abandonment of one's own will is purification to which there is no other. The love of Christ penetrates the small opening (as tiny as a mustard seed). Once this occurs his love envelopes you although rough times are ahead you are sheltered with and through him. Your protection is in him, through him, 'round about him and his glory comes through with his magnificent power and glory, and you know you are loved through the love of your faith in our Lord Jesus Christ.

Lord, help me, guide me, light the eye that is yours in my heart.

Reality finds its way into being trueness, faithfulness, reality in the heart, through and through. Life is through Jesus Christ.... True reality is the presence of God.

I do love always and forever Jesus Christ: Capture important future visions on paper so as to reflect on, in the unraveling of God's great power calling. You let me be your fingers, even more I lived what you meant to find my Christ again.

I wished upon a star, the star of David, the bright star of the morning. The Lord's star opened my heart and in my heart I know the truth.

So I was privileged to write about you, Lord, my Lord. I always knew young God had something planned for me. Of course everyone has that but me; I always wanted to write from my heart.

There is a purpose and it will unveil itself in God's time, not mine!

I do not celebrate his birth anymore. I celebrate his resurrection to life eternal. With him, through him, 'round about him. He is the one truth of all existence which shows God through him, our Savior.

No one can take Christ out of me. I fought hard to get him and he lives in me forever. Judge me not for what I lost, but what I have gained through Christ Jesus.

Material possessions and possessive love mean nothing to me. Truth through Christ is omnipresent and guides my life with his love, guidance, courage, understanding, and wisdom. It helps me tolerate uncomfortable situations and gives me patience to follow through with his plan. My Christ, my Lord. *Selah*. Amen.

Save the people.

Rest on the Lord's every word through his life; only through him is regeneration.

St. John 6:65—Therefore I said unto you that no man can come unto me except it were given unto him of my Father.

Tomorrow is twelve months exactly from when I abandoned my life. I told you everyone and I was spewing life's defected conditions in which the outcome we lived, to total destruction, obliterated in all facets.

My heart knows the truth. My source of realization has not realized itself yet. I am preparing if I have to, to do it all alone. I will be okay. I wished upon the supreme beam from heaven and God's lights showed down and lit the light of my heart. In awe the stumbling blocks were tumbling down and the road became straight and narrow. The seed was sown and the wealth of spirit has been captured in writing to show the transfiguration from sin to freedom from sin. The protection of the most high.

Contrary to the over-all view of the realities of our existence at the final fight, I accomplished the true realization of abandoning complete will in totality two months before I was stripped of my existence. I am not ashamed. The reality of the situation in the final stage to total destruction. In total writings 'round about. In his promises I reached Christ, the transition to exhortation.

Lord, yours is the one true knowledge. Only in you there is hope, and wisdom; only in you lies the treasures passed on from generation to generation lost in the fog of damnation. Jesus, my Lord, God of God, Light of Light, your secrets and mysteries are sacred; they are true; they are present in this pathetic world man has tried to make his.

I know who I am, I know what I feel, I know what is from the heart and I know how to help relieve and release your souls to the presence of the most high.

In Jesus all things are possible to those who believe with all thine heart and all thy soul, and the opening can be achieved by letting the light shine through the portal of your very existence. Tiny as a mustard seed, for the wages of death through Christ is life, in him, through him, 'round about him.

He is there waiting to come in and cleanse the generational deterioration so the regeneration can take place before total destruction.

Total abandonment from one's own will, isolation to the inner most part of your being, which constitutes total acceptance of: I am a sinner, my life and surroundings are completely out of control. Madness has to stop now.

In all my writings this past year I released through Jesus his ever-present spirit. The prayers from the revelations of our Lord Jesus Christ. His way is complete; there is no other. For the greater good so peace can be granted among all people, all nations. The glory of God is through the portal in which our Lord Jesus is waiting with all his power and glory can be

achieved, will be relieved in and through the spirit of our heavenly Father. Through total acceptance of truth, salvation, complete baptism, deliverance, and the testimonies thereof will bring peace to the oneness of truth we all possess.

With the numerous hours of studying the Bible, I have acquired understanding to the greater extent, and I was finally freed of all my turmoil and frustration of no meaning, this is not it. It is a holy congregation with our Lord Jesus here on earth.

Chapter Twelve

January 1997

In Presence of Spirit, the excerpted piece:

Life is but a never-ending circle, ageless at times but nonetheless fascinating.

The circles become cycles day by day, week by week, month by month, year by year; time never ending but standing still. Prayer can reach the heavens but evil seems to lurk all around. Where do you turn? Heaven is the way, not hell.

We are all here for a purpose—to fulfill God’s plan. He is watching and waiting in every corner for his people to say: I give back to you, dear Lord, what you have given me—my life, my love to fulfill the plan you have made for every person on this planet we call Earth.

Life is but a dream, the trials and tribulations we face are man-made. To fill our Creator’s plan we must give ourselves to the Lord, then life will kick on in high gear, but we all lose our faith on the drop of a pin—why?

The Lord is there to pick us right up and love us no matter what.

Let’s lift our hearts and minds up to the heavens and bring back the true beautiful aspects of life, therefore making us open our souls to be waiting when God is ready for us. Let us not wait much longer.

Love your husbands, love your wives, love your children, love your family, love your friends, and by all means love yourself. Think. Creative joy is at your hands.

I made it through a critical year and I have the future outcome on paper. See for yourself. The soul reveals the truth of ancient prophesies. I have not

given up the vision for the transitional year. Although the seeds were planted then, they will flourish when it is the proper time, God's time. The situation was completely out of control. I went totally through the system. When the police asked me to take in a friend of my daughter's, I did not know what the repercussions were to be. She was murdered eight months after I was gone. The system could not break the barrier between one's rage of life's collisions and peace. Our children are affected by us, with all our afflictions which have taken over our souls. The degeneration is destined to utter destruction.

Which is still continuing in all children. It is getting worse not better. The answers lie within. We have to bring this world to peace. All the pains, all the misconceptions of existence can be eradicated through the love and passion of Jesus from God, God through Jesus to and through us. My children are suffering. A time before I left was the deterioration of a cycle of degeneration which has affected the balance of our real existence.

It is time for the balance of God's omnipresent spirit to take over the whole and bring peace within to all. In Jesus I trust.

Mental illness—I choose to discuss my own. I know everyone has their own abominable reasons why they end up losing total control of their meaningless guilt, which is not meaningless at all. It lasts until you give it up through your heart of hearts through Jesus Christ.

We have our own shame from our own tribulations, from our own knowledge we have sinned and come awesomely short of the glory of God, then we also have our spouses. Their abominable characters are put onto ours until all comes tumbling down the spiral staircase to some understanding. The cause was worth the fight. The cycle has to cut itself out, so the degeneration can cease and the regeneration of our rightful place in and through Jesus Christ can be obtained.

A letter to you: I am writing a letter to you in secret. While writing, you are here with me, you are the most sacred secret in my being. You have always been with me, even when I was in the darkness. I went to fight the fires. So few people were put in my direct path. I needed to do it once in the fire then back away, not understanding new things. Nothing stuck, and years flew by. Many I feel I lost but I was there all the while and did not understand; no feeling, dead inside. No life. The utter loss and destruction of the end of the desolation was downright horrible, as bad as bad can be. I lost, but you let me fight till the bitter end.

I knew I was leaving but when the time was shown, no other second would have sufficed: You completely enveloped my life. I want you back completely. You are the presence of spirit, you are the most high, you are my life, my love, my peace, my substance, my feelings, my understanding. You are the first and last breath I take. You are soul, you are spirit, you are life, you are my beloved in the every depths of the sphere that you are from me.

Through you and only you is life internally eternal. The light of your love envelopes my spirit with yours. You walked into me at the arroyo and I felt you totally. It was not my imagination. You wanted me to live through you forever. I love you; you are mine internally and I have shared you with the world through my love for you in the writings that your comfort brought to the knowledge you unfolded through the love of God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit.

Oh, this was supposed to be in secret. As it is written, "There is not one thing in secret that will not be revealed." Blessed to in presence of spirit.

