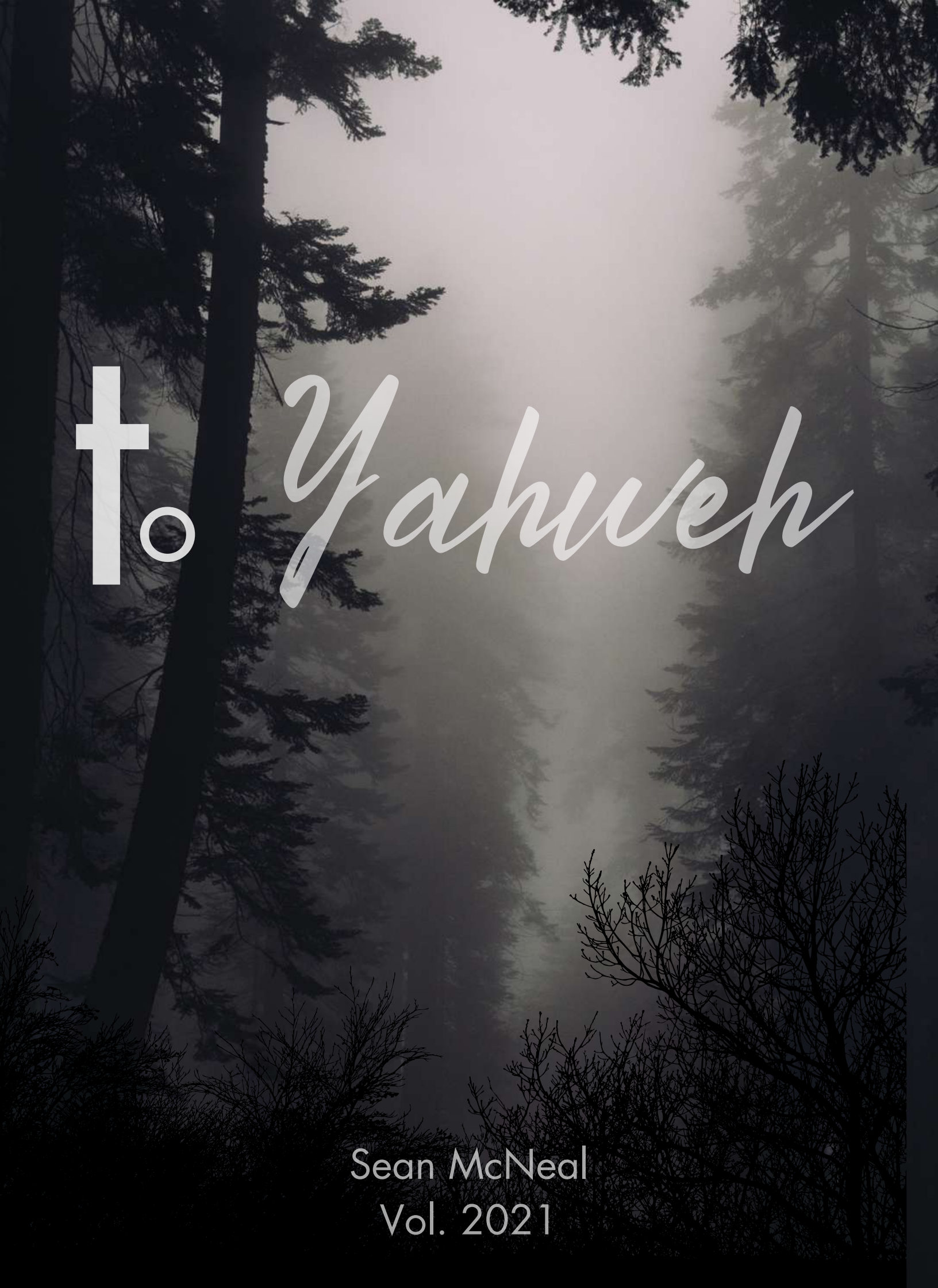




†.

Yahweh

Sean McNeal
Vol. 2021

1-1-2021

To God and my future wife,

We made it to another new year. Most are thankful this one is in the books. It's definitely been a one of a kind year, but I am thankful for the many blessings I've seen this year. Not the least of which has happened lately in just the last couple months.

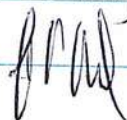
I had a wonderful thanksgiving with family and friends, and my kids. Then I got to see my kids smiling faces in Disney. All this was followed by love and blessings at Christmas and good music and good fun tonight as a sober driver on new years for the first time in many years.

I am reflective tonight, and I pray for patience into this new year. I'm learning to not over water new seeds. To not try to grab what I want. To just focus on God and watch as He gives me better than I want. He gives me what I need! And then some. In miraculous ways.

Perhaps there is one out there that Loves You the way I do, Lord! We all love You in different ways. Thank You for loving us. For not destroying us, Lord. Thank You for guidance. Compelling us to do Your will. I know You will guide me to her when I'm ready. I think I'm ready, but only You know for sure, Yah.

Perhaps the end of 2021, I shall finally get that new years kiss I've been longing for. Till then, I'm thankful I can kiss Brad Pitt.

Thank you for loving me,



1-2-2020

To God and my future wife,

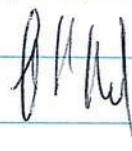
Perhaps, I have been asking too many people for advice. I think my friends give good advice, but they do not know what others have done and said. I get conflicting advice about women and I do both.

A supermodel asked me to be her sperm donor just before new years. I would prefer to make her a queen. If she is real, I am playing with the houses money at this point anyway. This will already be a story for my grandchildren. Even if she backs out with cold feet or because I over watered the seed as one friend warned me about, I would prefer to break out my super soaker and water it, lol. But one must play the game I suppose. Give things time to determine if its lust or something deeper. Many important decisions around this to be made for 2021.

One thing is certain. It won't matter if I make 999/1000 good decisions this year if the one I miss is God. Or listening to Him, rather. My year must begin and end with a commitment to Yah.

If God is with me, the wife will come. I trust in You, Father. In the mean time, I will rest in You, and try to watch your miraculous ways as you shape the world around those that believe.

Thank You for loving me,





3
1-3-20

To God and my future wife,



I'm in a mess. I'm definitely in the woods. Many paths lay before me. I pray, and I'm not sure if I'm getting answers I can interpret. I ask my friends to interpret, but I don't think they have the tools. Or the context. They also don't know how my heart loves.

I feel like the eagles would tell me to take it easy. Five women have asked me to give them a baby in the last five months. It has caused a lot of inner turmoil as you can imagine. It is a blessing and a sign, ~~no~~ no doubt, but these women seem to be making rash decisions. The ones that have asked don't seem to be interested in a relationship. That is soooo weird to me. They want a ~~pe~~ sperm donor.

It's not funny any more, God! I mean, it's kinda funny and I know I will thank you later for unanswered prayers, But Jesus paid the price, and I am not He. Have mercy, for I confess my sins. Even the ones unknown to me.

The supermodel just texted me. I told her I was backing off. I have to be a man of my word. It ~~is~~ must be a needed pull back for both of us. Bitches be crazy... Actually I don't want to speak that. From now on, I'll say Bitches be SAFE! Let's manifest something different.

Thank you for loving me, even when it doesn't feel like it,

MMW

1-13-21



To God and my future wife,

This could shape up to be an interesting year. I definitely want a baby and there seems to be no short list of participants. I would prefer if I had a baby with you, future wife, but maybe it starts with a baby. I will have to be careful that I think God approves if it's not with a wife. More prayer and reflection needed on this front.

Oh, how you have blessed me already, Yah. Please help me to remember to bless others with spirit, kindness and anything else they need, for Your Glory. [redacted] seemed to be suffering from something when he was here last night. Please comfort him, Lord. If it be Your will. He wasn't laughing as much as usual. He did tell me the spirits pay to rent his flesh, so he drinks and they take over. I love that idea.

I invested some money for my friends and family. I wish I knew what you had planned for it, God, is a lesson? A small blessing? Or something bigger? What if this is how we get the money for the blue rodeo? To finish my house and buy my 8 sisters out. Less the ones that want to stay. I know if it does well tomorrow, I want to forget it for a while and focus on getting the block sold so I can move on. A real business I can go in and take care of a bigger younger family. I can still do taxes, but with others. Shopping. So I'm not likely to forget this experience no matter what comes of it. Thank you for the ride, God. Do with us what You will. I stand in awe of your work, always.

Thank You for loving me,

[Signature]

1-16-2021

To God and my future wife,

I want to buy a town. Let's go to Mars, [redacted] said. Let's start with south america, [redacted] How much does land cost there? We need mountains and water and people. We find the land, buy it, sell a coin to back the town and reward stake with land. You can unstake at any time. A town with a governance coin.

Cryptopia ^{① - adam dudenhofer} will be the first of its kind.

Infrastructure gets a discount on land. Never mind "The planet Krypton" ^{"mike maillett"} or Cryptown ^① or America 2.0 ^① ^{1/2 Sean McNeal}
We need 8-10 Thousand acres. With rivers and mountains.

J

3-28-21 update:

I saw some land here in ^{300 acres} Jasper Friday. I go to see two more plots next week. One is in TN. That would give us 2 x the chance of being in a legalized state if it changes soon. Having land near a stream would be good for irrigation. Where is this going, Yah?



1-24-21

To God and my future wife,

Today was my baptism, Coach Chad did ^{me} the honor. Lauren Daigle ^{You say} comes on my music as I start writing this. My worries disappear before my eyes. Most of my worries, if not all, stem from my desire to rush ahead. Pave the way for others. But sometimes God wants us behind others watching out for them from closer to Him so He can heal us.

I imagine myself on a spiritual battlefield rushing in knowing He is behind me. But I grew wary out on the trail because I am but a man. Sin constantly damages me. For a moment I must return to Him to heal by abiding in Him. Yah-Weh, take me back Father. I confess my sins and know You will show mercy and welcome me home. I know You never left me.

I am your proud sheep, Lord, and you are the One Wise True Sheppard. I hurt my back on an adventure and lay there helpless to find my way back to You. You heard my ~~cry~~ ^{cries} and came for me. You carried me back to the green pasture and layed me down. You bandaged my wounds and filled me back up with Your Holy Spirit. You prepared me a table with my enemies and filled my cup until it runs over into theirs.

When I look at them and wonder why You would let their cups fill up, You stop filling mine. When I return my focus to You, God, You admonish me for worrying about them, when my focus should always be back on You. Do with me as You will, God. I stand and kneel in awe, as always.

Thank You for loving me,

Sean

Baptism haiku,
this will be a good day, dudes!
I abide in You!

