



# THE POSTS I DID NOT POST...

**A booklet of results!**

**thiaBasilia**

# Overcoming Supernaturally

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# Dedication

Multitudes, multitudes in the valley of Decision. Multitudes no doubt reading these writings. To them this & all the books in this repertoire is dedicated.

# Telling On Me For Sure!

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## Post 1

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Tuesday, January 31, 2017 at 12:38 am

The end of this first month is here. Closer we are to the end of this stage of our eternal journey. Little by little the Father/Creator is revealing it all. Patiently, longsuffering with us all, He is now revealing to each individual child of His, their individual role in the skim of eternity.

Me? My role is to write & publish whatever the Father/Creator deems necessary for me to write & publish. The Father/Creator does the rest. Thus, the compiling of the posts I have not posted. As per the Father/Creator's will, the message will reach its destination—your mind & heart.

It's 1:15 am. Bedtime again. Ah! I need to check my dream. A couple of nights ago, I dreamed of seeing a German Shepherd dog. That's all I remember—a perfect image of that dog. It came to me to check the meaning of such dream but! I didn't.

Now, I am kind of not knowing what to do next. So, my one outlet is, sleepiness! Lots of time for the most, I need sleep. Sometimes? I need to change whatever I am doing to wake up. Thus, I headed to check the dream. Wow! Here is the meaning so fitting to lift me up to the task at hand.

If German Shepherd has come across your path;

You are being reminded that you are never alone in this world. Your [family](#) and friends are important allies in everything you do and any goal you choose to achieve. Know also that you can find tranquility and [peace](#) in [solitude](#) and that being a friend to yourself is just as important.

Alternatively you are being asked to be alert to small changes around you. [Observation](#) is key in knowing exactly when to act or to make that next move toward your [goals](#). Keep a close eye on those you care for and be of [assistance](#) if at all possible. Sometimes all they need is a friendly ear.

If German Shepherd is your Animal Totem;

You are a person of integrity and place a lot of [honor](#) in your role as a guardian of morality. You are very protective of those close to you and extremely loyal during hardship and difficult circumstances. You have a [love](#) for puzzles and journeys – especial those involving spiritual quests. You will often seek out careers that are of [service](#) to humanity.

If German Shepherd has come into your dreams;

To see a German Shepherd in your dream highlights your protective instincts and attentiveness to your current situation. Know that you have the abilities to see things through with [courage](#) and [intelligence](#). [Trust](#) your instincts.

German shepherds are fiercely loyal, gentle companions, and protectors. When a German shepherd visits your dreams it can mean you are on high alert to something that is not right in your world. He reminds to follow your instincts, and use courage and wisdom to get to the truth. You are fully supported no matter what you decide to do.

Tuesday, January 31, 2017 at 4:32 am

Wow! Been all over. The Net. Looking for meaning of dream. The emails. Ben Settle. AWAI. Disgusting News. Cooking. Eating. Drinking my concoctions. Talking to Pat. Now back. Have a big chunk to write about, don't I? Yes indeed I do. Remember what I wrote at the beginning of this writing? Quote,

Today I lost it again! The Internet is cut for lack of pay. The money is there just no time to go pay it. I am in the kitchen fixing something hot to drink because I am cold. I am disgusted. I say, "I have not changed! Always the same crappy reaction to the least inconvenience coming my way!" Immediately I heard, "The flesh profits nothing!" Immediately as well, the peace that surpasses all understanding invades my being. Away you old disgust! No way I am giving in to you!

Well, today I mentioned the incident to Pat. I started out with Pat with my dream and the amazing meaning of it. I went on to investigate the word 'Instinct'. The definitions of 'instinct,

1. An inborn pattern of behavior that is characteristic of a species and is often a response to specific environmental stimuli: the spawning instinct in salmon; altruistic instincts in social animals.

2. A powerful motivation or impulse.

3. An innate capability or aptitude: an instinct for tact and diplomacy.

1. Deeply filled or imbued: words instinct with love.

2. Obsolete Impelled from within.

‘A powerful motivation or impulse’? Ha! So, that’s the Set-Apart Spirit of the Father/Creator leading me in the right way, but then, what about the powerful motivation or impulse leading others in a different direction?

Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart? Remember, always remember, there are two powerful motivations or impulses within you; within all human beings. One is My Set-Apart Spirit. The other? The human spirit. Two powerful forces opposed to each other. Thus, the paradigm of human kind.

Phew! That explains all my perplexities with the ‘righteous’ amid my world. Among them I lived most of my righteous life. O mine! Am I now saying my life is un-righteous? Well, yes, accordingly to my former understanding of the matter, but! Things are not what they seemed to be.

And there comes part of what I shared with Pat today. The flesh profits nothing. Isn’t that a kick-half? (My dearest friend used to tell me about something that so amused him.) I said, “Pat! There goes all my attempts to be ‘good!’” And Pat burst laughing! It’s the truth, there is no use trying to be good. Yeah, most people are what the world calls ‘good’ but! Some of us have a hard time putting up with most ‘good’ people.