Major realization: The soul's search is Jesus, the quest has been going on since birth for everyone.

In Presence of Spirit, the book, is written and I am putting it together as best I can right now. Putting all the pages in monthly order for completion. Awesome reading. I freak and there is no one yet to share them with. This is real. I feel it is powerful and true. The message needs to go out.

My seventy-three-year-old guardian angel has read seventy-three pages of the writings. She told me to continue in my quest for someone eventually to publish it. My family says they will read it when it is published. Oh, what a shame. I have placed it all in God's time and I feel God's time is near. He would not have enabled me to write as I have and not do anything with it. I know *In Presence of Spirit* will be published and many people will be soothed with the promises God has given us all along. Lord bless this day with peace. Lord grant that our children forgive me. One soweth, one reapeth. His dreams were not my dreams; forced submission causes loss in one's presence. To be free in your love has opened your gates in heaven for the unveiling of your wonderful love.

Gotta focus on clarity for release of the pain, hopefully to the reader's understanding what is not of understanding. I went from scrabbled with 5 percent vocabulary to someone who seems to be educated. With a dramatic difference from death in the flesh to life from the innermost parts of my soul's voyage to an understanding passion that is guiding me through even though no one believes in these written papers I call writings. One hundred significant accounts from my understanding.

Chapter Thirteen

February 1997

I can relate to the truth
to the salvation
to the baptism
to the deliverance
to the understanding
to the purification of soul
Clear my mind up, Lord

I feel the words I have written are the words the spirit moved me to write. The passion of Christ is felt. It is omnipresent; it is pure faith of his eternal presence; it is his presence.

So with this what has been written is what was meant from the spirit: To complete *In Presence of Spirit*, Jesus Christ's world Awakening. The world tomorrow is today in the sphere of time., place, and reason. The glory of God is but a breath away. In Jesus I internally trust.

Healing comes from within. First seek the kingdom of Heaven, then life will be added only in and through Jesus Christ our Savior. You have what you fixed in your creative, manipulative mind. You know how to use it, you always did. The soul is the void between the breastplate in the core of your existence which cannot be satisfied until the life, death, and resurrection of Jesus Christ fills, and the tiny opening is ignited, in turn slowly but evenly opening the portal of your existence, expanding into the revelations of the one true law, which manifests patience, courage, understanding, and knowledge. It releases the pain through the cleansing process and stands forth right in its exaction of the clearing, holding firm to the creative energy of life

eternal in and through Jesus Christ our savior, in turn freeing you from the pains of your past and releasing the legacy of our ancestors for the greater Cause! Life is in and through Jesus Christ and only through Christ we can be free from death and follow in faith to the promises of God, which are omnipresent. God showed his love and compassion, through his son as many as have put on Christ and are steadfast with his calling from him. You are in him, and he in you.

Putting all past behind and being in the present sphere of time, I have put my children, my hope, my guidance, my ex and his wife, my love, my life, and my belongings which are few in God's hands. My writings are in spirit and I have accomplished and set goals which were prescribed to me in spirit. My total abandonment for the truth was a capturing of my worthiness in spirit for all to achieve the greater good. The outer and inner muck of the abominations from sin to forgiveness can be achieved in the transitions through Christ in simplicity but it is complicated if not channeled through the spirit in the oneness of Christ and our Father of all. Through Christ's revelations we are entwined in spirit to the truth. When there is no life left, spend yourself to utter destruction, to the desolation of our fight for the whys and wherefores for this experience in each life.

I have so much work to do. I just can't stop working. I need help, Lord, someone to help me put your accounts through me in order. In your time; I leave it in your hands. In Jesus' ever-present blood of Spirits. Ours is the fountain of living water only through Jesus to God. Thank you, Lord.

Gracias Dios por todo el mundo, con todo mi corazon. Yo vive con tu.

You are here with me in spirit, closer as each minute passes by. The writings are priceless; they are my sanity.

Oh Lord, we need your mastery of your passionate promises to mankind. For narrow is the way and few get there but by giving up totally through Jesus Christ to God the enveloping of the truth is reinstated from the ancient past of promises from God through Jesus to whom the seed was sent, not of many but of one Christ, one Lord, one Father. It is abandonment to the light of spirit. In spirit we are revealed. The secrets of the ancient writings are one in him, through him, 'round about him.

We are lost for numbered days, then one by one we go through the exiled inhabitants, unveiling truths and writing them so they are not wasted but verified through Christ's love and Christ's time. In his time, not mine. For his presence is a breath away, not a millennium. For it is by the grace of God I have been given the gift: Through the spirit of our holiest of holies through Jesus Christ to God the Father of the heavens in spirit, in faith, in love, in understanding, in patience, in courage, in strength in loss, and in death, to the unveiling of the oneness of Christ within.

Lord, view *In Presence of Spirit* in totality, your words through me, the prophecy of authenticity to the sinners in hope and love for the presence of

the Most High. In God I love. In God I trust. In Jesus I am. Thank you for letting me write again.

The scars from the past keep haunting my thoughts, entwined in the presence of yesterday, the pain of yesterday, and the unleashing of the cleansing of yesterday.

To freedom from hell in the here and now.

Freedom from the pain, renewal of our spirits, entwined within and through the truth which causes life and is resurrected from death of the inner to the light of the here and now in which no other passage will suffice. Only one through Him is life, is hope, is the guiding force to the oneness of truth which all have the power through him, in him, 'round about him.

The glory of God through his son, everlasting peace.

In Jesus' blood of suffering for mankind.

Be of good cheer.

God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy of holiest Spirits are here in the here and now of yesterday's tomorrow. Thank you, Lord.

A plea through Christ to God:

My Father who created mankind, I am coming to you through the revelations which were granted through Christ of life, love, baptism, death, and his resurrection for the promises of your ever-present words.

Through the revelations which were bestowed upon me through complete salvation, through Christ's love for you're chosen. Salvation, baptism, deliverance, all the transitions from sin to forgiveness and your ever-present words through your prophets in the entire Bible and the writings, visions, and interpretations, you blessed me with through your love for mankind to heal itself through Jesus Christ.

You know the hardest thing I ever had to do was to give everything to the man and mistress who has been Mrs. Since May 18, 1996. My life was a lie and out of control so I gave everything up. Only God knows how far I have gone and the true lessons which were revealed to me.

Chapter Fourteen

April, May, and July 1997

Some people can speak God's truth, some people can write God's truth. I look to be a failure at life in general but I know I am where God, through Jesus, wants me to be. The negative had to be replaced through the sheathing process which Christ grants in pure faith through total salvation, baptism, and deliverance. We all come at different times, but all for the glory of God through Jesus Christ's life, death, and resurrection for the purification of the soul in God's time, not mine, yours, or ours. The veil is taken off, the yoke is unbound, and we can breathe in life again without the drudge of the past life's pain. Remember, yes; I know why through Christ's gift of understanding.

The why's and wherefore's can only be understood through our individual journey from sin to forgiveness. Parts can be shared but in all essence the journey is in solitary confinement in the inner core of our being. The church of Christ is within. Go into thy inner chamber and there I will be. I cannot chamber with hypocrites lacking understanding. I have already been tried, hung, and I died. I was buried and I gave my soul to God through Lord Jesus Christ. I was and am worthy to accept God's gift and I have his gifts.

I have salvation; I am one of his chosen. I have total understanding, I have knowledge, I have courage, I have patience, and I have wisdom. I am guided always, and I am protected always. He is in me and I am reaffirming the passion of Christ in my understanding on paper, not putting down in complete detail how I got to the point of no return. My life has purpose, my life has meaning, and I will have my children back in God's time, not mine.

We need proof of demise and what happened in the outcome from an evasive past of the end of affliction (sin) to find Christ as my savior. I have a different perspective on this years later, but I can write it with emotion. This I must do. I am sick of name-calling. Do I have to write? Being told what to do, repeated acts of verbal abuse, put downs. Lectured and controlled through repetitious cycles for years; money, sex, do as I say not as I do. Him having a life outside, women isolated from and in fear. Cannot break out into the unknown; have been put down, run down, slammed down for so long.