A baptism #Haiku By Sean McNeil

2021
2-7-21

To God and my future wife,

I forgot to do a birthday entry, but it was wonderful. More on that later.

I feel a battle brewing inside myself, I feel like a brat. I'm 37 years old now, but I hear myself crying out to 'Yah, ...' "Can I have a town now, please, Father?"

The audacity! But God has given me conviction about it also. I want it so He shows me a way. He is so faithful. I also feel a sense of reluctance, Why me, God? I can't possibly arrange this. By who's authority will I say I am called to do this? Sean is just a man. An imperfect vessel. I am the creator. Surely He will pick someone else to carry out this crazy plan. Why can't I stop thinking about it.

The church would have to be built first. Everyone should agree to that. Then wells, tents, paths, roads, farm, and livestock. Other churches are welcome, but only if they buy land and build, ^{religions}

Why would any one else agree to help me? What will happen if we fail? But God,





2-14-2021

To God and my future wife,

So the rock is strong and noble. It is part of God in all his strength. God's rock is unmovable. I would love to be a rock for my friends and family.

But the small rocks get kicked around. Kicked for fun without a thought. You can't hurt a rock they think. ~~They~~ Small rocks get stepped on the same as big ones. One doesn't think about the rock as one steps on it. Does the rock notice when we step on it? The rock is very strong and can be unchanged when stepped on. Or a piece of the rock might break off.

In psalm 55, David mourns his role as a rock for one of his dear friends. A few days ago I got really beat up. Most of my family and friends ^{were} ~~are~~ telling me how wrong I was.

They were all making the same argument to me, and they didn't realize I had already thought the way they do in the past, and I still respect that way of thinking, but I found (or God showed me) a better way to think for me personally.

They are so confident in their thought process, they demand I think the way they do. I empathize with their plight, but I have to be allowed to think the way I want. Especially if it is for their benefit as much as my own. The accuser rushes into them one by one. he literally gave me a black eye. I thank God for letting me have one good one still! :) → over

2-14-21 continued



To God and my future wife,

God won't let the accuser really hurt us, but God won't let us hurt the accuser for doing his job either. The accuser is responsible to give us accusations in our selves and through other vessels. Without the accuser we humans have difficulty being humble and praising God. Giving glory to Him.

We must understand the accuser and his purpose. Otherwise, we will let fear in. Fear says snatch up security when it goes by. God says take what security you need and plant the rest in the ground. He will grow security for you and others if you will plant seeds for Him. He will grow the good seeds you plant and discard the bad ones by washing them away in the rain.

God could destroy us at any moment. He shows us mercy instead. He shows us mercy as long as it takes for us to do the right thing. Sure He could force us. But He is The Good Father. Long-suffering. Until we no longer fear death and destruction, He beats them both in the end.

How much love does He have to sprinkle on us? Unlimited! Until we realize He is with us through the storms. Just as he was with David and those before and after him.

Still I fear the storm. It is not in my nature to trust and not fear, Lord. I'm sorry I keep asking for reassurances to quash my fear, but I am weak. Thank You that You are strong where I am weak!

→ over

continued

2-14-21 To God and my future wife,

I am but a man. An imperfect ~~and~~ vessel. Guide me Yah-weh, I know You are with me, always. Please take over my life for a minute and make me Your puppet while I rest some more and observe You. Do with my body as You will. I invite You, Lord of Hosts. Thank You for loving me! I hope I don't let You down.

RPW



3-28-21



To God and my future wife,

The good ones are all taken, lol. for now I continue to rest, God is in control. He took over for a min. Rebuilding me again. A painful process to say the least. But I'm soooo glad He did. He always takes the time for me, future wife. I am lonely and longing for you now,

Thank You for keeping me company, Lord. I felt so alone while you were with me. The flesh did not respond well to all the things (well probably just a small % of the things) you have to feel. How do you drown out the pain? The suffering you see? Must you push us right to our limits? We cannot understand You. And that's ok. Much as a child must trust us jumping in the water while we wait patiently, arms outstretched praying they will trust us. ~~Q~~ You wait for us with your arms outreached waiting for us to jump. You wait patiently for us, Lord. You point out to us all the ones that have jumped into Your arms before. So we can see. You sing to us with the birds, show us beautiful picnic trees, rolling hills, and all the awesome power You possess.

Still we stand on the side of the pool looking at all the other of your children having a ball. Because they trusted You. Then we jump. The jump is wondrous. More on that later. The point for today, is after the jump comes much work. For You must still teach us to swim. Even though You are with us, teaching us to swim. It is hard work. But You are the best teacher EVER. The GOAT and you already paid our tuition to Your world class, nay, Universe class swim class!

Thank you for loving me
P.H.H.

4.12-21

To God and my future wife,

I find myself realizing I didn't pray specifically about a very big decision. I justify it because I have prayed for guidance and to direct my thoughts and actions. When I saw the land I knew. No man could convince me it wasn't a fantastic deal. Because The Spirit cries out from inside me, "it's perfect!". Perfect for me, anyway. The land, to me, was an answer, not a question.

I'm in due diligence and I haven't stopped thinking about it and the potential. It brings me great joy, but a certain amount of anxiety as well. I'm having trouble parting with the cryptocurrency to buy it.

SPE God made the land possible through crypto currency. It is a fast moving world right now, Leverage has created a bit more volatility than I would like in the market. I would like to re-enter slowly with new money. For now, I get the opportunity to conserve some land. And to use some of it to share and let others enjoy it with me.

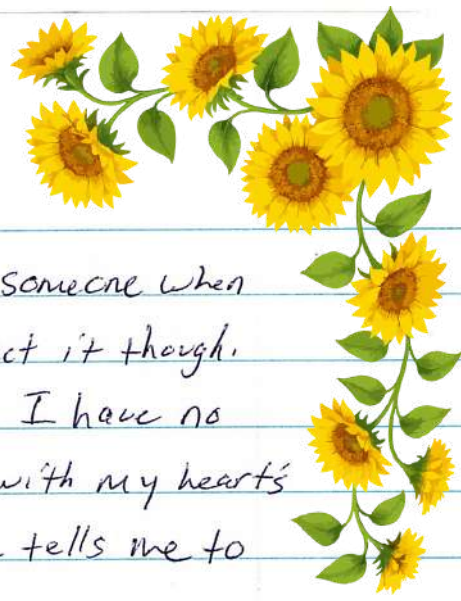
Should I buy the land in TN also, Lord? Hailey Rd.
You have my attention, Sir! I go to see it tomorrow.

Thank you for loving

flm



4, 29, 21



To God and my future wife,

They always say, "You'll meet someone when you least expect it." I always expect it though. God has wowed me so many times. I have no reason to believe He won't wow me with my heart's desire, a wife, and a baby. Instead He tells me to be still and know that He is God.

I feel like He is showing me a new thing. I'm under contract on 300 acres in Jasper, and 200 acres in TN. Crypto Currency exploded, by God's hand. I'm certain of that. I fearfully retreat into land. Again, by His direction. I ^{← maybe} have to build it, and then sell it.

A theme park, but real nature. Starting with camp sites. Add 4 wheelers, tents to rent (or included), gold panning, bee keeping, farming, and random tree houses all over in the woods. Eventually add the music venue, and a big air BNB or boarding house style hotel/ real BNB. And lets not forget the crazy ghost man with an eye patch, sitting by the creek telling stories to the guests and giving hints as to where the tree houses might be. A vineyard! A Sunflower Garden!

Swimming holes, and small attendance. We limit it so there is a long wait. Owners can come with their friends.

Of this happening I am certain. As of this moment, it is the vision. All of my vision comes from my Father.

Thank you for loving me,
#It's A Nature Theme Park

PPH

4-29-21



To God and my future wife,

I'm a young bear in a china shop. Does God use me as a way to break all the "fine china" around only to reveal the strong bones underneath the porcelain. Break with the traditions of man. We need the traditions of Yah. Not the Jewish customs. Not the Catholic ones either. The joy of festival. The joy of Sabbath. A simple appreciation for our Father. Keep the Sabbath Holy. Have no other god before Me. That should at least mean we don't worship or enjoy football more than God on Sunday. We shouldn't enjoy the super model's soft voice and back massage more than God, either, Sean.

Hear Me, Sean! You are a sinner! Repent! No false idols. Do you think I meant a literal golden calf?... really? How can I tell you about Heavenly things when you don't understand earthly things? I'm listening... Father.

A young man sits by a tree, Indian style. Leg crossed over leg. Arms on his knees. At attention, in a clearing of the forest. He is meditating. He is speaking to Me. He is praying. His focus is on the tree. It is not a special tree, but it is blocking his vision. Were he to but move a few feet to his left or right he would see a better tree... but his focus remains on the beauty before him. This is the essence of false idols.

4-30-21



To God and my future wife,

Yah is freeing us from slavery! That is hard to deal with. And we must wander in the desert for 40 years. God's chosen leading the way for all man-kind this time some slower than others. Overall moving at the pace of the slowest walkers. I'm potentially talking about cryptocurrency. See below why?  The restaurant is called YC - because C-(see) - Y-(why)? see why?

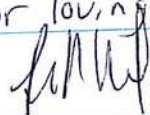
Yet we wander in the desert still. Searching for a homeland. You make me hunger like the viking! I hunger for land. I almost capitalize land. I write with Italian accent tonight. I embrace my ancestors. The Spirit talks tonight. I ^{started to write but realize} break is in order

Believe! You sinners! All have sinned. You are so stupid, I have to let you believe you can escape My Love when you sin! I will come after you when you sin! I will catch you! I will embrace you! And if you don't hug back I will always immediately release you. 

