

SEPTEMBER 10TH 2024

# 3 IS BALANCE



IT HAS BEEN AN EXPANDING MINUTE SINCE I LAST WROTE AND POSTED!

IT IS AMAZING TO ME HOW MANY LIVES CAN BE LIVED IN ONE. HOW TIME CAN GO FROM BEING A PRISON FEARED OR HATED, INTO A BEING IN WHOM WE HAVE RELATIONSHIP WITH. AND HOW BALANCE, WHEN ONCE SEEN AS 2, NOW REVEALS ITSELF AS 3. UNIFIED, DISTINCT.

IN MOVING FROM ONE LIFE AND INTO ANOTHER, I CAME ACROSS A PIECE OF WRITING WRITTEN A FEW YEARS AGO. I'D LIKE TO SHARE THIS AS MY USHERING-POINT BACK INTO THE FORMING OF MANY WRITING PIECES EXPRESSED FROM MY JOURNEY.

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THERE IS A PLACE, AMONGST SO MANY, WHERE LIFE IS TEAMING IN ITS OWN WAY. THERE IS A PURITY IN THE WHITE-LIGHT LADEN SNOW.

A BRIGHT MOON CRESTS A HORIZON WHERE EVEN THE BACK DROP OF SKY IS IMPERCEPTIBLY WOVEN IN TO THE DREAMY SCENE, MORE REAL THAN THE AIR I BREATHE.

CRYSTALS FOR DOORS PULSATING WITH MANY LIGHTS, COLORS... NEVER SPOKEN OF.

I AM ALWAYS IN MORE PLACES THAN ONE, AND MY EVERYTHING BURNS TO BE EQUALLY AWARE. ALL WITHIN MYSELF FOR I AM IN HE AND HE IN ME. NOT A SIMPLE CONTAINER OR VESSEL, BUT AN EXISTENCE WHERE ALL FINDS ITSELF IN ME, FOR I AM IN THEM, IN HIM.

COMPANIONSHIP BEYOND A FLAT EMPTY PLACE, I LONG FOR. WITH EACH PASSING "DAY" I GROW WEARY FROM THE MUNDANE. I FEEL A FATIGUE FROM REMAINING IN THIS FLAT PLACE, IN THE WAY I DO. I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND BUT TRUST I MUST REMAIN IN THE PLACE OF ORIGIN TO RIGHTFULLY BE IN ANY OTHER PLACE. I SEEK HELP, CONTINUALLY. HIS LOVE FOR ME, MORE THAN I AM ABLE TO BARE (FOR THIS IS YOU), REMAINS MY ONLY RESTING PLACE, HARBOR AND WOMB.

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THE HUSBAND I HAVE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND ME AND GROWS TIRED OF WHO I AM, AS THOUGH I STEAL SOMETHING FROM HIM. THIS TOO I DO NOT UNDERSTAND BUT BY DIVINE WISDOM, WHICH I DARE NOT DWELL ON FOR I FEAR BECOMING COLD. LOVE FOR HIM IS ALL I DESIRE TO BE.

I MUST WITNESS YESHUA, HIS LIFE LIVED UPON THE EARTH WHILE REMAINING IN HEAVEN AND MOVING THROUGH ALL SIMULTANEOUSLY. EVEN AS I WRITE, WE WRITE TOGETHER.

MY EMOTIONS AT TIMES CAUSE ME TO WORRY OVER "US." HOW SILLY THESE MOMENTS ARE, AS THOUGH YOU'LL EVER CEASE IN TEACHING, GUIDING, LOVING AND MATURING ME. WITHIN MY HANDS REMAINS CHOICE. NOT MANY, BUT ONE.

LASER BEAMS OF PURE LIGHT PIERCE MY EYE SIGHT, ETCHING OUT NEW MEMORY, SO MY " \_\_\_\_\_ " MAY HAVE AN ANCHORING.

I MUSTN'T EVER NEGLECT OR FORGET HOW I AM ONE WITH MANY. WITH ALL, TO BE ACCURATE. AS MY LOVE MATURES INTO WONDERMENT, CHILD TRUST AND PRIVILEGED RESPONSIBILITY, I SEE HOW LOVE W/O CONDITION - SHAPING ANOTHER - SHAPES ME.

