



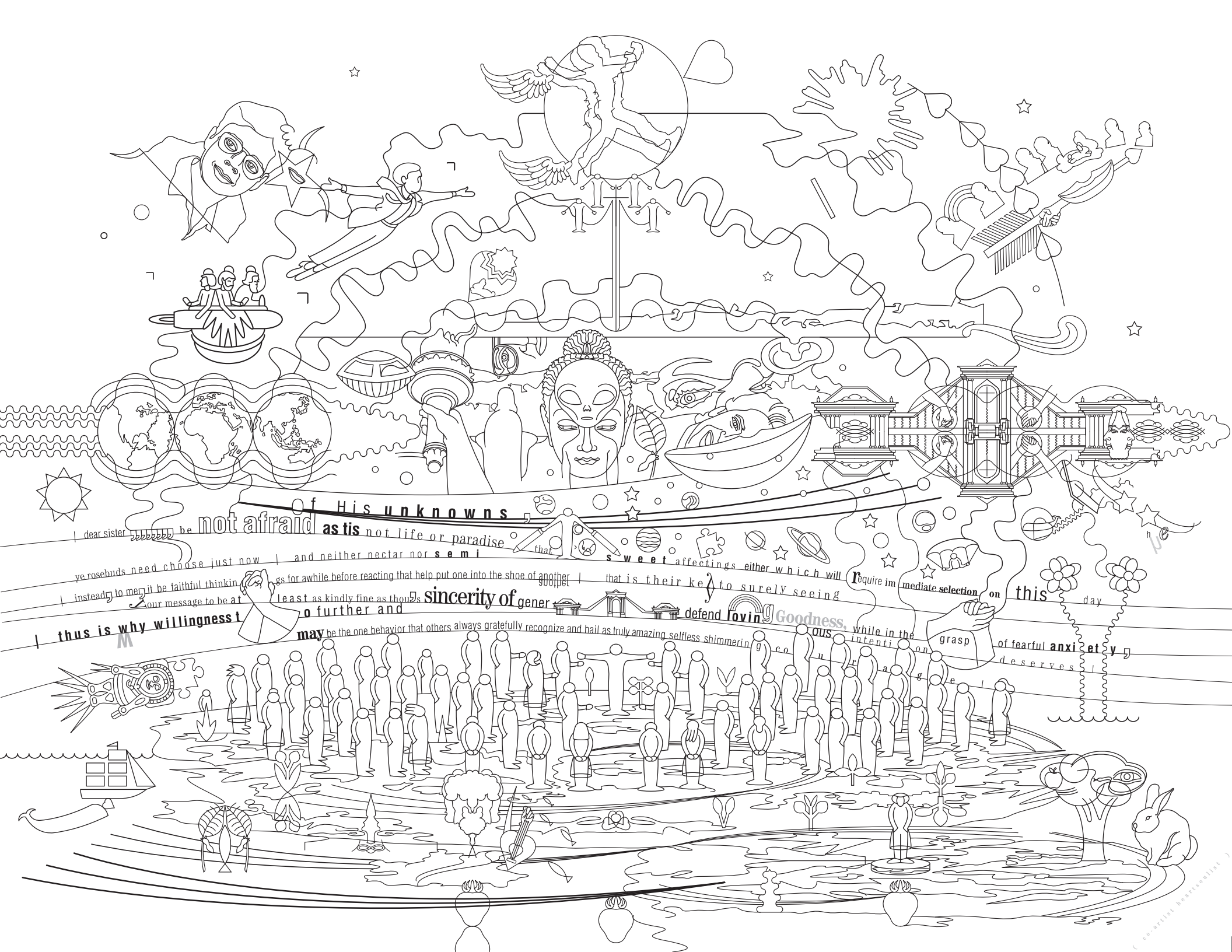
| one of a possible seven point one plus |

Spa

Spa

Spa

(co-actiue harrrovoliat)