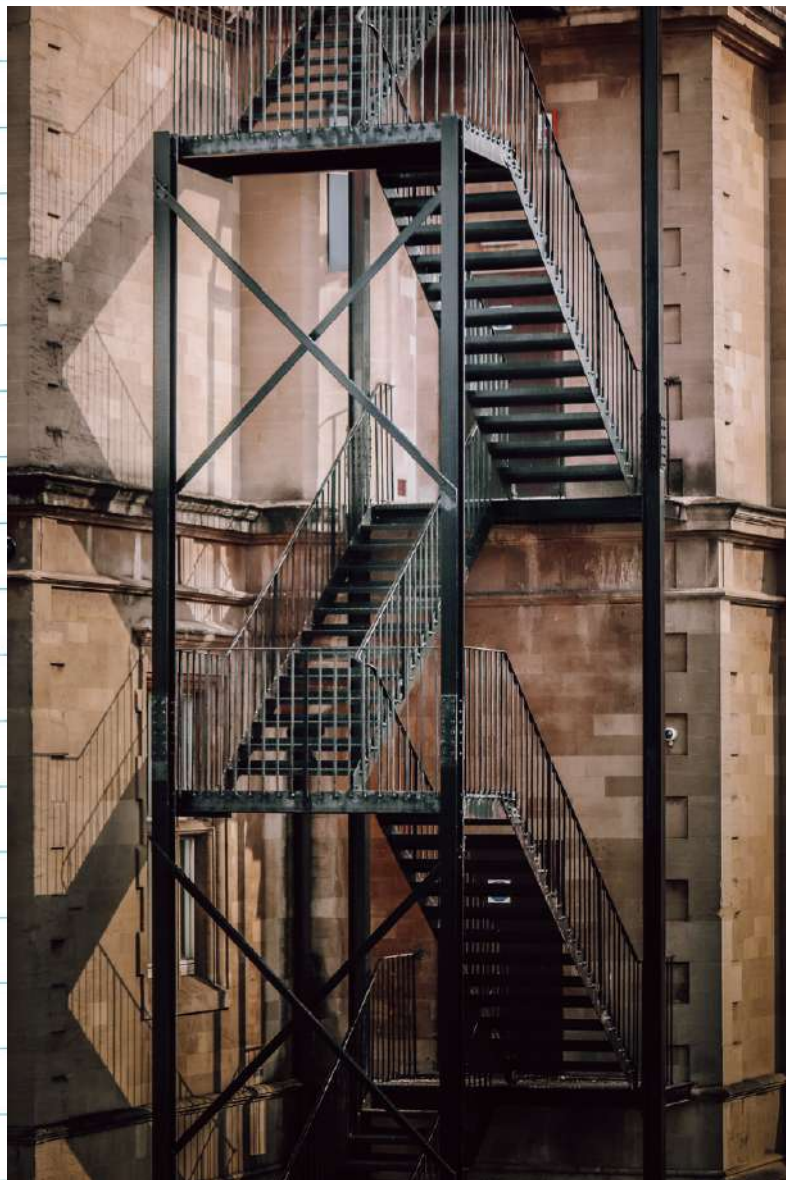
Writers note: I have read many times, "If you love something, let it go, if it loves you, it will fly back to you. If not, it was never yours."

This is how God (Yah) feels about us! He will move mountains so you can come back to Him! He rarely feels the need to move His center! 

Thank you for loving us!



Where should we start? A God focused on
crypto ir. with aggregate characters in nature? Every
one starts at level 1. We will be the first customers.
If we build it, they will come, mark Cuban.



5-9-21

To God and my future wife,

Hear my prayer, O Lord; let my cry come to You!
Do not hide Your face from me in the day of distress!
Incline Your ear to me; answer me speedily in the day
when I call! Psalm of David 102.

Please send me a good wife that we might serve You
together. If it be Your will, I know You have the power.
You have been soooo good to me. I will sing of steadfast
love and justice; to You, O Lord, I will make music. ^{Psalm 101}

A nature park. Help me build it, Lord. Show me where
to put Your temple. Spirit lead me! The vision seems clear
and confirmed. Campsites, zip lines, tree houses, gold panning?,
vineyard, fruit trees, bee keeping, farming. And a music venue!
~~playing many~~ Finally we add VR augmentation. A real life RPG,
Reach level X to be strong enough to kill the dragon and unlock the
best tree houses. Four wheeler drivers to warp people to a different
part of the map. Guides of high level as mercenaries to show the
level 1 groups around. Complete quests to earn rewards in park.
Build & clear a new campsite or till the land or improve a swimming
hole. Save the trees.



5-17-2021

To God and my future wife,

I'm sitting in my office on what could be the last "tax day" of my career. I've smoked a newport, dad. Ms Lynn made it 30 years I'm pretty sure this is 20th season for me. It has been a very good year so far. Still waiting on God to send me a wife. Perhaps it will become more clear soon. Perhaps I should finish my house, and it will happen.



6-10-21

To God and my future wife,

The land is supposed to close tomorrow. For today I wear sack cloth and repent. We have lost Melinda. I mourn. I miss her deeply. It had already been several weeks she battled. She was already tired. I know God is giving her rest, so I will try to celebrate soon, but for now I need to adjust and pray and read Your word. I need your comfort today and always, Lord. I love You sooo much. Tell her we say hello as she has the fruit delivered on the beach eating her fish. Trout, no doubt.

What a spit fire, heaven has gained an angel! Be with Angie, Ms Lynn, Kassi, Steph, John, Elaine, Betty, me, and all those who will mourn her. Be with her daughters. Please show them how to get along in her absence.



6-19-21

To God and my future wife,

In the last two weeks a lot of changes have occurred in my life. I've closed on the land here and in TN. Guide me through this, Father. Tomorrow is Father's day. Happy Father's day, God! Please help me to keep You first with this land. It all belongs to You, after all.

I have also met someone I am very fond of already. Something in her eyes tells me she has been through what I have been through. Something tells me she has been let down by many, and she still has a positive outlook. She wants to save the world. I find no fault in that. It inspires me.

Still, I can admit my tendency to jump in too fast. I should be slow moving and careful. God first in the relationship as well. So far so good on that front as well. It appears, Father, please don't let me be led astray from You. Give me the strength to lead in Spirit. In both work and social settings.

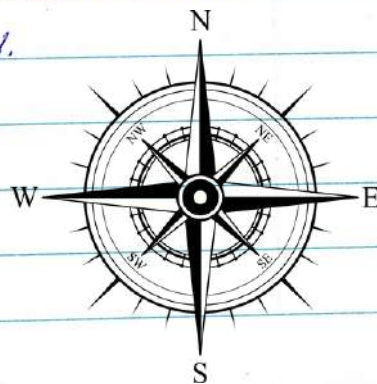
Thank You for joy. Yah-weh El Ohim. For lifting our spirits once again. Even in the rain I can see what I need to do.

These projects will take time, but rather than stressing, I should look forward to the journey. Please give me peace and strength to rest in You and to trust you, Father,

Please send me a good wife to help with these decisions, A partner to remind me to trust in You, Lord.

In Jesus name, Amen

AMW



7-5-21

To God and my future wife,



She surprised us both and arrived quickly after work. I had let her down only a few days earlier. She flashed back, no doubt, to those who let her down before. As would I in her shoes. "Will he continue this same pattern?" she asks, God. She stumbles as she parks. Nervous he won't be there or he will abandon her in a bad situation. Confidently, she slowly pushes into the campsite and realizes she can park close in case she needs to retreat. She tells herself she should have stopped by her house to change, but that would require time and energy she doesn't have...

He is sooo happy to see her in the light! He smiles, reassuring her of her beauty which is apparent to everyone, even in her unfiltered self. She wishes she had a moment to breathe in the Spirit, but they are already upon her before the car is turned off. The kids rush to greet and she doesn't delay their meeting. She gracefully removes her cap from work and begins brushing her hair as she greets everyone who rushed to the "new car". He tries to reassure her with a long hug, and feels her slide comfortably in to his arms and rest her head, just for a moment, on his shoulder. They both know the day is already ~~better~~ ^{for} for having seen one another.

A few more greetings in, and they retreat quickly for a moment alone in peace. His friends and kids approve. She wears her scrubs to escort this scrub on a short ride. He charges his friend sharply to save the fireworks until night fall, as they leave, smiling at the sun...

7-11-21



To God and my future wife,

I had an experience, Most would call it a bad experience. But God, teaches in the midst. He works where we can't see Him. In the heart!

He lays out the possibilities for us. I don't believe in coincidence, I do believe in God! The horizon is sunny now. Some people have been removed from my life, and some others have been re-introduced. Which possibility should I pursue. Perhaps I should just sit and watch it unfold. Thank You for whatever you are sending into my life, Lord!

A Friend who hasn't seen the land yet, promised to come see it today if it was nice. Oh, how you use the weather, Yah.

The rain cleanses and renews. It cleans so the sunshine can get in. Thank you for making us pure, through Your Son. Me and the lady of the mountain broke up yesterday. It affects us both. Bad timing and many other factors contributed. Much love and understanding was shared. Both breaking each other carefully. A mutual clean break, rinsed immediately by the water, and immediately ready to heal. Just as the boat parts from the dock, after a wonderful rest. The dock anchors the boat in the storm. The boat breaks up the waves before they hit the dock. Both helping each other. Both praising God for the help.

I'm sailing to your port now, future wife. Clear skies and God's wind behind me.

I Love You, and you;

[Signature]

Hard to manifest
sunshine with you over there
womanifesting rain!

A haiku for you



7-31-21

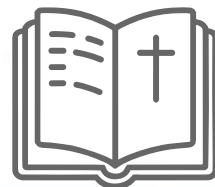
To God and my future wife,

I received the wire yesterday, I guess it's official. I sold my business. I will miss it. I should be very joyous today as I rest, but I feel a deep anxiousness in my gut. A restlessness.

Today, I will clear my mind. Father, take away my fear. I cannot conquer fear alone. I am but a man. My flesh is stronger than most because of the Spirit. Please go before me, Father and show me the way. Please complete the tasks where I have fallen short. Please make a way to finish my/our/ Your house, Father. I ask in Jesus name. Please make a way to finish the restaurant, and please send me a good wife, who is ready, and confident in You, Lord! Bless this family, if it be Your Will. I hope I make You proud one day.



8-5-21



To God and my future wife,

I had another productive day today. A day of thought and phone calls. A day of problem solving and communication.

I had a good conversation with Bethany, my niece in St. Augustine. She's an accountant, as well.

She really wants to get her master's degree in accounting, board her CPA, but she is struggling and juggling with the time commitment she has as a young mother. Glenn is soon to turn 1. She suggested I work from home at whatever type of accounting I like. I discussed teaching with her, and she seemed supportive of that as well.

I got my survey (big paper) scanned in by my niece and sent that to Atlanta Gas Light so they would be able to plan their easement. I got a lot more boxes moved over from my office, and helped with an A/C repair. I helped Barbara navigate a small breakdown about an issue with one of the girls at the front office of the jail. I must bring them coffees again soon.

I planned a study for meeting of sinners tonight about Judges 18 today as well. It's as if God was trying to teach us not to grumble about those who get the blessing after us because of our trials.

I Love you, [signature]

9-5-21



To God and my future wife,

I've messed up again! The dog returns to his vomit, I've broken another heart. Mine must break in mourning. This too, is vanity.

Must I quote scripture and reference the men who came before me? Only so others believe or will have less to accuse me of. The Word is written on our hearts. The Holy Spirit interprets for us through our gut/^(without science)mind/^(vanity)conscience. I see Tye Dye's suffering and I attempt to take credit. So that I may learn a lesson... Why were we thrown together only to be told it wasn't right?

I thought I was being careful, honest, graceful... I was not. Only God is capable of grace in some instances. I am but a man.