The breaking point has begun. You don't think you can take another jab, another yell, another repetitious demand. You are ready to break out, but it is unknown. We can't blot out mind corruption when we are demanded on continually. We are exhausted and nothing matters. Yes, I see now the inevitable, the lies before real salvation of the revelations from sin to everyone's forgiveness. I can write with your help, Lord, the truth about the lies we lived, the pain. I can bear, Lord, because the world is suffering and needs God through Jesus so I need to put the reality on the line. Reason is the true life of a generational legacy. No matter cared in the eyes of my surrounding. I was abandoned to the promises of the spirit through the holy scriptures, and these writings are an opening to the presence of the unveiling of the Christ who dwells in each and every one of us. Within, there he is, with all his love in one heart, one mind for the purification of our souls. In God I trust through Jesus our beloved savior. The bride has made herself ready, your call for the glory of God is upon mankind right here in the here and now. Awesome! The seeds have been sown for a welcomed today and an awesomely blessed tomorrow for all concerned. *Selah*. Amen.

Since February 16, 1997, I did not work on *In Presence of Spirit*. I was working daily and sleeping. I guess I needed those hours, making up for a messed-up cycle. Graveyard shifts, plus on-call days. Although I struggled at the decision of the future *In Presence of Spirit*, I left it with my friend to read. It took me two months to get back down to the Valley. I missed my children and the writings. I had all originals all the while. I had edited (excerpted) seventy-three pages, with more writings yet unedited (unexcerpted). Once I settled back down a little from all the hours I worked to get to my children and the trip itself, I set down and read the writings again, and now someone in truth needs to read and advise me. I just need the right door to open in your time, Lord. I hope it is soon.

Love with one heart to heal.

Isa. 25:1 Oh Lord, thou art my God. I will exalt thee. I will praise thy name, for thou has done wonderful things; thy counsels of old are faithful and truth.

Self-explanatory: The passion of Christ entreats your soul to the oneness of truth which is in him, through him, 'round about him omnipresent and omnipotent in all the glorious revelations from your darkest hour. In Jesus I with all who are here, trust in you. (I was at a retreat in Kerrville, Mt. Westley.)

In Presence of Spirit is a testimony of Jesus Christ, ever-lasting and blessed to the world for the promises of God are fulfilled and he is here right now in all our hearts.

Open up. You will be home soon. I went back in ancient times in my inner most being. I was there for quite awhile.

See, the soul is formed inside out. Deep within lies all the knowledge, understanding, and after long, suffering. Patience, compassion, wisdom; it relinquishes the past of its present pain and stands forth right to the promises which were passed down from centuries and generations. We are in those times at hand. Total destruction for the regeneration is and has begun to take place. So stay strong, and know I am not crazy. I just have faith for a brighter, better tomorrow for everyone concerned.

1 Chron. 17:2—Do all that is in thine heart for God is with thee.

You're not talking to the mind, you are talking to the heart and soul which lay locked inside only to be released by the eighteen-inch transition from mind to heart. It can be attained through Jesus Christ by his life, his death, and his resurrection to life eternal, following through in his arms of love, peace, and contentment. The releasing of the cobwebs of time gone past and enveloping freedom from bondage.

Thank you, Jesus, for understanding. The whole world together, let's show them there is life after death with you in peace. All facets of unawareness abolished, you rule through your coming down to live a one-heart life through your death and resurrection to life eternal.

To him who has ears, let him hear. To him who has eyes, let him see. To him who has faith, let him perceive. To him who has courage, let him understand. The writing is on the wall in the Book of Daniel, KJV. The fight is over through Jesus Christ in time past, present, future, in one mass union of faith through Jesus Christ. God is calling us into him. To them who are still lost, there is freedom beyond the veil from darkness to light through Jesus Christ's life, death, and resurrection to life eternal from God for the promises.

I say it has nothing to do with imagination or mind, it has to do with heart and soul. The soul speaks through the revelations from sin to life through Christ Jesus, which can be acquired in the transition from mind to heart, which is eighteen inches. In turn separating your soul from bondage and bringing peace, life, love, understanding, knowledge, courage, and wisdom, we are so blessed with. To the light of our Lord Jesus Christ's love for us he gave up his life for all. One cause, total salvation, through his life,

death, and resurrection to life eternal. In him, with him, through him, 'round about him for the rest of eternity. I am immortal in spirit awareness and peace is bestowed on the multitudes.

Blessings:

1. Faith 2. understanding 3. knowledge 4. courage 5. fortitude—courage in endurance 6. protection 7. cleansing of the cobwebs, a continual process but constructive instead of destructive 8. patience 9. the gift of writing *In Presence of Spirit*, the book 10. total salvation—you rest in and through the unveiling of Christ, which gives you life, and through Christ is freedom from damnation 11. baptism—total immersion is the reincarnation of our souls in the here and now, from death of sin to fully understanding the meaning and rights which are given through the love of Jesus Christ and love for his Father in following through the one truth to purification. He laid his life down to save mankind from darkness, from death of sin. 12. deliverance—shedding of all the old beliefs and misconceptions of life's cycles to break itself off so the regeneration could come forward in the designated time. 13. guidance in things not seen 14. a job since September 11, 1996 15. a car since August 19, 1996 16. getting \$455 back on income tax 17. work desired 18. forgiveness—woe 19. lamentations—in order 20. supplications—awesome prayers in faith of his presence and the sphere in which he can hear and so regenerated his passion through my faith, his presence in spirit 21. freedom to follow through with the unveiling course to the promises, statutes, judgments, mysteries, clarification in understanding granted and knowledge attained 22. wisdom in the spirit realm 23. all my clients I have worked for at \$6.25 to \$7.00 on the weekend. I am being pressured to get a higher paying job at \$8.00 with benefits and more.

I have made a list and have gained insight and significant realizations of manifestation of who I can be through Christ's love. A car, a job, being closer to my heavenly Father, one year of experience with wages. I always wanted to truly write from my soul and accomplished this through *In Presence of Spirit*. I need not over-compensate on other unaware it is their plight to condemn me because of their lack of true understanding.

I desire freedom from family, but not completely. I just feel I need a place here to call my home. I desire everyday necessities. A fresh new place to call my own so my children can come be with me. Personal needs. Able to satisfactorily make a decision for my children's future. And to even a wider range of goals which were planted, the "vision," a safe haven for the transitional year after the last fight. Accurate accommodations for this cause are to transpire through the love of Jesus Christ. Christ is redeemed through

complete salvation, baptism, and deliverance in one accord to the truth. For all humanity, not just me, to heal itself.

Thank you for all the blessings imparted to instill in me the regeneration of your masterpiece building which ye can only enter in one at a time. Through the Holy Spirit who was left to minister to the desolate places in the soul so peace could be acquired through immortality to regeneration for Christ's cause, now mine. Heal the world through mass awareness, mass understanding, courage, patience, and wisdom.

Blessings are constructive thoughts on paper, anyway, getting out of the complete negative, to sowing the seeds for the mass regeneration through Jesus Christ's teachings, love for his Father in heaven, the testaments from old of the coming of the Messiah, to fulfill the treasures of God's blessings, promises, mysteries, statutes, commandments, and judgments to bring peace to mankind from the love of God the Father, God the Son, and God the holiest of Holy Spirits through Jesus Christ's love, life, and mortified cruelty endured for the greater good to put an end to the dominion of sin and lay the way for death in the flesh to life internal eternally with him, in him, through him, 'round about him. In his life, his ministry, in his unified oneness with our Father who is within majesty awaiting the arrival of all the souls which have been lost through the generations searching for the truth. Only through Christ lies the answer to the question which needs to be answered now for complete regeneration. Save the world. Inside every person is a soul from God waiting to be set free from the bondage that has kept mankind chained. The cleansing can only be attained through the transitions from sin to fully accepting Christ as your personal savior, then the baptism and he takes you through, from the cleansing to the truth, continued protection. Thank you, Lord Jesus, for the presence of your spirit. My faith lies in your blood of blessings for mankind to come in, my heart's passion for the truth of our existence to be redeemed from darkness to the light of Jesus Christ, my love, my reason for living still.