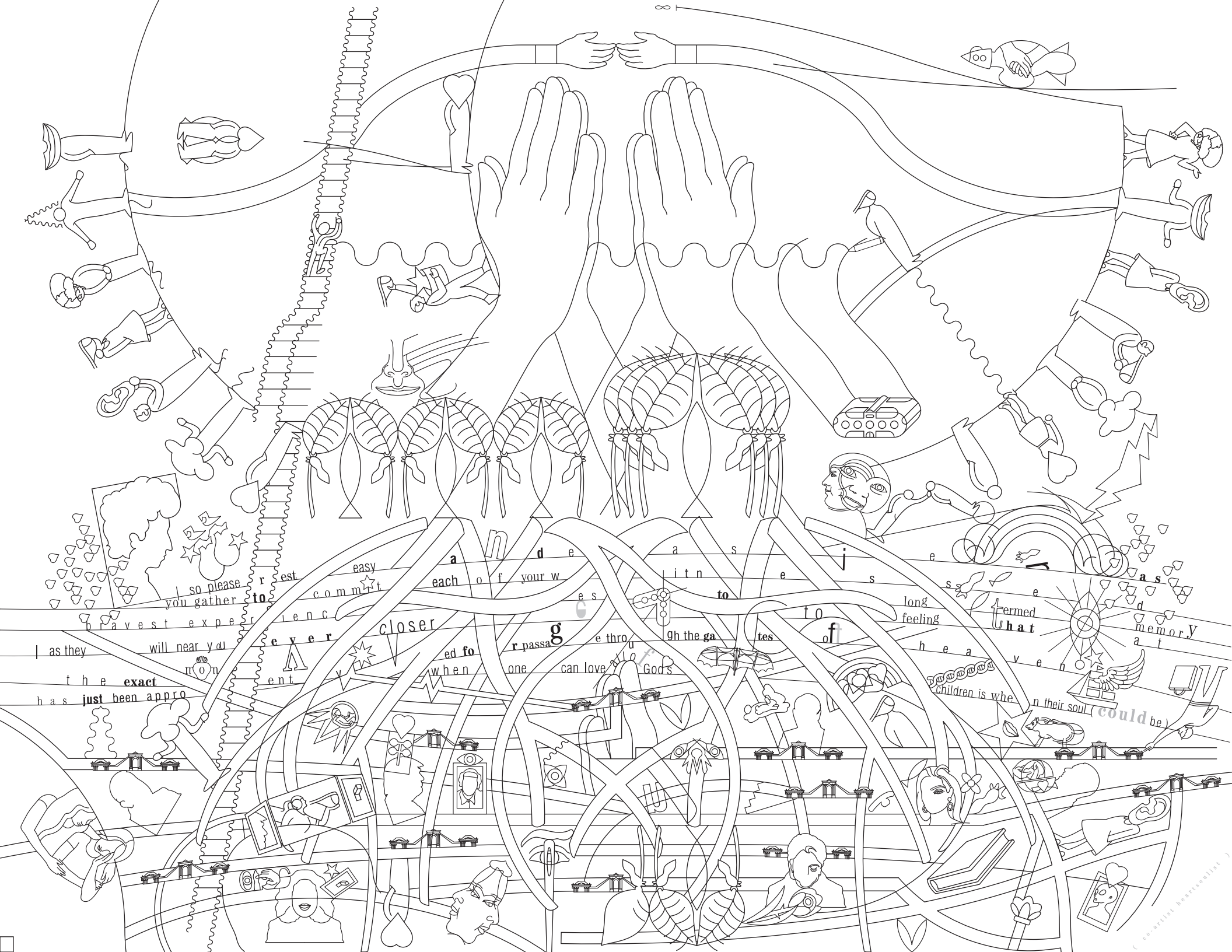
of His unknowns
not afraid as tis not life or paradise

dear sister be
ve rosebuds need choose just now
and neither nectar nor semi

instead to me it be faithful think
our message to be at
thus is why willingness t

that sweet affectings either which will
require im mediate selection on this day
that is their key to surely seeing
sincerity of gener
defend lovin Goodness

may be the one behavior that others always gratefully recognize and hail as truly amazing selfless shimmerin
ous intention grasp of fearful anxiety
deserves