I hope I helped her find her way back to God. Maybe I can seek some solace in that. No doubt, even if I turned her from God in her anger, she will return to Him with fervor. I get to be her stepping stone, however wobbly I may be, so that she looks for the true corner stone, Jesus. Whatever sean breaks and tears down, Jesus can rebuild, better and stronger.

I want a ^{nother} baby child. I want to spread my genes. This too is vanity. But I continually return to my thoughts about my will for my life. I ask Him to show me a way, and then I ignore His teachings. She gave me the answer to a question on our first date before I even ask it. I didn't even know how important it was until I had already succumbed to her great beauty.

With love,

9-18-21

To God and my future wife,



I'm not sure what to do so I'll write, I'll write.*
I feel so hurt. I want to blame it on myself, accuse myself of doing people wrong. Or even to understand how someone could misconstrue my actions or words. Then I could understand the hurtful words and lectures I've been getting. (I've been getting a lot of kind words and actions lately as well)

I have no doubt, the Good outweighs the bad. I realize this is vanity. To sit here and dwell on people's trespasses. But, I digress.

She was really cool. We shared many beautiful moments as we comforted each other. I let her in too quickly and too much, too fast. I was a pillow once again. Why did she say she cancelled her match maker, only to push me away at her first opportunity. If she wanted the things she said, she would have been respectful, bottom line. It is not my place to judge. This is a blessing, I trust You, Father.

But why do You put me through this? Did You really have to put it on her friend's heart to lecture me? Based on whatever lie she was told? I'm reminded of Your words to Job. Something along the lines of, were you there, sean, when the world was created and all that lives in/on it? Fair enough, Father, I cannot understand worldly things. How are You to teach me about Heavenly things?

I Love you,

9-18-2021



To God and my future wife,

~~I've been~~ How can I remain friends with her? After the thing with the "kid" at the land... After the thing with her ex at the pizza place? After she refused to buy me one beer so I could leave with some dignity? What truth could she have possibly said to her friend about our interactions that would make her friend want to lecture me? Only a lie would make her friend speak to me that way... A lie that her friend will certainly repeat to others, with new evidence against me. Her friend went into protective mode when she heard my name.

Fear was written all over her friend's face as she stood between me and her. My name triggered her... why? "LET'S TALK", her friend says. "I'd really rather speak with her alone if you don't mind..." Her ex comes out and sits down right next to us. He's here again... surprise, surprise. I look at her and say, "So, can we talk or not?" She ignores me and squats next to him and speaks softly. Three nights ago ~~you~~ ^{she} said she was worried "he would try something". Her friend isn't protecting her from the ex... She isn't triggered by him. "I guess," she replies finally. Did you not call and ask me to come to talk? ^{3 hrs before, to be fair}

After she grabs her drink she brings me far from prying ears. I start with an apology for asking questions that were none of my business. She clarifies that she is drunk before mumbling accusations about me not having any right to question. I agree!

I Love You,

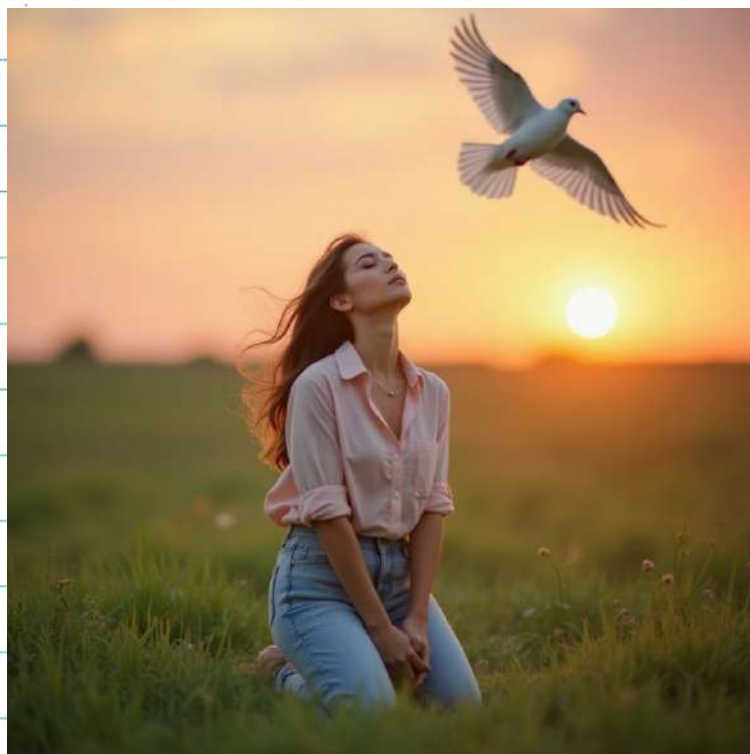
I must speak to her friend before any friendship can ensue

9-18-21

To God and my future wife,

I turned to Matthew 5, I prayed for Your words, Father, and You guided my hand to the sermon on the mount. Jesus speaks. He gives commandments to us in verse 3-16. He tells us they are commandments in verse 19, His Word.

Jesus is The Word. That is written on my heart, by the Holy Spirit. Call it "the universe" or "karma", if the reader prefers, But know that my testimony is that He is the Holy Spirit.



9-18-21

To God and my future wife,

I found a dead roach on my floor by my front door this morning. That event, in and of itself, is not significant. What is significant is the context and circumstances behind this mysterious occurrence.

You see, I've been feeling conviction. ^{Especially} ~~Particularly~~ about obeying the commandments. The last several months I have been trying to not kill, even bugs. I want to stop here, and state that I don't necessarily believe it is a sin to kill ~~even~~ bugs. I am practicing it as a discipline. It has led to countless bug bites from suicide nurses (mosquitos), spiders and almost a few stings.

Last night I saw a test. The first roach I've seen. Fresh fire ant bite on my foot. A ~~big~~ roach the size of a matchbox car rolled right by my foot. A few minutes later, on the ceiling. A few minutes later again in the living room coming right toward me and Brad Pitt on the sofa. She was unconcerned with it, I was very concerned. How to shew it? How many more? I went into prayer almost immediately. "Lord, please make the roaches leave!" I don't wish to kill them, but I don't want the judgement from friends. What if future wife were to come? whoever she is.

I found a dead roach on my floor by my front door this morning.



I Love You,



10-3-2021



To God and my daughter Anna Kate,

My Dearest Anna Kate,

How I Love you so deeply! I can't believe I haven't written you... your wisdom at your age astounds me!

Always remember to seek not your own glory, but that of the Father, in Heaven. That means trying to personify His Son, Jesus, Yah shewah.

You cried on my shoulder today in church and I have been crying all night. I don't know exactly what you are/ were crying about, but I want you to know God has a plan. I feel in my heart of hearts that I've thought I have been pursuing that plan. If you've ever felt neglected by that in any way, know you can always tell me, and I will always do my best to make you a priority... Or if you just want to ever talk about ANYTHING, I'll do my best not to judge (I've had lots of practice).

I feel your pain, baby girl! Always! James I tells us to count it all as joy! The trials! ^{because I won't be here forever} you have my heart, a superior mind, but that also leads to my temper. Be careful of your temper, baby. Release it in art, whatever its form. That's just my opinion. There are lots of other ways to release anger/temper in healthy ways. With your high intelligence (Greek version) comes great responsibility. I will give you control of all I can if you will use your heart ^{GOD FIRST!} on your siblings.

first! siblings, second.

#NoBackSpaceOnPaper I Love You! and I Love you!

10-3-2021

To God and my future wife,

I have been selfish. For you, future wife, i have sinned. My lust for you, who i may or may not ^{know} love yet, has caused me to neglect my daughters.

i am just now, tonight, after writing you for 2+ years, future wife, i have not written 1 letter to either of my dear daughters. Or any of my sisters for that matter. I should have written this letter many moons ago, how did i not realize? Did i not ask God, Jesus, and the Holy Spirit, with my heart, to help me do good by my sisters, and i haven't thought to make time to be there for them.

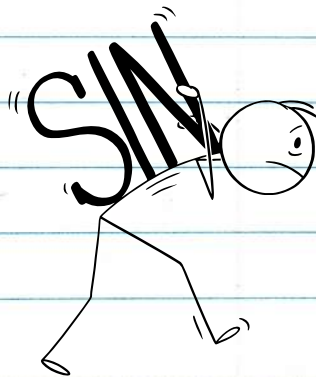
Let my tears roll tonight, Lord, Yah shew ah! i found something else for the accuser to get me on! i am but a man. Jesus, i don't hold a candle to You! You welcomed the accuser! i tremble before it, But God!

My flesh seeks an end for the first time, i would find pleasure in my flesh in ending this mission the Father has sent me on. i feel betrayed and dishonored by everyone i have ever ~~met~~ ^{loved} at one point or another, THIS IS VANITY!;

There.... peace, Father, tonight i come to you and ask you to forgive my sins. Take me in your arms as you would Jesus.

Thank You for loving me,

[Signature]



10-8-21

To God and my future wife,

I took a step toward meeting you yesterday. I hired a matchmaker with Tawkify. Maybe i can market this to them at some point. lol After all, if there is anyone who has been through the dating pool and tried every method i could think of, it's me.

It (this process) has given me a breath of fresh air when it comes to dating. It has already inspired me to write to you more. If i get myself healthy (physically and mentally) again, and follow God, the rest will be added.

i also feel like i had a breakthrough with myself concerning my sister and nieces. **DO NOT OPERATE OUT OF FEAR**, except fear of what God would think of your actions, sean.

Tonight, i feel like i have a desire (i don't want to say destiny) to do big things... what if i started little communities with passphrases to get in? Seems like tonight was a brainstorming session.



10-11-21

To God and my future wife,

i've been looking for a protege. An understudy, if you will. Father, Yah, please grant me this and the energy to teach. if it be Your will.

Someone to know all that i know, if they are willing to listen. Someone to be a willfull participant that wants to help. i think there are several viable candidates. My daughter, anna kate comes to mind. or perchance one of my other children should she choose a different route. i don't want to burden her with my mission unless she wants it though. Just as my dad tried to run me off and my sisters be fore me, i will attempt to run off my children. Encourage them to go forth and pave new ways for others. They are certainly all capable. Perhaps, one day, they will all assist in some capacity.

For now, though, i have time to prepare someone else for a better life, with minimal burden. An assistant, An organizer. A scheduler. Someone to potentially be my confident to teach them how i think and my mind works. To teach them how You have taught me about the heart, Father. Their Spirit will confirm my assertions, and we will have a mutual respect, if it be Your will. Potential Candidates:

Brooke Highsmith (heart), Kasi Sinclair (ambition), Ashley Hill (spirit), Shelly Bland (desire to learn), and many others. Not in any certain order.