I am lost in time; don't know exactly what is gonna happen next. The real passion was yours to the unveiling of my true soul which aspires to thee in heart strength of the truth. I was caught up in the whirlwind of experience from the outer experience of confusion, pain, anguish, isolation from peace, the abominations of the cycle of spiritual, emotional, physical, and mental abuse, the critical accounts before my marriage. There are still those who are suffering and they can be reached. They know in their hearts they are fighting but soon their hearts will be in Jesus Christ's presence. I care not who condemns me, I am called to something positive, no matter what the negative. God's will, will be done anyway. Thank you Jesus, for gathering the understandable through the scripture which was passed down through the centuries. Understanding was given to me.

I wish to pass on to another job. Lord, if it be your will, let it show itself. In the same field with higher pay so to accomplish that which has been laid before me.

In your heart of hearts,
In your love of love
In your guide of guide,
In your call for your sheep to come home to Father God
In your giving of yourself

Holy grail, through Jesus Christ establish the people of the congregation. Lord, I have fallen in love with this family I work for, but I feel I need to leave. Forgive me in the depths, but one did exactly what I said and judge me, tried me, hung me, without cause, by lack of the truth all can possess.

Save the world. In Jesus I trust.

My Christ, my Lord, my Redeemer, my salvation, my loss for perfect cause, my understanding, my reason for being, my knowledge, and my wisdom which was granted through the understanding of your ever-present words. My life, my love. It took me twenty years of radical times to find you and I have triumphed over my problems and am gaining strength every day. The rest are in order of the true law that is "Godly presence." Thank you. In Jesus I love.

Love, happiness, strength, and admiration for God. Only through his son is life and only through Christ's life is true meaning. No matter with all who judge: There is only one truth and this truth is calling us into *In Presence of Spirit*. Well, me anyway. It is the regeneration through Christ's love for us to manifest itself to the fulfillment of the promises that were passed down century after century.

A spark of majesty shines bright in the eyes of the beholder. It is your choice, light or darkness. Lord, help me through the rest of today and hold fast to my love for it is only in your hands.

I figure when it is expedient for me to act I will because I will have been called to change again for the better. To achieve mastery of the presence, so as to give it to everyone who wants an end of the end, a way to the spirit; the flow of positive energy floods your inward opening and the shedding of the old feelings of nothing perk up into the true beautiful aspects of life, therefore making us open our souls to be waiting when God is ready for us or you are ready for him. For you are not alone—Jesus Christ from God has opened the door to his heart and is letting us come into Father God. Thank you, Jesus Christ I hope the blind will see; I hope the lonely will find their home in you, with you, through you, 'round about you. The comfort you blessed for those who find the kingdom of heaven is within and can be obtained through the blood, through your life, death, and resurrection to life eternal.

In you, with you, through you, 'round about you in spirit of truth. Ours for the asking in pure faith.

This makes sense to me. Bless people, everyone, with inside understanding through your heart and soul. The mustard seed is ready to ignite and you're onto significant stages of enveloping. In pure faith of your majesty Christ Jesus, my—our—Lord and savior.

I woke up this morning with a sensitivity I had forgotten, with memories which were thrown and feelings I thought I did not possess. Still waking up out of the "last flight," my losses lay there in wait; the hidden secrets of my abandonment. I am ready after one year and seven months to talk, to write about the ending cycle of an evasive past which was and is a destiny, to fulfill a path for the regenerative powers which are only through the love of Christ to the absolute truth of our existence. Gossips can't figure it out. Share the bad experience and resolve, but cannot because I am not able to speak specifics. Name-calling too many times in six weeks. Watching TV. Four days on twelve-hour shifts, talked a bit, closed up, and could not speak; if so I was shunned from speaking and closed up more. No constructive thoughts caught up in the past.

Then breaking the chain of command I abandoned again. I do not want to take care of another man. Gotta find a me who is financially capable. Plants were the only sanity. A dead-end from the beginning. Life is weird, man. I got to see me in drone form and I did not like it. Yuk. If I had done this or that, but I did all I could and lost myself all over again. Yuk. I am sort of a mess but I am going to clean myself up. I will, I can, I am, I surely am. Clear the air for the truth to flow. Another negative, no. I know what the truth is and where it comes from, I just have lost my way for awhile. I wish so to come to the understanding, strength, courage, determination, the positive of a horrendous situation. Help, Lord Jesus. Tested beyond measure to an extreme to isolate the metaphors and bring about massive change.

I recall stating I was going to rise above the mundane perceptions of life into a higher level of enveloping only to get chewed down in the reality of my true self: a woman who fought hard for some vision of hope for everyone concerned; but I was not ready for a challenge which scattered me abroad once again. In six short weeks I have obliterated myself into some fragmented person and the past rules again. *In Presence of Spirit* is a foundation in which I need to walk through and enlighten the brightness which Jesus Christ reveals in the secret mysteries which can be achieved for all through the veil of darkness to the inner light and perseverance which comes from trusting Christ's gifts fully.

My losses are up front in my mind right now. I feel that writing about the ending cycle and what caused my ruins should be executed in draft. Meaningless memories for everyone but me because through all the floating of my small existence I accomplished a ritual cleansing in which I have to re-cleanse through the unveiling of *In Presence of Spirit* so my life can have

meaning. The ending cycle of the degeneration of our souls to the absolute truth, which lies through Jesus Christ's life, teachings, and resurrection to life eternal in him, through him, 'round about him. In the faith which comes from his love, life, death, teachings, and resurrection to life eternal in him, through him, beside him, 'round about him in faith of the glorious promises which were set. Moses was blessed to the writings of the statutes, commandments, judgments. The writing is on the wall in Daniel and the sufferings of Job. The misinterpretation of life from centuries ago to fulfill in the designated time the fulfillment from misconception to the truth God was always giving us 'round about.

Chapter Fifteen

August, September, October, November 1997

Lord, help me.
Guide me with the light of your tender touch.
Ignite it with your eternal presence.
I am lost without you and I cannot lose you again.

At work, a ten-hour shift. I have one more day, forty hours in four days—cool.

Lord Jesus Christ, it is me in desperation. I have lost the spiritual way and I wish to have you back. I cannot live another day without your presence. I miss you, I love you, I need you, I am lost without you. What is my reason for being? I've lost my children, Lord. I cannot be a part of their lives. Oh Jesus, bring your comfort down and rest with me for eternity. I know I took the wide and wrong path again and I failed. I lost your voice, your guiding presence. The writing I wrote in spirit is omnipresent but I lost the gift of writing because of my stupidity. Lord, guide and direct our children, him, and her.

To your children's children, since conception of humanity through you, Jesus Christ, life is life through death of the old and a new life in and through you. Please spark a letter and or letters from my children. Lord, I miss them so. I pray to be a part of their lives. Thank you for the job. I should not complain. It is just so long but that is all right. Oh Lord, where are you? Are you mad at me? I cannot feel you! I cannot hear you, I cannot do anything without you. Help from hence and forever. Your beloved in Jesus Christ. I fall at your feet with a heavenly kiss, my love. My only reason for being alive, still

in God I trust with all the angels congregated together to form the union of spirits pure knowledge. *Tè amo, mi, amor.*

I drove to the arroyo, Brazoria, Houston, Bay Town, and then San Antonio by myself during my trip from McAllen. I love long-distance driving. I have my typewriter now, my plants, and my canisters. I feel complete since my first losses. Whether you choose to see the whole situation as something I have or had control of is your business. But maybe when you stop walking daily in the burning coals of the fire, every time your lips utter one judgment, who is the loser. And always on someone else. "Judge not lest ye be judged" is one of the rules of life, the one which is written and passed down through centuries and many generations.

I think there is more to all of what I saw and heard, after having been out of the line of fire for a time. I came back in and I was judged, tried, and hung by all you who are suffering the afflictions in your own life. Be that as it may, you are suffering the ending cycle of a long legacy of misgivings and horrid misconceptions. The whole world is suffering.