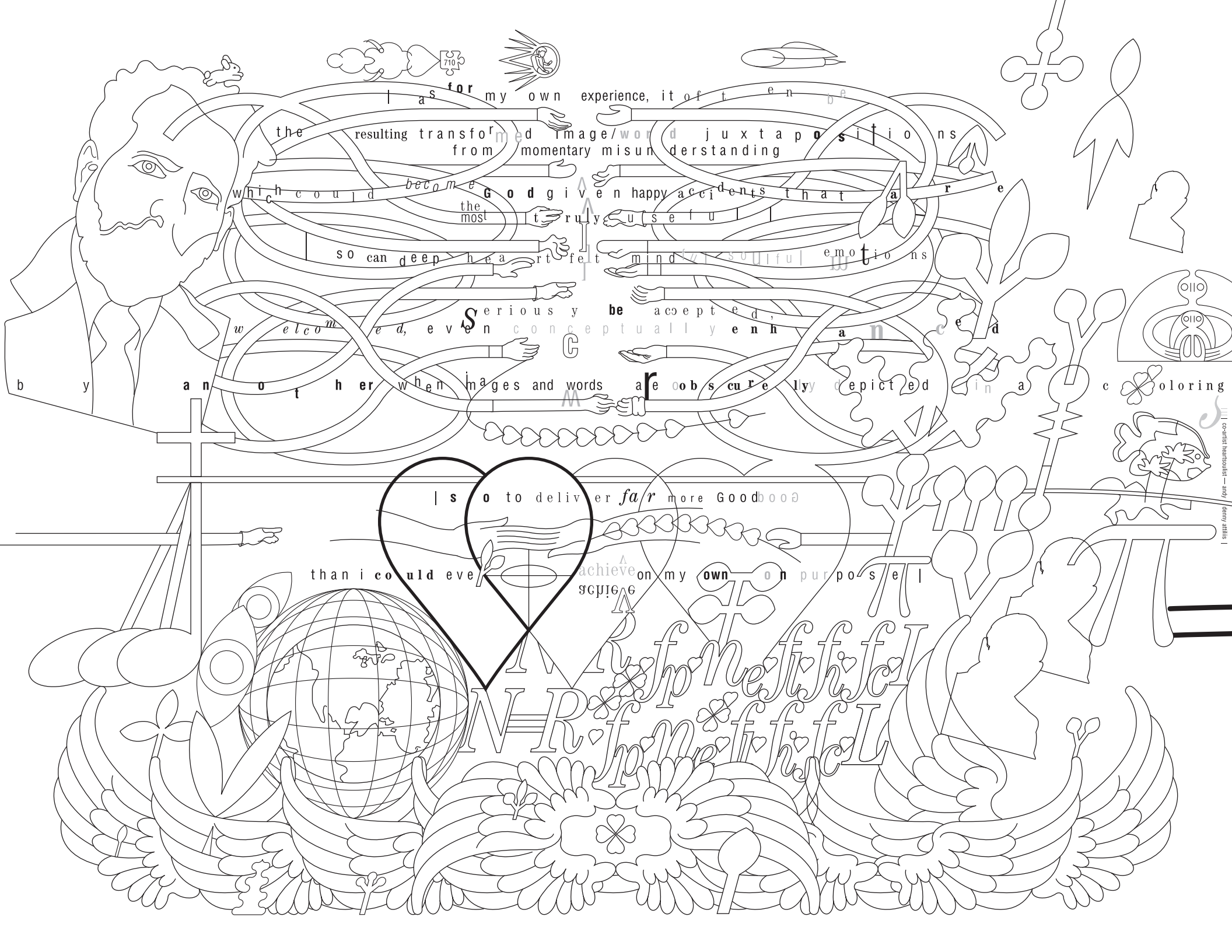
so please
you gather
bravest exper
| as they
the exact
has just been appro

rest
easy
committ
closer
ed fo
when
one
can love
God's

a
each of your w
passag
e thro
gh the ga
tes
of

long
feeling
that
heaven
children is whe
n their soul
(could be)