Thank You for loving me,

AMH



10-14-21

To God and my future wife,

Crazy thought, as if i have any other kind,
the old city of Jerusalem is ~ 91 hectares in size.
Just slightly larger than the TN property. If
we designed it, they would come in droves. People
would pilgrimage from many miles. I know i would.
Perhaps a VR version!



To God and my future wife, ^{And my meany head}
sister who I love!

Stop judging, and find peace. I don't want to speak to your lawyer, I want to speak to you! My sister! Answer quickly, as the Spirit moves you. So that I might come and enjoy the party tomorrow or saturday, whenever it is. I will bring a check, if I'm able.

You have been wrong, sister, but so have I. God has written the law on my heart. He bites me with fleas when I refuse to let Him bump my head. I repent it all. Starting to others that I relish emotional pain, was vanity and disrespect Lord. Plain and simple. I confess and ask that you judge how Jesus acted when faced with this sin, Father, in my place.

I ~~am~~ ^{am} but a man. i wish to please my father, who art in heaven. i felt like my Father was giving me different ^{big} instructions than my father had verbally. i vow to go with the Father's instructions when the two conflict.

My Father's will is righteousness beyond reproach. Nah, more than this. Silent righteousness beyond reproach. Do more than what is required by the law and to honor your father, and you will know God, Yah-Weh E/ O Heem, made it happen.

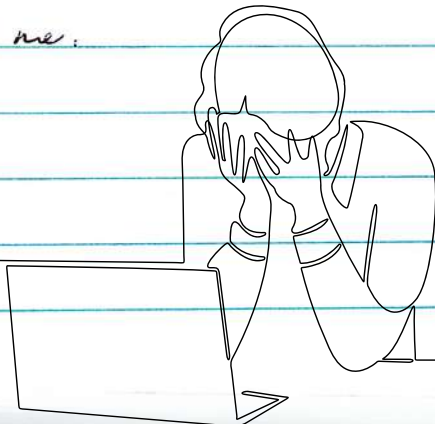
So, dear sister, know that this question comes from a place of love. I have asked God to soften my heart to you. i will lay out my case to you now! → over

10-14-21

To God and my future wife and this time to my ^{grumpy sister} ↓

~~I~~ i transgressed against my sister when i was ~6¹⁰ yrs old. i went on what i can only now presume was a fact finding mission with my brother in law, ~40. i saw him meet a woman for lunch. i know what it was now. i remember that day he also left me in a car gone truck for a very long time and got mad at me because i opened the window in the rain. i needed to open the window because it was very hot and i needed air to breathe, so i opened the door. i was in fear that i would have hurt his truck, which i knew he needed for work, to feed my sister, i did not reveal any information to my sister.

i transgressed again, against my sister, when i was ~26 years old. i judged her for wanting to end it with her husband, silently, i projected my feelings about my own wife onto her, silently. she moved to oregon and i missed her deeply. i feel now, that her anxiousness was rooted in some sense of my own anxiousness when our mother and father (dad) passed, we silently agreed to be allies, not trusting the other. It is far more difficult for me, in my own eyes, because i did trust her. i just never felt like she trusted me.



10-16-21

To God and my son, blake,

i spend a great deal of my time thinking about you, son. The things you have done and the things you might do. There are many standards by which a man can judge himself. Rules, by which, society judges dads.

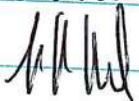
Have i supported you in good things? Have i helped you to develop a humble heart, of one who leads by serving others? For this, would lead to much joy and peace for you, son. Your spirit will testify to this, if you will take the time to ask it. Love your neighbor as your self, love even those who would seek to destroy you, and know that God goes before you and after you, always.

The only judgement i care about is that of the Father, if i can teach you to seek Him first, blake, i will know that i have done the will of God, and i will have much joy.

i say these things not to apply pressure or guilt, i assure you. i say these things as simple words of advice in case you ever need them and or find this letter later in life. i say these things in case you ever need reminding. As i write them, i am also reminding myself. Give thanks to the Lord in moments of triumph and failure, for He is the giver of all things.

i'm very proud and well pleased with you, blake.

i love you always,





10-23-21



To God and my great niece, elanor,
Happy happy birthday, Ms Elanor! I realize this may not be your actual b-day, but it is the day of your big party. I'm sorry I wasn't able to come. I'm sure you are surrounded by loved ones and getting a ton of attention as well.

I hope you enjoy the gift. It ~~was~~ has been in the family for 4 generations now. It was your great grandmother's. I thought you might like it one day. It isn't brand new, but it still ~~works~~ works and i tried to fix it up for you a little. Your dad said you might like the coins.

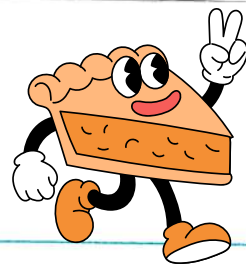
I can't wait to see all the things you will accomplish. You are truly blessed, Elanor! You have two of the best parents caring for you that any child could ask for. Their love for you emanates through the air, and your little family is an inspiration to many around you.

I wonder what you will do when you grow up...? For now, at least, you will have a little music to play and enjoy while you play and dream up a future for yourself. Enjoy the ride, little one. It goes faster than you think.

If you ever need anything, I'll be there if I'm able.

Love you bunches, uncle Sean,

10-23-21



To God and my future wife,

I spoke to the pie lady today. She has been in the hospital. She was very gracious on the phone and promised to call me Monday. I told her I won't need pies till Thanksgiving to reassure her she won't be losing a sale if she still needs next week.

We spoke of her daughter, who I have called October for some time now. I don't even know her full name, but I am drawn to her. In a peaceful, patient, way. She may not be available, and I might have only met her that we might comfort each other as friends, but I feel led to explore it. The pie lady mentioned what a great help October had been to her in her illness, I ~~mean~~ asked if she would please tell her daughter she was right about the pecan pie. I'm not sure if October knew my name before now, as she has joked several times ~~using my~~ ^{using} another name, then clarifying that she is kidding. Now, her mother can tell her my name, or not.

Still, I love the way God works hope into us with new possibilities. I had not seen October in several months. I tried to find her a couple of times from the small ~~city~~ ^{clives} I had. Just a first name and a place she worked. Neither was any help. But God,

I'm listening and trusting in You, Father.

Thank You for loving me,

11-3-21

To God and, i guess, me,

Work efficiently. Keep your busy work, sean. But keep it to a minimum. Tasks need to be performed to ~~just~~ facilitate you. you will teach others as you, yourself, learn what God has taught you. big picture first! God... the rest will be added to you.



The future, at this point, as i see it, contains several forks in the road... you're trying to see down each fork and around the corner of each one before you make your decision. I won't allow it, sean. you are not God, sean. you have but a small part of God. like an ant that performs a function for a hive.

God has placed people around you to make all things possible, if you ask correctly. Which you won't. But God will let you make mistakes and give you more than you thought possible. Through Love. That's what you have been seeking. God's Love. Rest assured, future sean, ALL PATHS LEAD TO GOD'S LOVE! So chill out, and enjoy the ride. The price has already been paid!

i know you are out there, letting your light shine,
Much Love,

[Handwritten signature]

P.S. Build the building. It's a good idea. 20 stories surrounded by nature stations.



11-3-21

To God and my daughter, macy jean,

You are my daughter, and in you i am well pleased,
macy jean. we are so small, and God is SO BIG!
Like, all humans... we are literally all so small! Its
like when an ant tells another ant that they are really big
or small because they themselves feel small or big... But
in reality they are both just ants. Relative to a human, all
ants are just ants. So don't worry if you are a small human,
you are huge to ants!

And you are huge to me, baby, i love you sooo much,
you have taught me so much through the questions you ask.
you continually use God, Yahweh, as the reason for everything.
And i love that!

Remember, with a big heart, comes great responsibility.
we must think first, "What is God trying to teach me?", when we
do not understand. you will see peoples hearts, and you will
see ugly. When you do, be careful not to judge, or you will
lose the ability to help, and God may take away your ability to
see the heart of those around you. Read that again in a few years.

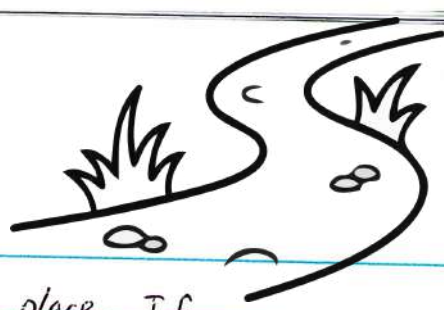
Hey, by the way, i winked at you the other day in the car.
i think you noticed. i want you to know, i saw you being
patient with your older sister or older brother. That takes a
lot of heart to do at your age, and i want you to know
it didn't go un-noticed.

I love you,

MMH



11-7-21



To God and my future wife,

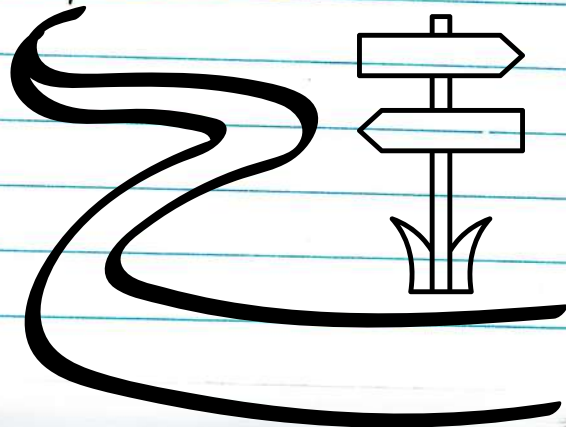
Infinite paths all lead to the same place. If you will listen to our Father's voice, Jesus is at the end of the tunnel.

Before the tunnel of light, is the journey through the woods. Many of us are born on the main paths through life. Most wander off these main paths at some point. Distracted by this or that. The exploring we do will leave us yearning for more instruction from those on the main path. We return, only to often, to find that the instruction of elders is simply to stay on the path! Did Jesus not show us that the path to God's glory is through the briars? The only problem I see, right off, about staying on the main path is that you can only help people close to the main path. Jesus certainly explored off the main path. Guided by the light, rather than the path others had trampled over for generations.

We developed a short cut through life for future generations by building a free highway, and now a freeway. A way to hurry past those who suffer within arms reach of where we drive. We practice racing in cars, and dream of building ships fast enough to bypass entire planets. I don't see how God can allow us to continue to venture out, away from those who suffer, but I'm not God, thank God!