THE MYSTERY FOR ME IS HOW LOVE IS EXPRESSED. FOR THIS IS ALWAYS SHIFTING. NEVER PERMANENT IN ITS RELATIONAL DYNAMIC.

I BEGAN TO SEE HEAVEN THROUGH THE EYES OF EARTH. AND THEN, I BEGAN TO SEE HEAVEN THROUGH THE EYES OF JESUS. AND AT THE SAME POINT I VEERED SO DEEPLY INTO SEEING ONLY THROUGH HEAVEN'S EYES, I NEGLECTED THE PROCESS OF MY BEGINNINGS...

WONDERMENT REMAINS TO BE SEEN, FOR I BELIEVE THROUGH MY PERCEPTIONS FULLNESS COMES. MANIFESTS. PATIENCE - TRUST - WONDERMENT - BEAUTY

SPIRIT OF THE LORD, I TREASURE YOU. SPIRIT OF THE FEAR OF THE LORD, I HONOR YOU.

I MUST STUDY TO FIND MYSELF IN WONDERMENT. AND SO MANIFEST IN ALL.

YAHWEH HAS COME TO ME AS AN ESSENCE APPEARING AS PINK CORAL, PLASTERED UPON MY SIGHT. IN THE NIGHT OR DAY, I REMEMBER NOT WHICH, I WAS FOUND TRAVELING AT A SPEED I KNEW NOT OF. THERE WAS NO BREATHING, NO THOUGHT, BUT SIMPLE MOVEMENT. I REALIZED AS I MOVED I WAS MOVING THROUGH EACH OF THESE OPENINGS IN WHICH YAHWEH REVEALED HIMSELF AS. OVER, THEN UNDER, TURNING, UPS AND DOWNS...

I CONTINUE TO SEEK FURTHER STRETCHING OF CAPACITY TO GO FURTHER, REMAINING AWARE LONGER AND LONGER. BUT I CLEARLY SEE, IN THIS MOMENT, THAT I MUST NOT NEGLECT NOR FORGET THE HEAVEN THAT IS THE EARTH. ALL TRUTH CONTAINED WITHIN, HIDDEN FROM THOSE UNWILLING TO PERCEIVE. REVEALED TO THOSE LONGING TO SEE. AND SO MY BEGINNINGS BEGIN AGAIN...

I HAVE ALSO DISCOVERED I NEEDN'T QUESTION MY RESOLVE WHEN CHOOSING, DECISION MAKING, WORD SPOKEN - FOR I HAVE RESOLVED TO DO OR BE NOT IN VAIN. AND IF THERE BE A MOMENT LIVED IN VAIN, MY CONSCIENCE SHOWS ME BY CONVICTING ME AND MY BEING BURNS TO MAKE RIGHT WHAT WAS AGAINST MY LORD, NOT ME... BUT MY LORD.

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I HAVE SO MANY WRITINGS FROM SO MANY WALKS OF LIFE, AND THOUGH MY AWARENESS AND UNDERSTANDING EXPANDS AND MY PERCEPTIONS SHIFT, I CAN STILL SEE TRUTH AS THIS PURE SEED NESTLED WITHIN MY PACKAGING OF WORDS - NO MATTER THE SEASON I WROTE THEM. NO MATTER MY ABILITY TO ARTICULATE THEM. TRUTH IS LOVE, IS LIFE AND IS PURE. AND BECAUSE I LIVE NOT IN VAIN, TRUTH - MY BREATH - IS FOUND IN ALL MY STEPS. RELATIONAL, PURE AND TRUE.

AS I SIT AND WRITE MY ANGELIC FRIENDS ARE CLOSE. CLIVE IS CLOSE. ENOCH, CLOSE TO ME ALWAYS. I AM SO VERY GRATEFUL.

OUR DAYS ARE BRIGHT AND OUR SHADOWS READIED FOR THE ILLUMINATION THAT IS LIGHT. REST WELL MY FRIENDS. WE ARE TOGETHER.