as
d
memory
a t



as for my own experience, it of t en o a

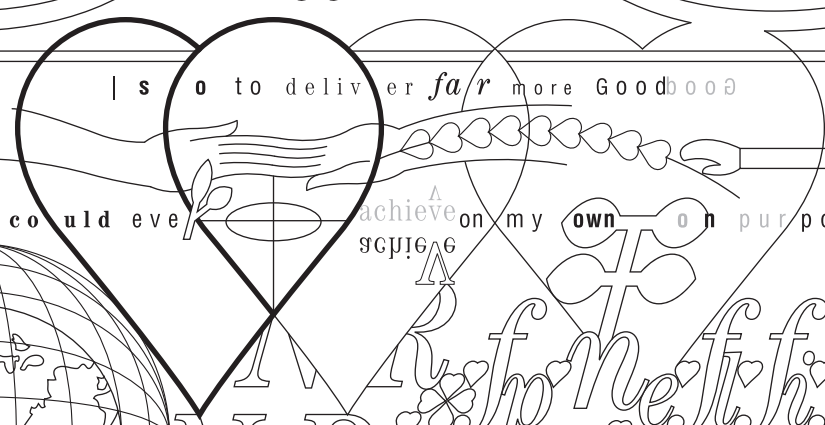
the resulting transfor med Image/world juxtapositions
from momentary misun derstanding

which could become G od given happy accidents that a r e
the most truly usefu l

so can deep heart felt mindfu l soulful emotions

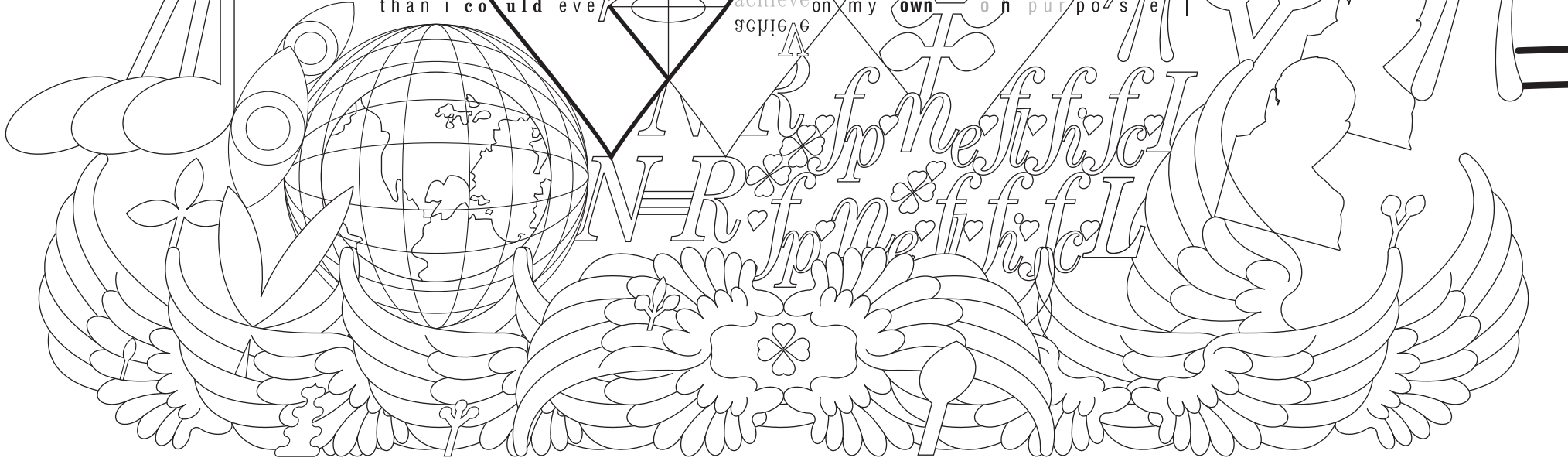
w elcom e d, even conceptually en h an c e d

b y a n o t h e r w h e n i m a g e s a n d w o r d s a r e o b s c u r e l y d e p i c t e d i n a c o l o r i n g



| s o t o d e l i v e r f a r m o r e G o o d t h a n i c o u l d e v e r a c h i e v e o n m y o w n o n p u r p o s e |