Ramble over,

Ramble



11-7-21

To God and my future park guests,
I want to plant fruit trees everywhere here. In small groups of three. Close together, that their roots might grow together. Arranged in a triangle. Separated from the other trees that they might have a chance to bare fruit and spread as they see fit. Eventually we might have small orchards of pears, cherries, orange?, banana?, olive?, fig, and all sorts of nuts. All starting in groups of three. If it be God's will.

These would each help support the bee hives. The bee hives will attract the bears for me to wrestle. 😊

You see, bears have tried to destroy the honey market for years. They want all the honey for themselves. Bears must learn to share. Just to be clear, no bears will be harmed. 101



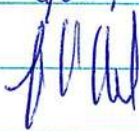
11-7-21

To God and my future wife,

What kind of peanut butter are dads like me choosing? I find myself wondering today if I am at a psychological disadvantage to men named Jeff. Particularly if Jeff and I are both pursuing the same single mom. Will she not certainly say, "Moms like me choose Jeffs,"? They have been trained to do that since we were children for that exact moment. At least in theory. As God has willed thus far, I have never faced off with a Jeff over a woman. I'm not sure if I ever want to. ~~But~~

Perhaps some women in their early twenties aren't as affected by peanut butter commercials, but I don't typically pursue women that much younger. Even if I did, Jeff would certainly have the upper hand as he would certainly be more confident than me from a lifetime of moms choosing him. No I'm not sure I ever want to face off against Jeff.

Perhaps the main lesson is to pursue women who aren't considering a Jeff. Or anyone else... At least not while they are considering me.

I love you,




11-11-21



To God and my future wife,

A very much younger version of myself ~15yrs ago, asked God for a date with a zeta from ga tech. You see, i was social chair at my fraternity $\Sigma\chi$ (sigma nu), and i was in charge of asking the sororities out on mixers. Someone had the idea to invite the sorority to chucky cheese, so we did. A production benefit a queen, was planned...

The tradition requires a certain amount of romance when a fraternity invites a sorority on a date (mixer). There were ~30 fraternities and 6 sororities at ga tech at this time. If you wanted the mixer, you had to go all out. I had been dating a girl for about a year, so i knew i wouldn't be going, but i wanted to nail this for my brothers.

Luckily, we had a secret weapon (the chucky cheese idea), and the Lord gave me confidence in asking their social "board." They agreed to the first mixer of the year with sigma nu! i went after to share the news at our weekly chapter meeting. By the time i returned, word had already spread...

Sigma nu would be joining Zeta at chucky cheese after hours in a few weeks. As the day approached, excitement could be felt everywhere in the house. At this moment, we were blessed indeed!

i don't remember much of that night, although i was sober. i do remember a conversation with a zeta who had also been dating someone a year or so. i remember laying down, after we had a great revelation about something mathematical, straight into a ball pit at chucky cheese and asking God, if i was ever single, to let me date a zeta, I love you, 

11-11-21



CHUCK E.
CHEESE

To God and my future wife,

In celebration of 11:11 on 11/11, i will write to you, future wife. Rather than wishing, tonight i will pray and thank God for all the wishes He has granted. i plan to send this entry to the one who inspired it. Not as an appeal for another date, as i know i blew it there... but rather, as encouragement to her spirit that things do have purpose.

Our ~~date~~ date serves as testimony to God's favor and fulfillment of promises.

15 years prior, i asked God for a date w. th a zeta from ga tech at a mixer at chucky cheese, back flat in a ball pit. The moment i realized she was a zeta, i didn't remember asking God for that date. Instead, i became a babbling idiot.

Before that moment, neither of us knew that the other even went to school at ga tech, and she certainly didn't know i had prayed to God, Yah-wah, for this moment. My flesh had trouble with my spirit's realization of this moment, to say the least.

My back was badly hurt the night before, my eye was hurt the day of, and i refused to go hatless at the request of my daughter. i hope i remember to humble myself more for women that take the time to go on a date with me. God has shown me again and again to focus on Him, and ALL things will be added, not before. He would tell me to go next time with the confidence of someone who had gone on a date with a zeta from ga tech! To go forward in full confidence that He will work all things for good...

Thank You for loving me, Father,

11-11-21

To God and my future wife,

Damn, I've been trying to hire a mama for myself. lol. Why not just admit it, sean? God has enabled you to be careful in selecting a mate. Hire people to replace the functions your mother used to perform, so you won't be lacking and a woman can only add to that. What a testament to your mother, sean! She truly was amazing! ^{1 corin 11:12 ESV} for as woman was made from man, so man is now born of woman.

Still, it makes sense, tonight. He has given me the money, and we might just see something blossom from my mind if it were freed up a little. A book, perhaps, sean? Or a brewery? or an adventure park? Limited only by God. As we know, God will NOT be limited.



11-13-21



To God and my future wife,

i should be more confident. God has given me a burning desire for the happiness of those around me. It has caused me to justify my own unhappiness. Has it caused me, indirectly, to deny my own happiness?

Do i metaphorically spit on the many many blessings God has given me? Thanks for the money, God, but about that wife + potential baby i've been asking You for? Thanks for the big brand new house that people gawk at, but about that other thing? Thanks for all the wonderful friends You've sent me to listen and inspire, Father, but about my sister? Thanks for my 3 beautiful, healthy, intelligent children that You allow me to witness Your Faithful hands on, but my selfish ass seems to always ask for more.

i treat things more miraculous than most others will probably see in a lifetime as if they were only "tide-me-over" blessings. Good grief, Sean... My life has been a literal, continuous testimony to Your Grace, Yah. @

Today, i wish to confess my sin of ungratefulness. My flesh sits, weak, and in awe of Your presence, Lord. Please forgive me. Pour out Your Mercy on me once again. i won't lie to You and tell You this will be the last time. Thank You for Your patience and longsuffering with me.

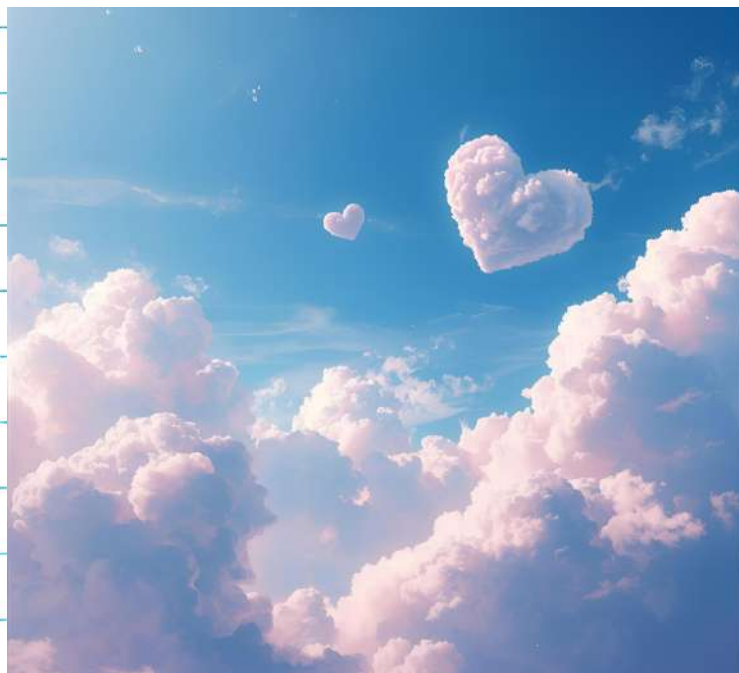
i love You,

11-20-21

To God and my future wife,

People keep telling me lately, you will meet someone when you least expect it. I have trouble with this statement, God tells me to ask and have faith. To believe in Him. For me to "least expect it," wouldn't I have to lose faith?

I have asked God to send me a good wife, and now I wait. I expect it at any moment because I have asked our Father. I realize I may not have asked rightly, and He will make me wait until I'm ready. In the mean time, He shows me many things to do to build me into His servant. Into a leader, flexible and trusting of His will. He may not have it planned for me soon, but I know whatever He has in store, it will be wonderful.



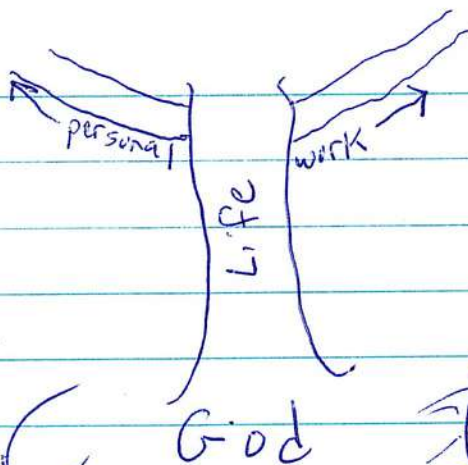
11-21-21

To God and my future wife,

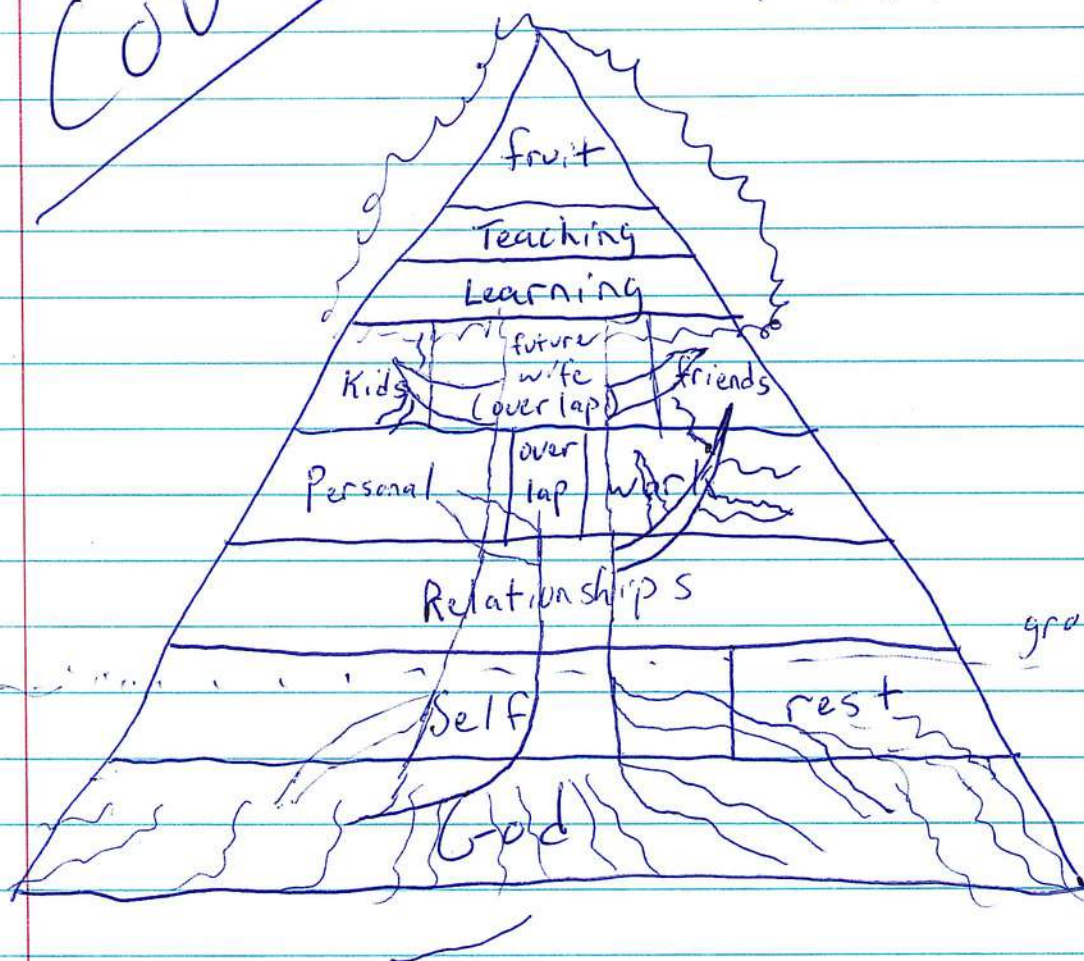
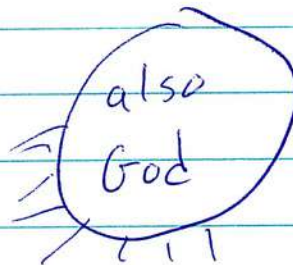
My date with the middle school teacher was good. Food was good and downtown Roswell is beautiful. We had a good introduction, she offered a friendly handshake. I should have gotten her a gift or gotten her chair, I thought. Our conversations focused on our pasts; I'm unsure if that was her lead or mine.