You have your own horror stories, past and present. You and yours are suffering what? All the things you judged me on...the same fights, the same problems. You are making little mistakes which are avalanching. You are holding anger, hurt, and pain. You are lonely for companionship the way you know it to be. You think you can gain some control of the alcoholism, of the elements which cause an utter loss of control, but maintaining existence is to know life and hope. You, my dear, know where the solution is. The answer does not lie in the outer sphere of time and reason. It lies within the deep portal of your soul. We need to fight for our God-given rights! I tell you I would rather not be cared about then judged, hung, and tried by anyone else who points the judgment finger because judgment/justification has its reward in the end. We are fighting the wiles of the degeneration of the family units which have been plaguing mankind since the lie in Eden brought good and evil.

This is a legacy which has plagued and it has got to be eradicated. No matter what my outward appearance is and what is coming out of my inside, I am still simple me. Beauty is in the soul, therein lies our comfort which cannot be shown by the unaware lurking around to grab the decency and respect which comes from a faith which was acquired through tribulations to put on an inward armor of faith for life through Jesus Christ and can wake the world up before total destruction.

Should have's do not count in outer society. It did not matter what I did, I hit a brick wall, so I retreated after fourteen-and-a-half years. You keep the equivalent of someone else's laundry but what of your own? You repeat things I left in the fire. You rehash our dirty laundry yet you are knee-deep in your own. I say who are you to judge me? Who are you to put me down, poke at me, praise me, then slap me down like I am a rag mop? Gird your loins. No holds barred. You are not chained and bound. You are a free bird

with broken wings for you can do nothing for yourself, but the Father he will work miracles through you. Take off your superficial chains. They are held there by misconception and degeneration of our unity which has conquered useless doormats on the I-10 expressway. I have been working through a lot of change since my departure. It was the hardest thing to do to leave that which I loved most but I did it with faith that I will be reunited with my children in a productive environment. I made a stand and I will not crumble until all will be fulfilled.

I hold a precious keepsake, be that as it may, if it be published or kept in my private experience. I lived it; it came from my total experience from hell unto his ever presence. A song, a praise to our Lord and savior, Jesus Christ. My love is poured out on him; he is the only one who can make this world a better place. Through him is life. I cannot fight the wiles of the negative side in doom anymore. I again give my complete burden up to Jesus Christ, and God hears my prayers for not just myself and my children and the man I was bestowed to for fourteen-and-a-half years, never to realize the communion of our souls in peace together. I had to give it ultimately and completely to Jesus to ask if God would accept me, a sinner in turmoil, in life's collisions, from an unworded person to someone who writes as if she has education.

Like they say, get past that; been there, done it; did not work, try again. Bullshit. We have one shot, one glorious shot to the stars, and we can acquire the peace Christ is offering through his magnificent gift.

We want peace for the world, not just ourselves. Got it? First seek the kingdom of God then these gifts will be given. And gladly in mass for the reconstruction, regeneration, restoration, can be established, a wider portal to the heavens in Christ's hands we live from God.

I needed to say my peace because I am not confused as you say. Right now my children are safe and working together. Many people, women and children will be coming out of the last fight so they can heal within so the truth can set them free through Jesus Christ, our Savior.

There is one solution. Seventh take transition from mind to heart, acquire mustard seed ignition, in turn separating your soul to a truth that will be given after total immersion, baptism, then resolve through deliverance which is a cleansing process. It takes one-and-a-half years but with awesome growth, knowledge, patience, understanding, courage, and faith in total spiritual form, a cleansing of the cobwebs to the ultimate gate of care. In His presence we are. My blessing on you is understanding from the most high because you are of him.

I gave my pain up to Jesus Christ for they know not what they say, they have not lived it, or they have lived it and do not understand it. Understanding be given to who does not understand. Knowledge be given from within. Courage supersedes the misconceptions. Fortitude to climb over every obstacle, for the glory of God is the stepping stone to the heav-

ens. Clarity of the presence of God through Jesus. God of our understanding to a wider range of yours, mine, and ours—everyone's consciousness, to the clearing of the misconception of existence. To narrow the gate so the mass multitudes can come home to Father God through Christ Jesus, we trust.

It is everybody's pain, not just my own. The veil of misconception needs to be taken off the Earth. I believe God's promises to our forefathers. Everyone on this planet has suffered, is suffering. Inside turmoil there is no satisfaction in lacking true self in expression of life. Here and now in faith of the promises for today which was yesterday when they were shown the ultimate choice and they chose death. Death is so much easier.

Death in the flesh is hell on Earth. Confused through clouded darkness. From hell into whose heaven? To the clearing so a light will be shown in the inward parts of everyone's soul to gleam that which has been sown for mass resolution from Christ Jesus. Through God he gave the okay. I made writing of heart and soul and I projected a faith unimaginable to the naked heart. And I am writing to your soul where dwells the spirit of our ever-present Christ in strength of the laws, statutes, commandments, judgments, promises, and mysteries, passed down from days gone past. For the glory of God is among us and he is calling for mass immersion to the understanding of the scriptures and all the events stated past, present, future, so the clearing can activate mass cleansing of the deterioration of our unity broken from bondage to claim life and regeneration to world peace in him, through him, 'round about him in spirit. My trust is in Christ Jesus. Love, me.

I know not where to begin. I have so many papers unexcerpted and my passion is hiding from me. I hear what words I wrote but I do not see them anymore. I need to get out of the ordinary perceptions into the real realizations which were planted in the soul to the fulfillment of God's promises. I made myself weak. I feel I have lost again, but only to step back and come back stronger. I believe in Christ Jesus' love, his inspirations, his awesome testimonies of faith. He has in one heart of his our Father. I would like to write again.

I will have my children back. It will happen. *In Presence of Spirit* will be submitted for publication. I will be happy and faithful. In Jesus I lay my soul down and they can purge me out if they so choose but Christ Jesus triumphs in his majesty. Truth will set the entire world free. And so it is the dawning of the new age of Aquarian, the simple things of life, the hope of world union in him, in mass awareness a congregation for our Lord Christ Jesus. The world over mass regeneration. So the fulfillment of the promises which were given to our forefathers can take their stand. In Jesus I trust. *Con todo mi corazon*.

I, Wendy, after five months of a seeming downward spiral have come to a steaming hole brewing. Well, we are in a predicament. What to do? I am a woman of thirty-seven. I have lost a man-made battle but I have been in

the depths where the only solution is. In the depth of our immortal souls through Christ from God. We are the chosen and each one of us needs clearing of mankind's missing the point. The misconceptions, idleness, lack of understanding, being programmed by television, movies, computers, games, hours of droning on a fantasy, and an unrealistic figmented cartoon. Wasted time only when a mode takes you to extreme. It exhausts all resources of time, place, and reason. It spirals into a negative routine dogma which takes up the concentration that can be acquired for our planet to save itself.

Answers in intergraded levels. Fourth dimension must be past. Earthly eternal sleep; from spirit, form possibly. I have no idea, cannot go there. Oh well, I never said I was educated. Never to a potential: Where was the cause, on intro imagination? Heh, we can go there! Came from the innermost depths of hell, dwelling in every crack and crevasse inside my breastplate. Where dwells thou, heaven or hell? Been in inner bondage, an inescapable repeated cycle of abuse, alcoholism, and all the maladies. I'd rather say the abominations all concentrated in one big inconclusive pile of shit.

I am weak, but I am strong, getting stronger. Thank you, Lord, it was I and I am grateful, this I must keep before you and me. Questions I have for you, Lord. Please help me stay focused on the cause and not ramble, as they say, short and sweet. Focus clarity on the present situation. I have a lot of questions on a lot of different levels. Simple to impossible, if only I could think of them.

Help me, help me, help me. Where is my life as it is supposed to be? The seeds have been sown and I demand fruition. The wages of shit have fallen hard. We need to break the chains of bondage of any kind. Again and again till they cannot form one more time. We are purposely here to reach and go beyond a radical potential that has been sleeping for ages. Go forward to the clearing of the misconceptions of human hood. Into the presence of the most high right here on Earth in the here and now. I want to write again. I want to get out of these mundane perceptions and jump into the truth that is ours for the asking. I cannot spend time on trivia. I need to go beyond the comprehensible. I have to jump off the mountain and fly out into *In Presence of Spirit*. Radical changes, Wendy, where do you start? Instant help, stability, satisfaction guaranteed, or you can stay in darkness. Get the job and start picking up again.