N R f o r n e f f i c i e n t
N R f o r n e f f i c i e n t



| sixth sense Notations? |

| these graduated, varyings of writings by me, *by me*

of all people, attempt to somehow befriend the pictures | as spontaneous unrefined artist jottin g s they are mostly only meant to help with the

rendering of heart words soul envisionings just words

thought while drawing and compelled by feelings

creative spirit | okay in a coloring book me asks and until seeing the abstractions that

do myself ever crave to see from their maker | must gather details | or in myself be left to search alone |

| february 11, 2016—| heard about the guy who is

known for doing psychological experiments on human obedience that revealed disturbing truths about how people behave towards one another |

today, after seeing the movie, am left thinking that our species is even more impressive than i ever imagined | relatively speaking, sooner than most, we have become caring enough to be aware of and to question the pain that one can cause to another | just a few hundred years ago, no tests would have been needed for everyone to instinctively know how

naive we were as individuals | now it has been found that a substantial percentage of humans will

refuse just going along with any old seemingly respected entity that claims that their hurting of others is for Good purpose |

who can explain it

who can tell you why

fools give you reasons

wise men never try

do not throw stones at your mother

you'll be sorry for the ones she's dead

never throw stones at your mother

throw bricks at your

am looking forward to one day

such that are I because i relish wanting answers enough (to

reveal my ignorance) so to ask grayish questions | such that want to find, know and show some

Good in everything | this be an energy that spills from me | how; be left to flounder in this and coming hereafters | enough so to notice a social psychologist reno wn for conducting the most

revealing experiments | for reporting facts that, to my mind, are encouraging | as even w ith a ll

of me mistakes, misbehaviors, misunderstandings and redundancies, certainly so me must insist

on the power of God, our relationship to a universe that includes other life forms, the potentials of

technology, the ever growing abundance of Good and how they all combine to promise

more spectacularly exciting futures than any one of us could ever explain | how else to dream on? | how about

that every average someone like me has a he? | that which they truly believe about

each life, our brother and sister, extraterrestrials, the afterlife and heaven and beyond

life as we do not know it, right here on earth, in an arsenic poisoned lake | and from

a scientific equation developed in the sixties, there be positive intuition bordering on faith that

estimates the existence of at least fifty thousand communicative civilizations in our galaxy alone,

the milky way | with a related estimate, based on the same equation, suggesting even more |

between 10 thousand and one hundred million such existences | then there are the telepathic

contacts, mostly brushings, meditations, sightings, descriptions in literature and in other records

since time immemorial | and God | our most high and almighty Good God | who me accepts is

forever committed to us | all getting better and better | how can it be otherwise? | as the science