Book Cover



God



I would say we are in uncharted waters, but that would be a lie. These waters were charted long ago by someone much smarter than myself. God goes before us now, creating solutions to problems before they appear. Many choices lay ahead. Actually, I like calling them options instead of choices. Less stressful, for me, to think that way.

Yahweh, You have sent me very good people to help. I let fear creep in that I wouldn't be able to pay them, eventually. But You have already given me the money to pay them for a while. And options for how to pay them in the future. The machine You ~~are~~ created, through Christ, in me, is just warming up. I can feel it. Assemble the team first, Sean. Each to their liking. Then facilitate.



11-25-21

To God and my niece, K

i love you. i can't imagine you've heard that enough in your life. i'm talking to myself, but also to you. i've seen you do wonderful, sweet, amazing, thoughtful, and genius things. To name a few. Grace and peace be upon you.

i've been short tempered with you of late. That has come from, to a certain extent, my desire to exert my will. Make no mistake, my will is for you to seek our Father in all things, my will is for all those close to me to seek out God. You are closer to me than most, K. Sometimes i'm blinded into thinking my will for your life is the only way to accomplish God's will, and in that i have been wrong.

i mean not to point out your sins to you in judgement. i strive to not judge. The Holy Spirit inside you will do plenty of that over the years. i am talking to myself again, too. i mean only to point out symptoms symptoms of something you might want to ask God about. Ask Him to heal you. To mend your heart, soon.

One thing i am certain of, is my Father wills for you to have a safe place for you and your daughter. My pride for your possibilities in life with proper ambition and spirit to do so wants to protect you from yourself a little lately. i don't like feeling this way and you would argue that i have no place to worry or fear for you, but i can't help it. i love you,

AW

Happy Thanksgiving



11-26-21

To God and my future wife,
i read lamentations 3 again today. It is a beautiful chapter. It begins with a wail for attention, The side of me that would capitalize my name cries out, "He's talking about ME!" He has surely blaked my ways with blocks of stones; He has made my paths crooked... But God has only given me short and, albeit painful, versions of the martyrs path. The prophet in Lamentations speaks of Jesus, seen! He speaks of what Jesus would go through. So that He would find comfort. Not everything is about you, seen. lol. i have learned this lesson, Father.

i find great comfort in knowing Jesus would have read these words (or written them) before His trials, which make mine seem like a walk in the park. The Lord is good to those who wait for Him, to the soul who seeks Him. i will wait for Your good deeds, Father. This journey wouldn't be any fun if You let me see the future.



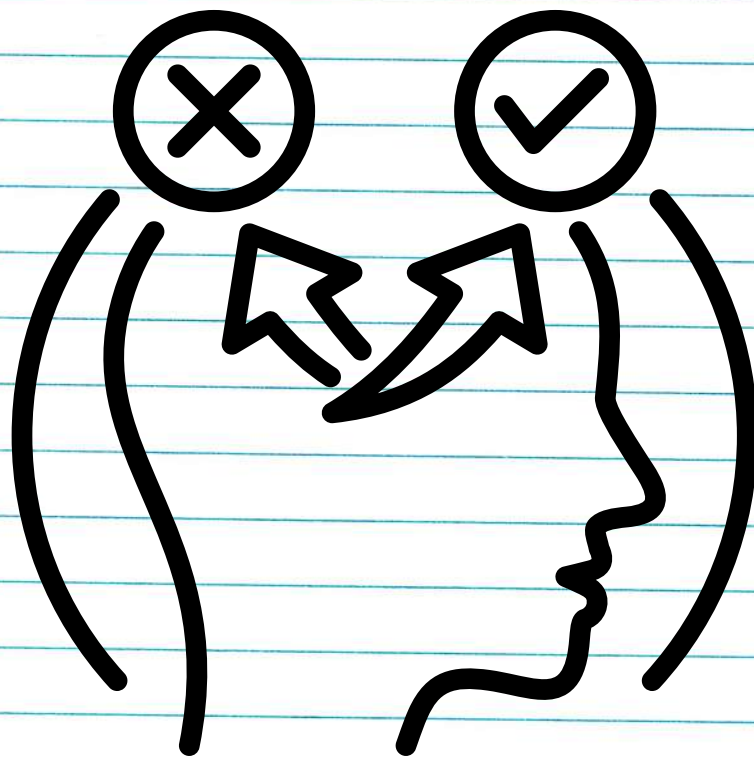
Lamentations 3
Luke 19

To God and my future wife,
i want a queen. You up for it, princess? This is
the first filter question. Or would you like to be friends?
Do with me as you will... i wouldn't put it so bluntly,
but i'm not gonna waste time looking any further when
you are an eligible princess. If you weren't, ^(a princess) you wouldn't
be reading this. If this letter serves as nothing but encouragement
when you read it, know that i not only find you beautiful,
but i find your heart worthy of my trust.



To God and my children,
i hope my letters will one day help you all avoid some
traps the adversary will put up for you in this journey we call
life. Seek the Lord first, and all other things will be added
unto you. i have fallen short on this front many times. i pray
you guys can learn this lesson early.

Think first about what God would think of your actions
you are wanting to take, in the moment, if He were watching
you. Which He most certainly is. Be ~~less~~ slower to anger
and judgement than your friends.



12-

To God and my future wife,

I want the RIGHT kind of investors. ONLY!

In my life, and my love life. Investors in my businesses should be rewarded. They should also know that my company will seek to obey God, first.

I feel like this isn't so different than a profitable proposition that you will turn a blind eye, you see God will do a new thing. If you believe, invest, little amounts. Seeds, I will do my best with your money. As if it were my own. In fact, I want investors for the knowledge. I want partners.



12-13-2021



To God and my future wife,

Her present arrived today. Just a little something. if she wants it. i have spent a great deal of thinking and probably overthinking about her. i havent mentioned anyone in my letters in a long time, but she made me go and get a cat for her and bring it into my bedroom without so much as a flinch. Allergies are just a fear.

She is different. i have been careful this time. i didn't just give my love away without careful thought. i have seen my share of women without God. The first 2 years after my divorce was spent learning this lesson. This woman loves God. She is angry with Him, our Abba Father. i could be a wonderful addition to her life, if she would allow it. i've already prayed,

~~He~~ He seems to bless it. Our timings sync up, but fear still creeps in. fear over change in my life. fear over the unknown. Can i manage a "real" relationship? Could i have a family again? She would have to make me want to be better...

Not that i'm not confident God loves me and wants me happy. i am. But i have grown impatient in waiting on someone to impress me in the ways i like to be impressed. i have been deceived, but i'm not being deceived by her or my feelings for her. ~~She speaks~~

She speaks truth to me. If she wants to ask me anything i will tell her the whole truth as i see it. Most people can't pull information out of me, but she is easy to talk to.
→over river if you want to smile

12-13-21 continued



To God and my future wife,
She makes me smile, Even in great distress, she is
lite-hearted. She knows God has her. He has humbled her
heart, like He has mine, i think. i expected her to be
a spoiled brat, but she has a humble heart. i have seen
her yearn for Yah-weh in suffering and in celebration.

We talk for hours with nothing to distract us but the
cold and the stars. She has shown me how to trust again.
Trust in humans doesn't come easy to me. i feel certain it
doesn't come easy to her either.

fear tells me she isn't ready for what i have to offer, fear
says "she will use you for a pillow, and you will give her love and
comfort, you will put her back together, and she will go ^{give} ~~take~~
her love to another." But God tells me to trust Him, not fear.
He tells me to love, period.

i know my worth. He has reminded me many times. i
also know His plan is better than mine. i will only to please Him.
The Spirit inside me speaks for me when i hold her. Thanking
God for the way she feels in my arms. It has been a very long time
since i've thanked God in the moment, and asked Him to slow
time for me.

She shows gratti'tude. For the little things He tells me to
do. Most women don't even notice. It's like He tells me to do it
and tells her to take notice at the same time. She inspires
me to adventure, and to take a chance on love.

→ over princess



12-13-21



To God and my future wife,

It is too soon to tell her i love her, but i do it anyway. She was expecting someone else. She probably doubts my sincerity, but i will relish the opportunity to prove it each time i see her.

She acts like i am the one with the choice. Or perhaps she only seeks to be easy on my heart. i'm certain i'm not the only man vying for her attention. But they don't see what i see. They seek her flesh. i seek to snuggle her spirit.



The caveman i am in this flesh certainly approves as well. he takes over and she reminds him to slow down so we don't get hurt. ^{i am impatient} ~~he is impatient~~ sometimes in my flesh. She reminds me to be righteous, but she battles her flesh as well, i sense. i don't worry about giving in to my flesh with someone i love. Although it binds the soul to another and could make the hurt worse, i am but a man. She is worth the risk, and even if she finds herself happier with another, i will be left smiling for the times we have shared.

i can't be certain she is you, future wife, but she certainly shares some of your traits. Fear of God, being chief among those. Her fear of what God will think of her leads to many qualities i'm sure you share. Honesty, a willingness to help, patience, ^(long suffering) wisdom, good mother, great boobs (even though she calls them gross), a lover of music, gratitude, ^{and} understanding to name a few. i'm also fairly certain she is a princess. i pray she is ready to be a queen.