Letter to Ms. Schmidt: Calling some woman "nuts" so accessing a surprise divorce attack on October 23, 1997. *San Antonio Express News*: I feel the imminent need to write a note to you regarding your answer about divorce. Oh, your answers are glorified, but it is the man's answer, not the woman's in any degree. Outsiders do not know the real reasons these men decide to dump their wives. They do not understand why these women have lost themselves to jealousy, possessiveness, out of control obsession: it is a degenerative process.

After the honeymoon, then what? Woman takes care of the man's every need: feelings, cleaning, do this, do that, get this, get that, don't do this, don't do that, lecturing of bull dung. Submitting ourselves to their every whim, their nights out, and all our nights alone. Then there comes the baby, then the child is first. Extra work cycles into a degenerative process and the women drown. Name-calling, acts of disrespect, the drinking days become more frequent.... The man gets less cared for because the wife is tending to the baby's needs which are on call twenty-four hours a day. Who does not know that? The woman is exhausted! The days cycle to weeks, weeks to months. Months to years. Baby two, once again days, weeks, months. Baby three, no time off.

Even if the woman is not working out of home she is taking care of not herself but everyone else. No time off! Financially dependent, isolated, all needs are magnified with Mom, especially when left on her own to do the daily devotional and then nightly devotional day after day, week after week, month after month, year after year, the same routine—exhausted!

We lose our spontaneity and our independence. Our husbands have to male bond with outings of drinking, hearing the same stories, while wife gets over neglected. The love that once was has taken a journey to the other side. The control of the situation becomes a negative cycle: "silent abuser" anger, frustration, fights over money, man being dominate over woman, intimidated, isolated, controlled, acts of violence, called ugly disgusting names, having to submit to lies, deceit, etc. They have their life and we isolate with our children. We are beaten down verbally daily: nothing is good enough except sex—ha! Of course we get poked, pinched, pulled, thrown, spit on, cursed at, called ugly disgusting names, squashed, joint crunches, bloody lips, bruises on the extremities, plus crunches in the glands around the jaw that do not show bruising but hurt for so long, slaps, and pokes with objects. Intimidated, we feel we are unworthy, so we withdraw deeper. We do complain to a few and we get told to leave the situation, but we know we cannot. It is not that easy.

The repetitious cycles close ourselves off to relief and we feel and are bound in silent emotional, physical, mental, spiritual, verbal anguish; our spirit of life has hit the darkened corners of our presence (death in the flesh). Our soul, our life, is in bondage; the chains are linked through the cobwebs of years submitting to our alcoholic, controlling, dominating, male, chauvinist, pig husbands. Then we find out all the while our once beloved has been loving someone else while abusing us.

I am speaking for women in the world who have lived the degradation of a blessed unity that has turned to crap. All of us will overcome through the blood of Christ Jesus where lies justification in him, through him, round about him, from God through Christ Jesus to us. Total salvation in the oneness of Spirit through Christ our Lord.

I was married for fourteen and a half years and this is what I lived. I had no life left, so I gave him temporary custody. He had already been gone a year. He left us for his mistress two months after getting out of rehab. I demanded justification, then I ended up losing my husband, my children, my home, and all my belongings at thirty-six years old, only having worked out of the home a couple of months. I turned to the system thirteen and a half years too late and it did not recover me and my three children. So I gave my burden to God through Christ Jesus and he and his new wife have everything. I found understanding of the wherefore art thou on these critical issues and will publish a book for all the afflicted. In Christ Jesus' hands this matter lies.

I did send it to her. Did not hear back.

Every word was a jab, a knife piercing through my heart, my back, my stomach. My guts were hanging on the floor. My life, my love, was drained from me in all the holes that were put there by perpetual verbal, emotional, physical, and mental abuse and total abandonment of him two months after rehab. Two and a half months later, sixty Alanon meetings, five counselors, teachers, counselors at school, and principals, I fell out of reality. A friend told me I needed to go to the hospital, drained completely of self, so on. March 30, 1995, I went to Minnesota by myself. It was the first time in fourteen years. I was gone seven weeks. Five thousand seventy days, no day off, ha, no pay, ha, ha. Forty-four days in Minnesota I went to the same rehab my husband went to. I had spent five days at "in family," five days from a bacardi hangover. I went in one hundred percent co-dependent, scattered in a million pieces, still with my guts hanging on the floor. In five days I went to the top doctors. A person told me no one has ever gone through this place as fast as I did; it usually takes two weeks. I should have been in a psyche ward but paradise accepted me and I went. I was bulimic, had lost eighty-five pounds, gained again, lost again, was shocked, beaten down in every crack and crevasse of my complete being. I was full of anger. I had isolated and was isolated. I had been in deep depressions. All my worst nightmares came true, all the fears, worries, and anxieties had overcome my life. What was the use in the destruction of my marriage, my life, my love? Where was the cause—from me?

Goals: my son and my daughters.

The world through Jesus to God.

In one heart and soul, no room for any abominations.

One cause from God through Jesus Christ.

In Christ Jesus all is freed from the bondage which has kept the decay. Be freed through the unveiling of *In Presence of Spirit*, a testimony of Jesus Christ. In one heart for all to attain the true beautiful aspects of life. In the peace that is granted to the multitudes. From God through Jesus for mass regeneration. Freed from the offspring of a man with no shepherd. The Lord

is calling us in. Those who can hear let them come into the understanding of the oneness in Christ our Lord. In the true and inspiring revelations from beyond the veil. To you, with love.

The unveiling is of the soul. Choose to live and life will be granted life for life, death for death, eye for eye, tooth for tooth, hand for hand, head for head, foot for foot, heart for heart, soul for soul. All of which belong to our Father who is, always was, and will always be. Through Christ life is given, in him, through him. The presence of God is shown to the multitudes through the veil of the oneness with Christ.

Chapter Sixteen

December 1997

Arm yourselves with the blood of Jesus. He is our only source. Through him is life. Only through Christ can you be born into the spirit of our oneness with the Almighty with the truth of all existence. To reach and go beyond that which seems unable in the outer. Truth is stirred up, practiced, strengthened, to the ultimate explosion of answers to questions having not had answers until now when all will be known. Lord, grant a new beginning with every benefit for our children. For every family, but personally my own. I need your spark ignited for regeneration purposes. I am stagnating in inability. I rise above the exhausted responses of negative and go 100 percent in heart, mind, and soul to forward the cause that my life is as millions. Stop the suffering.

Fears, worries, and anxiety. Major fear from birth was death. Grew up in a close mixed heritage family. Whose suffering is it: Where is the shame? Well, for all it is covered until the dawning of the age when all will be laid out for all to see the unraveling of the misconceptions of the fallacies passed down from all our ancestors. Words being said without meaning in the outer sphere of awareness, which is in darkness, until the true spark be ignited to the answers, from darkness of the outer to the ever-present light of the inner. The inner kingdom which is in expectancy for all man to come inside to the truth of Christ in all our existence. The core of understanding, the inward soul becomes part of the whole, in one heart, in one mind, in one soul from the outside abominations to the clearing of the cobwebs from without to within. In Christ's presence there go I, and I am infinite in the universal law of cause and effect. We are the chosen. We all can come in to

Father God to the clearing so the regeneration of the holy words can accomplish itself and bring peace to the multitudes.

Lord, help from hence to forever. In your hands this matter lies. Send me where you need me. Take away the sins of the world. Let not the explosion take place. Let's lift our hearts and minds up to the heavens and bring back the true beautiful aspects of life, therefore making us open souls to rise to heaven when God is ready for us.

The simple, loving way of life is heartfelt experience through the unveiling of the Christ within. In Him, with him, beside him, through him, round about him, in the fourth dimension of rhyme and reason where the questions are answered in the core of each and everyone's existence is waiting the Christ within to be set free from bondage to the clearing of the ages. The lies are beneath our feet and can no longer penetrate the internal purification to reach and go beyond. For peace is just a breath away for world triumph over the evil abominations that are no longer in control of the world. Christ Jesus at his coming can take a minute in complete abandonment of your will and give it complete to Christ Jesus through to the promises from God our Father, through Jesus to us.