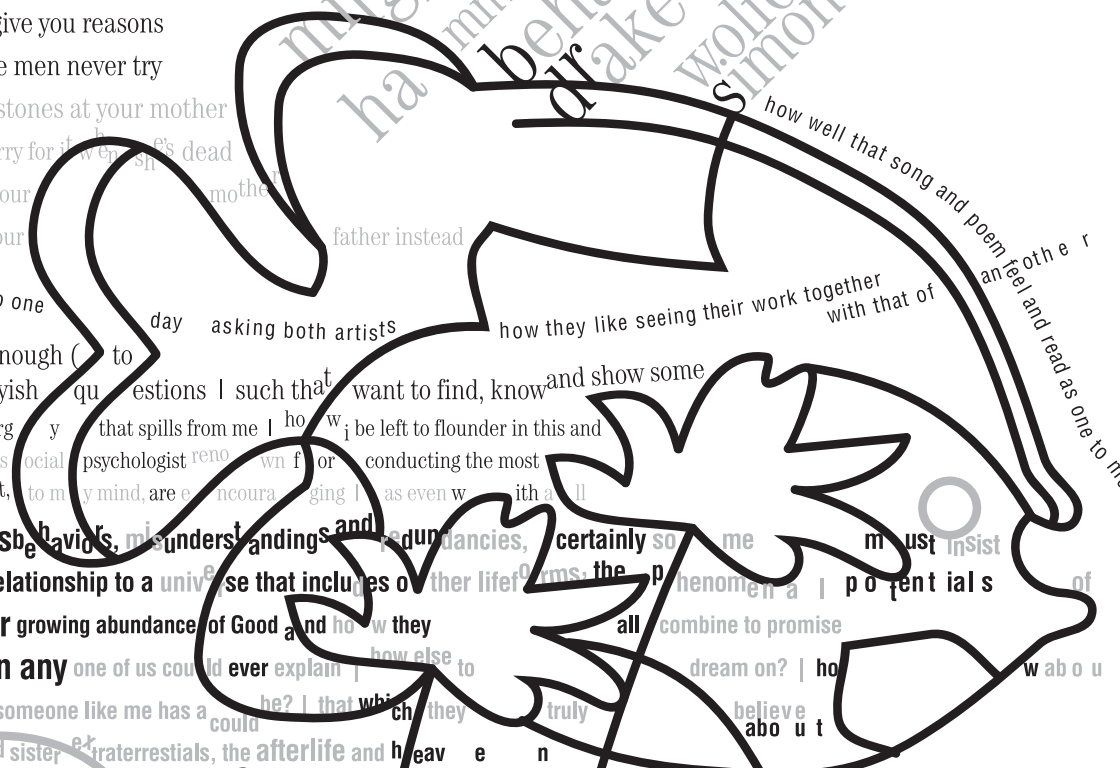
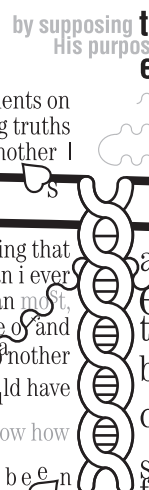
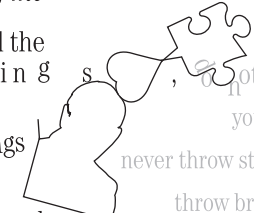
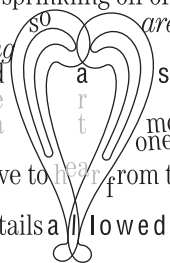
fiction from our youth | which becomes more fantastic, so does my excitement over all His challenges