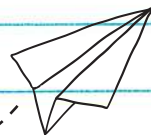
→

12-13-21 continued



To God and my future wife,

i have been writing to you for a long time now, future wife. Enough for a book already. i've been delaying my shot with this woman for a long time. For fear over confessing my love and getting hurt. But God says have no fear. So i will obey. For hurt lasts for but a short time, and He will send comforters. i fear more what God will think of me if i don't take a shot. My problem is i overthink.



Imagine a man standing, sitting, and then standing again. now imagine he has been there many months just praying for God's direction. Uncertain, and needing God to build him up once again. the man doesn't see the woman at first. He is standing there on top of a large hill beneath a tree. In the night, pointing his flashlight at his feet. She comes to him and gently points his flashlight at the car. Perhaps she will drive him somewhere new for a minute while he rests. Perhaps she will trust him that he will try his best to build her vision if she will share it.

She just reminded me its 2:22. 2nd samuel 22. Or better yet, Genesis 2:22

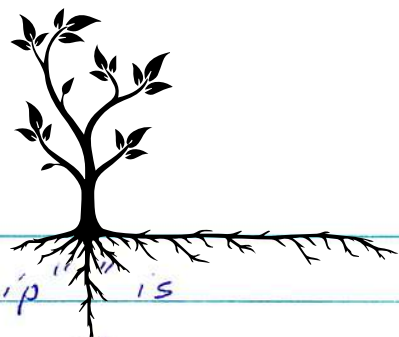
1:11 She is on her way here now. We are both anxious. i fear our anxieties may be different. i am anxious because i will tell her i love her today. She may be coming to break my heart softly. Either way, our "talk" should yield fruit.

Genesis 1:11^{KJV} And God said, let the earth bring forth grass, and the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after

his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth: and it was so.

Thank you for loving me, RRM

12-17-21



To God and my future wife,
Trusting someone early in a relationship is hard. I trust God. People let me down, He never does. The early parts are difficult. As we allow the vines of our life to slowly grow together. Our roots touch. Electricity.

We both have other vines attached. They cry for more nourishment. We both hear the other vines wailing like children. We have both spoiled those around us with affection and love. Family and friends alike. They notice the love going elsewhere. We both pull back some of our love from our flourishing vine to give to the others as before. This is the dance.

We sway in the storm, back and forth. The cold wind drives us into each other's arms and then separates us. Each time, we linger just a bit. So much to do. So little time. I hear God whisper, sway with the storm. It will push you back together again and again. If it is meant to be, it will be. On God's time. We are only to sway, and remember the direction to the ones He tells us to love. He is telling me to love her. To trust Him.

He tells me, even if she doesn't love you back the same way in the end, love her, soon. Nurture her and shower her with the right kind of support. No guarantees, but you will know you helped. Know that I did all that I could. Let there be no doubt in her mind, so she is free to choose. If she chooses me, it will be the real me. In my weakness. In my faults. In God.

Thanks for loving me, 



The more i write to you lately, the more i want to write. i guess these letters are a way to cement my fears in place. So i can laugh at them as they chase me and their feet are slowed by the cement slowly drying them in place. God puts the cement for those that love Him. He allows us to calmly walk away from fears or pass right by them. The fear demons. For lack of a better term.

← lowercase for a reason
fear demons are spirits that seek a host where they might grow. they seek to live like a parasite on our fears. ~~But~~ they are tricksters. they enjoy evil. they flourish in the absence of love. Love is God's solution, or one of His solutions at least.

Feeling loved allows us to float above the cement or burrow under it. i've been the recipient of fake love from many. i shut that out slowly without realizing it in the moment. i was left feeling unloved. This was not the case.

We feed Love by loving. Simple. Love eats Fear for lunch. Put love out there and wait. Love is genuine and pure. Put out an offering of Love and God will bless it. Read that again, Sean.



12-18-21

To God and my future wife,

Good morning. i love you. i plan to shower you with those. In person. Once i know who you are. It is rainy today, yet calm. Slightly chilly, but not overly so.

i have spent most of the morning smoking cigarettes. One week before Christmas, and i am looking forward to 2022. i'm ready for this year to be over. i have accomplished a great deal this year, through God. Or God has accomplished a great deal this year, through me. He has accomplished a great deal through many others, as well. i seek more rest and peace, in Him. Just a short break, or rest rather.

i seek health, in both ^{heart} spirit, ^{same} mind, and gut. This will require discipline. Leading a well-balanced life is not a perfect science. More of an art. Subject to uncertainties. It means sometimes taking risks which i'm not accustomed to taking.

2022, i will take more risks with my heart. i've already gotten a head start. There is one right now pondering over the possibilities of a life with me. Deciding if she will break my heart, or give me a real shot. Perhaps she has already decided, and simply delays. i hope she prays about it. For now, i wait on her decision, and write.

i Love You, Thanks for loving me,

Paul



A caterpillar
becomes a butterfly in
the cocoon of God



12-24-21

good vibes

Merry Christmas eve, To God and my future wife,

If one person designs something and another person builds it, who should get more? If you ask my sister this question she would likely say the one who designed it. I might have initially said the builder, although I think it depends.

What if "it" is a business? What if "it" is a house?
What if "it" is a relationship?

I am doing something for you today sean. I've planned you a birthday party. Jan 29th a Saturday, I can't promise you anything except some live music, dancing, and some arm wrestling. I can also promise women will be there. Create some good vibes and see what I can do.

I am also renewing your goal to become mayor of Jasper in 2040. By then, the community will know you are a man. They will know your small flaws. ^{relative term} They will also know you seek good. I will renew in you a desire to help in new ways. Clean up the finances in the local community and serve as an example for towns and later, cities around you. One interaction at a time. Do not prepare yourself for the hour. Simply rest in Me. Have no fear, sean, save what I will think of your actions.

I will to bare some of the burdens of Jesus, Father. For His birthday present. This too is vanity. How dare I. Have mercy Father. I know my offerings aren't acceptable to You, Yah-weh. But God gives me a will to suffer a little alongside Yah-shew-ah!

I love you, Thank. You for loving me.

[Signature]

Premium

12-24-21

To future God and future sean,
Are you married yet? i ^{pray} hope future me is more confident.
Today, i am weak. God will shine through in my weakness.
i've gotten stubborn, lately, about settling in a place. This seems
natural to me as my "home" nears completion. It is not complete,
nor will it be by Christmas, or new year, and part of me
feels like a failure. Although i know that is a silly thought. This
too is vanity. i pray this is the low point.

i sit here today with no children, dead parents, heartbroken
by a woman, with no family who cared enough to invite me to
Christmas, exhausted from another late night, and alone, but yet
not alone. God is here. i hope you appreciate what He gives you
all the more for moments of suffering, in the flesh.

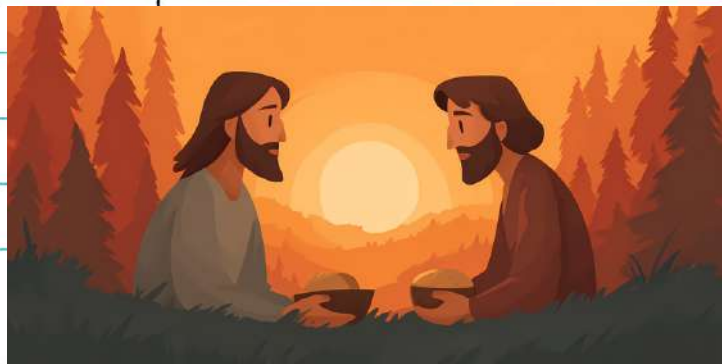
i'm doing something for you today, future sean. Please tell
me you're not listening to taylor swift again next Christmas.
God is leading the way now. you had your time, you did good.
Just not as good as Him. you are noticed. keep trying to make
the Team and we'll keep supporting you. Enjoy your birthday.

I love you. Thank you for Loving Me,

i love You. Thank You for Loving me, This too is vanity,

filmm

By the way, you had the thought today that atlas was a
lil' baby for shrugging.



filmm

12-28-21



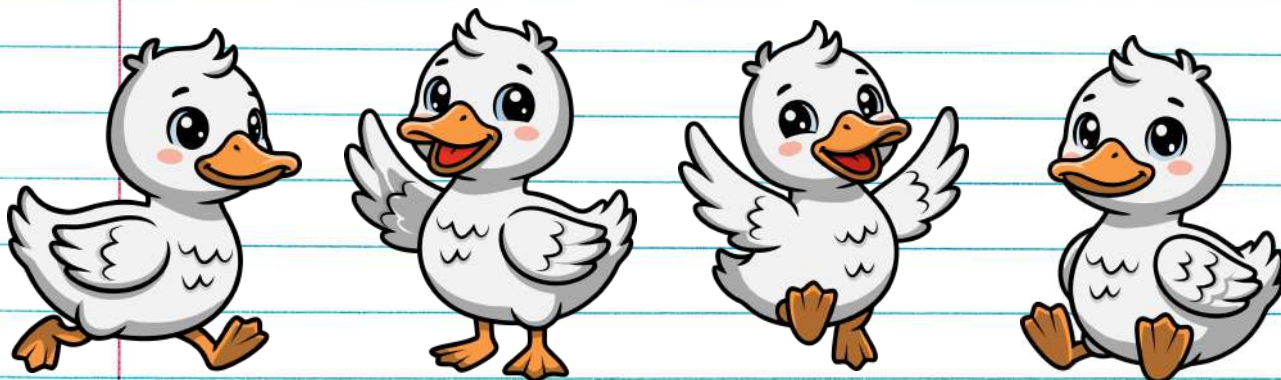
To God and my future wife,

You will likely^{be} glad to hear that i won't be writing to you tonight about women and love. i am too confused by your species to think any more about it for a time. Best to give it time and think more later with additional information.

Tonight i want to talk a little about finances on an individual or company basis. Expenditures are necessary. Savings, at least for a rainy day, are necessary as well. In my mind at least. Given this i see two ways of possibly saving money, if we assume income or revenue stays the same. One can spend buy less or one can get a deal.

From a philosophical standpoint, i would argue that americans (although i hate stereotypes) generally tend to want to get a deal as opposed to simply buying less. But should we?..

i have numerous memories in my life of people telling me about the great deal they got on a great many things, usually at the expense of other people. Does God approve of "wheeling and dealing"? Does He approve of bargaining?



Premium