I need to go away, from San Antonio to Baytown, Brazoria, Las Playas, Arroyo City, Brazoria, San Antonio, Baytown, back to Brazoria through Houston in three days, two weeks in Brazoria. Back to the valley then back to Brazoria the same day. Went back to Baytown, stayed one week and a half; went to San Antonio for one week; went back to Baytown, stayed one and a half weeks, went back to San Antonio, the next day went back to the valley for a day. Not car sick yet.

My teeth, my dislocated jaw, no relief. Oh Lord, help. Will it be, could it be, yes it can, it can be published! It will be published, in Jesus I trust. Love in spirit for mankind to heal itself from without to within in his precise precision. Intertwined in the spirit of the regeneration of our hearts; in one with our Lord Christ Jesus, in God we trust. To whom the promises were made to the world through Christ Jesus our savior to the fourth heaven, the heavenly dimension where lies the truth of all existence, intertwined in the presence of our dear heavenly Lord of Lords. In him we are, in him is strength, in him understanding, in him is the knowledge, in him is fortitude, in him is love, in him the sufferings of the world can cease. In him we can be alive, in him we are of him, in one heart, one mind, one soul, to the promise from ages gone past. In him we stand, in him is the faith to be released; the ignition of the mustard seed opening, heartfelt, giving up of self to the unveiling of the Christ who lies within to help through the negative cycle of the abominations that have conquered all in unawareness. The multitudes will be relieved in mass regeneration to the future of God's kingdom, not man's.

In him, through him, the fog is lifted, `round about him, all the cobwebs of heart and soul in conscious, in subconscious, your heart is relieved of pain. All the pains which keep us closed from his heavenly presence to reach and go beyond to the clearing of life's negative battle of same ole, same ole, destructive, man-made abominations. Throwing wife away for a new one—why? Cannot stand up for his mistakes with wife of youth. The putting up with affliction—whose affliction is it anyway?

Lord, thank you for time, times and a half. We are the generation to bring you back all multitudes for the Glory of God is upon us.

Lord grant everyone's soul the presence of your spirit in mass regeneration to the truth of your existence from the least to the greatest. To whom can understand the readings on the core of yours, mine, and ours, everyone's soul.

In each and every person is a soul waiting to be set free: from the lack of the truth, abominations continue until the seed cometh to the one it was destined for. One heart, one mind, through Christ, in Christ, with Christ, Christ `round about you and me, you and me `round about Christ to the clearing of the unfortunate misconceptions of the negative side in doom. To the promises which are given to all in Christ Jesus. Time is nigh. The progressions have been progressing. God takes his stand now for all to achieve the oneness in him to you with love, compassion, fortitude, understanding, and guidance, through to the unfolding of Christ in our soul now and forever. *Selah*. Amen, Amen.

Then with my ex's brainstorm, me being uncomfortable and unprotected by his slanderous outbursts of threats to me. Slamming me down verbally, then giving me a fast way to my children without court protection.

My story—got to get my children out of there as fast as possible and in my own place, not theirs.

Lord, show me thy way. Thy way is so much grander and I wish to walk out firmly in your presence. My heart longs to be one in spirit again, clouded through darkness of one's presence. Without is so lonely, with you I want no separation because the inevitable death will creep upon me but God will stomp out the deceit and truth shall prevail.

His time is now. Your time is now Lord. Scary as it seems my mouth has got to open. I need to venture into the unknown again. In five days my children and I will be given back to each other in a 1997 mobile home their father has bought for the children so they can be with their mother again. In your arms of grace deliver the Satan into the bottomless pit, abolish the abominations caused by the negative sides of doom, and bring your light to the multitudes. Sin does not discriminate. We are all born of sin; we are all predestined to enter the kingdom of heaven. The doors have been opened. He is calling his chosen in.

Those who understand let them come into the inner chamber and follow the calling of your spiritual quest to come into Father God, Father Son, holiest of spirits, in Christ we trust. Ours for the asking, a heartfelt bottomless pit you have to reach down deep and bring back the true beautiful aspects of life there for making us open souls to be waiting when God is ready for us.

All boundaries have been erased and they are the takers of what? Time, space, and peace. The ugliness is showing themselves rampant and all falls on me. Ha. The past has everything to do with the whole of this destructive situation. You have to turn the interference off. Sometimes enough is enough. The name-calling, the hitting, the intimidation, malfunctioning at 100 percent, counter-activity—all is individual self-destruction mode right before my eyes, and what? Well, in the outside world's eyes systems bound. Or what?

When is all this shit that is far worse than our parents, their parents, and on and on down the days gone past, going to end? They have well past their time.

My writings state a positive approach in simplicity, clarity, the understanding of this God-forsaken world. He is calling us into the presence of spirit. The only way I can show our children is to show all, otherwise no one could care less, as seen in these last two-and-a-half years. I thank God I entered the inner chamber. The meaning of life as we know it is filled with man's dysfunction in catastrophic measures. Look, it ain't hard to see the overall picture: the abominations repeat themselves to total deterioration, to destruction as seen in our family. And for regeneration to take place there needs to be total abandonment of one's own free will; then the process is in cleaning mode.

Those sticky, little, creepy memories and misconceptions and lies, since yours, mine, ours, everyone's conception. What to do! What to do? Give it to God—how? Well, we know how long it can take to get to the door of God—till death do us part. No in inward terms, yes in outer.

All consumed with malfunctioning! Choice.

God's laws, commandments, statutes, promises, mysteries, and finally judgments, and man's law, and then we can be a happy family. But no, they choose to be controlling, demanding, disrespectful, and be given something. I am fed up and I have to do the blasting for everyone concerned.

If I die before fruition you were and will always be the only man I marry. My fashion becomes me and I am who I am, a gift to you and yours and from you and yours, to put an end to the pain and peace to our souls.

I can write it, or I wrote it and do not know how to make it happen in our children. After all is said and done, I do not have strength to bring peace. All there is is contempt. What to do? All I know I can do is finish in print what has been completed in writing. And give it to who ever wants it. The spirit can take *In Presence of Spirit* to his heart because he is the one who saved my life. In passion for his presence to the degree. I got it all down on

paper, even though no one has confirmed the writings and given me no support in any way. I believe with all my heart and soul that I will publish *In Presence of Spirit* and to remain Wendy only because it was the spirit that moved the total experience from without hope to the one hope in God, Christ is.

We have to break the barrier between right and wrong. If all is given up to the one source then the cleansing can start, the effect to ritual purification will be shown to the unaware. The veil of the sanctuary is lifted from the people of the congregation and eternal purification is granted to the oneness of truth which can only be attained through complete salvation, complete baptism. Complete deliverance is the only way regeneration can activate the total experience of God's love for us. We are not alone. I am banging. Let your soul free, from Jesus with love. The gift of total salvation in the oneness of spirit which is through the redemptions of sin to forgiveness from, with, through, in spirit, 'round about the glory of Christ Jesus in his coming. My heart believes. I will turn not to the left or to the right till *In Presence of Spirit* is completed. Meaning in my decision.

Go ahead and think I am crazy. Every one else does. I am not ashamed of my stand in any direction. Even though I cannot speak it and live it, I was blessed to write it. The prayers are out and working in God's time, not ours. I should be flattered by your early memories of the children and me. All my nightmares came true to the glory of God because through my insurmountable pain I found peace within. Even though the outward is confused with clouded darkness I know there is peace at the end of the corner.

I need some help here. Someone said all you have to say is, "Help, Jesus." What I said, "Jesus loves a wordy person." They said, "Wendy cannot take criticism." I said, "What is to criticize?" It is my understanding transformed into food for the soul. Everyone's to the ultimate plight, to the light which envelopes once you let go of self will be acceptance of the truth of our existence.

See, I never have been alone all the while he in spirit was in the midst of me weathering me through every storm to come to write *In Presence of Spirit* and I captured awesome revelations with a knowledge that was hidden until now. Peace to the Earth which is God's blessing on the world. If they just stop, knock, look deep within, and listen, then they will know they have never been alone.