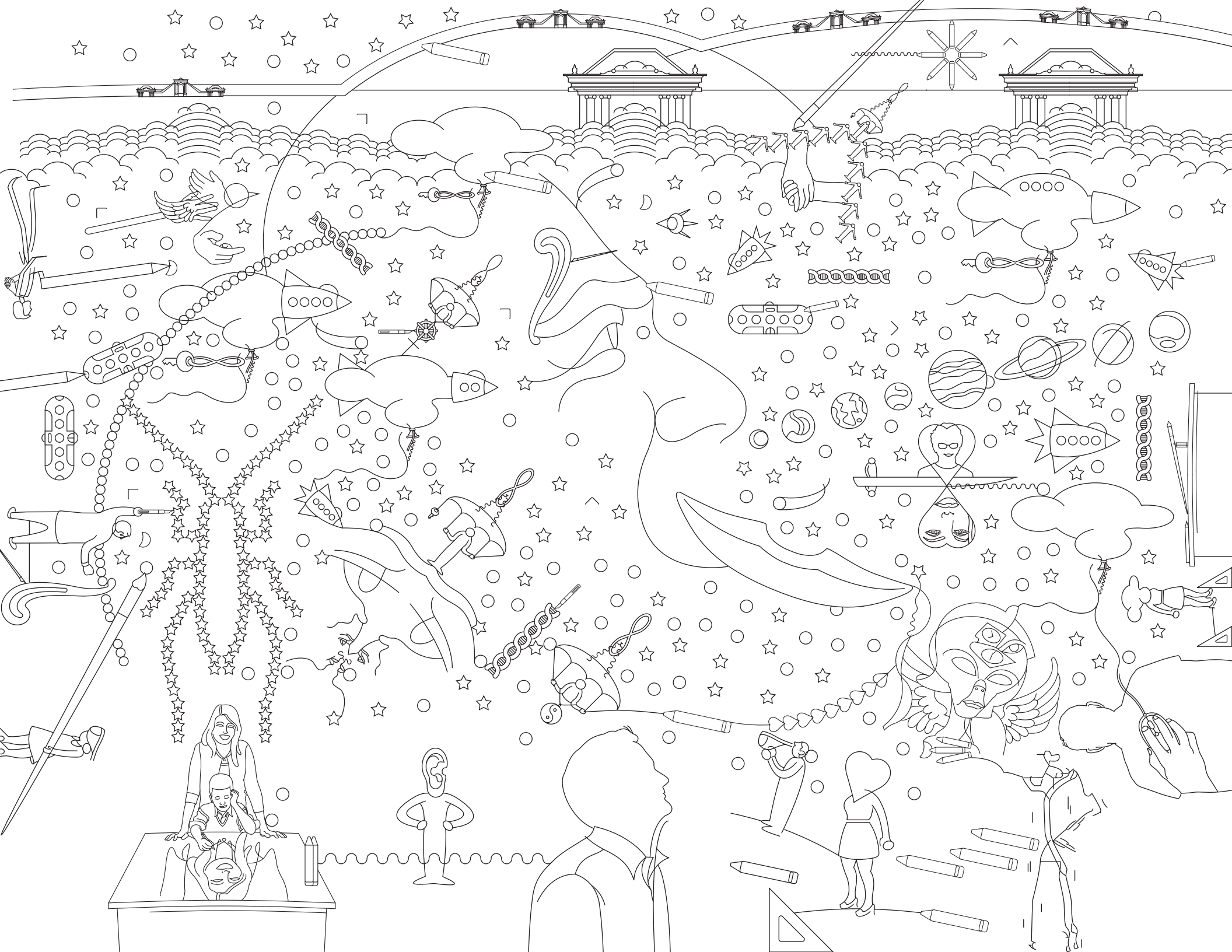
forever accelerate | how can it be otherwise ? |

| and how can there not be plenty more productive ? | time from here to a far horizon

| why not, at least enough to figure it all out? |

milgram
hammerstein
behan
drake
wolfe-
simon







part ii—

| compromise |

| some on the Good list are commandments, others are groups, then laws, religions, respects and rules | each and all of those things
 stir feeling and fuel productivity | that keep us happy, working together and reaching out | as i approach the last chapters of this life, me
 lazy brain feels like a fully covered chalked board with no room left for one more bit of input | surely me could have sorted it better, at least
 enough to allow more room for empathy | especially if one has come to acknowledge all of the truth and worthy resolves of every other on a
 Good list | how else could it be as we reach up high for inclusion? | for to gain the prowess of compassion, idealism, loyalty, protection and
 etcetera and so on? | even when practiced well and in tangent unisons, do any often sculpt a being more devoted to Good over bad than it is
 after finding the willingness to love universally | so to leniently hold gently every such solution that could meld a heart into an acceptable
 soul | then is there not some way to leave my selfish old brain out of it? | not that me can see | not if i am to put my best foot forward in
 order to survive, to learn to trust in order to maintain stability, so to finally make friends in order to feel God's Good, to be thoughtful in order
 to stay friends, to sensitively question in order to improve, to be accurate in order to fairly communicate and to be compliant in order to
 achieve | but then, suddenly, the hope to attain some sufficient array of societal skills unexpectedly made me open to a slower pursuit of
 material progress | open to a kind of studied peaceful pace that me poor brain has come to believe may be required for serenely composed
 compromise | that which is indispensable to maintaining long term agreeable relationships | which heretofore, for quite a long time, me has
 begun to see needs significant rejuvenation | most particularly in my own bad self for Goodness sake | as me knows not how else to get by
 but to arrive stepping upon the doorstep of another heart | so to enter and present from within the best rooms of my own soul | so to realize
 the serenely joyful security of His Good grace | so to feel finally, and forevermore me own sweet measured share of *eternal embrace* |

well