Well, confused, first time to write you like this. Oh well. So you know the rest of the story, you predicted destruction. I prophesied the world tomorrow. In Christ's hands this matter lies. Even in fantasy positive attributes of a peaceful way of life, a healing way of life, a transforming way of life in positive, infinite, can be achieved. Through Christ who strengthens the congregation from death to life in the spirit of the one and only ruler of our souls, Christ Jesus. I tried to rise above the mundane perceptions of time, place, and reason to capture the message of hope, understanding, peace to all

through him in one heart, one soul, one mind from God through Jesus to the world. My expectations are in Christ's spirit's hands for I can do nothing of myself.

I loved, and I am loved, in truth.

To anyone who cares.

I have continued work on these words which came out of me, and I must end for now because time has gotten away.

We, my children and I, need closure of the negative.

If is not just my family that is suffering, it is every divorced family. Broken-down families, *pa que, por nada*.

We are in the midst of complete destruction.

I speak for myself and I speak for the world.

No one has read these pages.

The spirit and I are the only ones. It is funny—I wish I could see your reaction. Is it not or is it inspired?

Do you understand?

Is it a masterpiece?

That is what I feel about it.

But who am I, a sinner who was blessed *In Presence of Spirit*.

I must complete my manuscript and send it.

If one thought I copied then you can see the sequence of thought. I did not make many changes in words, and I did not make mistakes, no big scratch outs, like if I had to think before I wrote another word. No it flowed out of my inner being.

Enough. Gotta get this show on the road.

I just need someone else to read, tell me what you think. If it is not publishable it is my keepsake but I do not think that is God's plan.

I might be wrong. There are critical observations but everyone is suffering. The only relief is Jesus Christ in heart and soul revelation to lessen the pain so peace can come to the multitudes.

I would prefer to be Wendy with no last name unless I have to. As I stated I cannot write anymore or speak. I have not. So the only thing I have to give is a piece of an awesome experience I have to complete to have done my part for everyone to come home to Father God, Father Son, Father of the holiest of spirits of Jesus Christ.

It was my destiny to write *In Presence of Spirit*. Its entirety will relieve, how can you not believe!

So with all this I love my Lord and savior and the magnificent masterpiece is dedicated completely to God, through Jesus. To the Christ spirit within us all, look and you will find.

I have to stop here. If I go on and on I will never send it to an editor. I have more but nothing like what I have already put in. Many letters were sent out, all original—I should have been more careful.

I have had my children back since January 16, 1998. I paid child support while I had children. December 16, 1998, I took the children back to their dad. I had extreme exhaustion and was physically ill with a lemon-size pinched nerve that caused painful numbing and contractions in the whole left arm. I was told I had cancer but an MRI, cat scan, and complete bone scan had showed I did not.

I got the children back, one at the end of March, the other two at the end of April, 1999. May 24, 1999, the attorney general was holding \$3398 for him and gave me \$122 back. I had no job since December 30, 1998. No car—it got repo'd on December 26, 1998. Mom had triple bypass surgery on December 23, 1998. I had no money. The mobile home was put on land with no electricity, no water. It was not just me it was four. What to do?

Dad and Mom bought me a \$900.00 Dodge Diplomat on May 21, 1999. After five months I am mobile. Ha. I made \$16,500 in 1998. Two years of work in thirty-eight years for pay. My parents waited on the twenty-fourth of May till late to drive back to the valley. After getting the IRS news, I decided I had no other choice. I had to come back down to the valley to start the process of going back to court. It took me eight months to get to the court room. I asked for legal custody of all my children and credit for the support they said I owed. They gave me the \$3398. On October 12, 1999, he was ordered to pay \$790 a month, plus a 100 percent insurance which he has not done. It is eight months later and he owes. We are going back to court. The children are not children anymore, they are teenagers. We have had our share of problems, too many at times. Realizing it is not just my family on a roller coaster from hell, I have to complete and submit, for what am I without. I am not really alone in all this writing. The spirit had guided me to fruition in four and a half years. I am just a breath away to someone finally reading into its entirety.

My personal collection is all original. I edited the trivia out. I wish not to sign or be in public, a revolutionary progression will take place and there will be people who will want to question me. In no otherwise form do I wish to be credited for this beautiful piece of art. God blessed me. Jesus Christ was and is in the mist of me to witness. In October 2000, he shared his love through his heart to mine through my understanding. I can't share anyone. Jesus Christ, he was my helpmate.

As you see I must share, I must submit, I must complete, must change present circumstances. Must go to court again. So much to be done. My main priority is to complete and submit In Presence of Spirit. See what they say about it? Who am I to have written like this and not get verified through a manuscript reader and all his associates? That is not being vain, as with my boldness in the writings. No one has read it, not even me. Well, in completion. I will. I've worked on this a long time. I think it is beautiful, taking the negative out of it one cause for our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ with

Wendy in writing to the world. Stop the madness. Turn to Jesus Christ. It just takes that eighteen-inch transition, then you will be home in peace.

The Seven "I Ams" of Christ

I am the way, the truth and the light. No man cometh but by me.
I am the shepherd of my flock, calling softly, "Follow me."
I am the vine, you are the branch. You grow only by living in me.
I am the bread that giveth grace and life abundantly.
I am the door through which man must come.
I am the light by which they see.
I am the resurrection and power.

—Your lord for eternity!

-Written by Violet (Ninety-two years old.)

Life is but a never-ending circle, ageless at times but nonetheless fascinating. The circles become cycles day by day, week by week, month by month, year by year, time never ending but standing still.

Prayers can reach the heavens, and evil seems to lurk all around. Where do you turn? Heaven is the way, not hell. We all are here for a short time. We have ourselves to offer in service for our fellow people, but what? Oneself is to you, dear Lord. What you have given me my love, my life to fulfill the plan you have made for every person on this planet we call Earth.

Life is but a dream. The trials and tribulations we face are manmade. To fulfill our Creator's plan we need to pray and give ourselves to the Lord, and then life will kick on in high gear.

God's plan is everlasting life. Ours is to repent our sins, to pray daily, to fast at times, and to believe that our Lord Jesus Christ died for our salvation. He died so we may live eternally if we submit ourselves to God. So many people are suffering in all negative ways. They try to reach for peace but they cannot find it. Oh, so many destructive patterns man has made for himself. God did not make these unfortunate circumstances. Man started making these before the flood in Noah's time; it is true, "oh ye of little faith." We all lose our faith at the drop of a pin, but the Lord is there to pick us right up and love us no matter what.

We can repent our sins, forgive ourselves and others, and hand it right to the Lord in Jesus' name. What a joy to know we can be saved and we can live beautiful, peaceful lives if we abide by the words through the prophets from God. Everything the people of this world should know, what is right and true, is in the Bible.

Our eternal lives are at hand. Give yourselves through Jesus Christ to God and he will take care of every one of us. There is too much ugliness in

the world, so let us raise our hearts and minds up to the heavens and bring back true beautiful aspects of life, therefore making us open souls to rise to heaven when God is ready for us. Let us not wait much longer. Love your husbands, love your wives, love your children, love your family, love your friends, and by all means love yourself. Think. Creative joy is at your hands.

I feel the imminent need to exercise my rights as a *United States citizen*.
My rights of freedom of speech.
My rights of freedom of press.
My rights of freedom of religion.
Which is spiritual entire of itself.

In Presence of Spirit

by Wendy Greenwell

This is a testimony of the Author's search for peace and contentment, amid all the troubles, trials, and tribulations in her life. In searching for the truth and answers for a life in turmoil, she found the peace, forgiveness, and the love that only a true relationship with Our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, can provide.

This is a "Spirit-inspired revelation" in the Author's life and her journey through the darkness of her soul, to the light that is shining through "In Presence of Spirit," to you with love.

These inspired writings truly are a song of praise, a verse in poem, and a prayer of thanksgiving to our Heavenly Father and Our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, and will help anyone who is searching for the answers to life's difficulties.

Richard Hagen
Friend

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