Thus, some of us are labeled ‘rebels’, ‘trouble makers’, ‘undesirables’, ‘unfit’, ‘insane’ all the way to ‘criminals’ in need of mental health! Stigmatized! Isolated! Rejected! Abandoned! Isn’t that something? A kick-half!

Look, it’s lots of fun to be ‘no good!’ That is ‘no good’ accordingly to the world’s concept of goodness. Per society’s etiquette’s rules and regulations. Ah! You too loud! You too blunt! You have no manners! You must say it this or that way. You must dress this or that way. You must never be angry. A soft answer. Love is kind and etc. Don’t! Don’t! Don’t! Do! Do! Do! Goodness

sake! No wonder my battle not only for the last nine years but also for my whole life! And Father, why You didn't reveal this matter to me until now?

Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart? Once you pause to reflect, I can empower you to see all things the way I see it all. Why not before? Because your mind was not receptive before. Remember Ecclesiastes 3:1-18,

TO EVERYTHING there is a season, and a time for every matter *or* purpose under heaven:

A time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to pluck up what is planted, a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to break down and a time to build up, a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance, a time to cast away stones and a time to gather stones together, a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing, a time to get and a time to lose, a time to keep and a time to cast away, a time to rend and a time to sew, a time to keep silence and a time to speak, a time to love and a time to hate, a time for war and a time for peace.

What profit remains for the worker from his toil? I have seen the painful labor *and* exertion *and* miserable business which The Creator has given to the sons of men with which to exercise *and* busy themselves.

He has made everything beautiful in its time. He also has planted eternity in men's hearts and minds [a divinely implanted sense of a purpose working through the ages which nothing under the sun but The Creator alone can satisfy], yet so that men cannot find out what The Creator has done from the beginning to the end.

I know that there is nothing better for them than to be glad and to get *and* do good as long as they live; and also that every man should eat and drink and enjoy the good of all his labor--it is the gift of The Creator.

I know that whatever The Creator does, it endures forever; nothing can be added to it nor anything taken from it. And The Creator does it so that men will [*reverently*] fear Him [*revere and worship Him, knowing that He is*].

That which is now already has been, and that which is to be already has been; and The Creator seeks that which has passed by [*so that history repeats itself*].

Moreover, I saw under the sun that in the place of justice there was wickedness, and that in the place of righteousness wickedness was there also.

I said in my heart, The Creator will judge the righteous and the wicked, for there is a time [*appointed*] for every matter *and* purpose and for every work.

I said in my heart regarding the subject of the sons of men, The Creator is trying (separating and sifting) them, that they may see that by themselves [*under the sun, without The Creator*] they are but like beasts.

Tuesday, January 31, 2017 at 10:35 am

O my Father—O Father of mine? Yes, my mind is now receptive. I read the whole book. I perceived Your meaning. It sobered me up. It made me realize now more than ever Your excellent work within my being. More than ever before I have no desire to satisfy the lusts of my flesh.

Instead of reacting there is pausing, reflecting. Instead of me there is You. Instead of anger there is calm. Instead of panicking & demanding there is considering & understanding. Another me! You have set me free! Am I smug about it? Nay! That powerful force opposing Your power to set me free is still with me! There is no smugness for me!

Instead of smugness there is the fear of You. I revere and worship You, knowing that You are. I keep Your commandments. For this is the complete me—the full, original purpose of my creation, the object of Your providence, the root of character, the foundation of all happiness, the adjustment to all inharmonious circumstances and conditions under the sun. The whole duty for this child of Yours.

What more could I ever want for? Riches & fame are coming my way. No doubt now such is the fact. Am waiting for such riches & fame to complete me? Why should I wait for something already mine? There you have it. All is well with my soul, all is fine!

His love in my heart for all, thiaBasilia.

# I Saw The Unsurmountable Mountain Of Opposition To The Power Of Love From On High That I Proclaim.

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## Post 2

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Wednesday, January 25, 2017 at 2:33 pm

Hum! What is so unique about my life. The Presence within my heart. What's so unique about such Presence. Unless you are willing to experience such Presence, there is no answer to satisfy your curious mind, but! Because of that Presence I am what I am. I do what I do.

Wednesday, January 25, 2017 at 7:54 pm

O man! In the background, I hear the speaker. She is talking about finding the 'higher self' and loving it.

Well, I am way ahead. Same talk for more years that I can count. The reality is that this talk about the 'higher self', energy, joy, peace, unconditional love et all is, nothing else but! The beautiful side of evil.

In the other hand? The tree is the Tree of the knowledge of good & evil. Today, I viewed both sides of the tree. I started to get despondent about it. I saw the unsurmountable mountain of opposition to the power of love from on high that I proclaim. A threatening thought flew past my mind.

Then? I heard,” fun loving personality”. I pulled that record. O my Father—O Father of mine, what top are You lifting me to?

Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart, pause & reflect. Have I not created you to be the head not the tail?

Ah! O my Father—O Father of mine, that has been my pet-peeve for a long time. Why am I the tail of the monster that goes by the name of ‘society’, The Society Of Mankind? All The Big Chiefs, Doctors, Layers, Kings, Presidents And Indian Chiefs, Head Of This Or That Department, VIPs. Me? A nobody! O how humiliating it could be.

Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart, pause and reflect on the fact of my first warning to your ancestor. Did I not commanded Adam not to eat from the Knowledge of Good & Evil? Why did I allowed Adam to disobey My commandment? After this many years of suffering the consequences of such knowledge, can you now understand My reason?

O my Father—O Father of mine, I surely do. What a way to teach me such lesson. But what if Adam had listened to You? What if Adam had refused such diet?

Then, O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart, just the same, you would be wondering and pondering on the possibilities to become like or better than Me, just like Satan attempted and continues to attempt through the mind of every human being born under the curse of his dominion over mankind.

Ah! Why didn’t I think of that? I see it, O my Father—O Father of mine, I see it but, why others refuse to see it? Why are people the way they are? Why do you let me act & react with my human mind? I know, You have given me that answer before, why do I continue to repeat the same stupid actions over and over again? It does not make sense, O my Father—O Father of mine, it just does not make sense. Worse than that, it makes me look like You have not taught me better. Is Your name that is at stake.

Really? O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart? Is it My name that you are concerned about or is it your shame and reputation? Is it My name or your fear of man?

Ha! O my Father—O Father of mine? I kind of had a hunch that such was the case. Even so, I needed to hear it from You. If I just go to correct myself? I'll be self-righteous. Right?

O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart? You got it! Indeed, you got it! From now on, your reactions will be more than adequate to each occasion with the savor of the fun-loving personality that I have bestowed unto you.

Hahaha! I am coming up smelling like a rose after all! How about that? Onward I am going, singing and praising, voices are raising, I'll not repine! Thanks, O my Father—O Father of mine, I'll not repine, for I am Yours and You are mine! Hahaha! HalleluYah!

Not that anyone cares but, it sure makes a world of difference to me to be set free from the fear of man. Hum! Who has time to be concerned about anyone else than their own selves. The fear of man is really only in the mind of the beholder! Dumb mumbo! There! The naked truth.

I need sleep. I'll continue on waking up. 9:22 pm. 1:00 am

Thursday, January 26, 2017 at 3:52 am

Talking about consistence? I am consistent and insistent bar none! Nay! I have not written down my 'to do' list. I have not anymore set any goals at all. I have no agenda of my own, but! I am what I am by the amazing power of love from on high. The power that leads me consistently and insistently. No two ways about it. All my days are set on schedule. Nay! I did not write that schedule. It is engraved within my being. I get up. Take care of personal chores. Check emails. Eventually, on to the journal to record whatever at any given time.

So where was I? Ah! Writing about the unsurmountable mountain of opposition to the power of love from on high that I proclaim. No kidding, is like putting a bucket of ice water on my face to wake me up! Such gigantic opposition! How in the world am I to find a way to make money with my writing? That's the huge stone right in front of me.

Ha! But I am not on my own finding. Duh! That's my Master's business. My task? Write & publish. My Master is doing the rest. What is my present attitude towards it all? In a previous post, I stated the matter. Quote,

**What A Life! ...You Curious? Read On ...**

Journal—An ongoing dialog between thia/Basilina and Master Yahuwah/Yahushua. ...

Thursday, December 15, 2016 at 5:11 am

What a life this life in Your Presence is turning out to be, O my Father—O Father of mine? Never a dull moment even in the dullest of circumstances. Wow! One surprise after the other. Me? Gratefully & joyfully dumbfounded! Oh? What am I rambling on now? Nay! No rambling. Speaking truth. Unexpected truth. Truth beyond my wildest expectations. Nothing like I had figure out truth to be! Hahaha! HalleluYah! End of quote.

Know what? The wind is furiously making a wreck of the few objects in my roof. The heater is not the best in the world. It's winter time in Amman. Ugly time. Rain, wind, snow and repeat. Okay, let's face it, nothing like the north of the USA. Nothing like Russia. Nothing like the Antarctic but! Winter time in Amman it is worse because, the people makes no preparation to face winter. It is something quite out of their concern.

Actually, to their estimation they prepare, how? Liken one is in the wilderness. As if the normal in the wilderness is without electricity or gas or any of the modern commodities we are used to in the city. Everybody is to stay home. Minimum traffic in the streets. Business are shot. In the event of lack of anything of vital importance like food for your children or medicine? The police is ready to assist in such emergencies. Other than that? Forget about my honey! That's not an emergency, Basilina! Ah! Why didn't I think of that?

Anyhow, for the first time in my life I am truly enjoying this life perched in my roof apartment bailing water out of my bathroom every couple of hours; dreading the moment when nature calls; unable to warm myself up even under the thick blankets, incommunicado for lack of minutes in my cell, no fear or dread of what if, and without any honey!!!!

I can hardly believe it but! In my heart, there rings a melody of love. Love inexplicable and full of esteem! No more angry demands! No more selfish complaints! All power to love inexplicable. All power to be grateful! Grateful not only for the good times but also for the rough ones as well! A totally new experience for me.

Yeah, I know. Probable this matter is the norm for a normal person but! I have been 'abnormal' for so long! To experience the normal is a miraculous thing for me. Hahaha! HalleluYah!

Thursday, January 26, 2017 at 4:41 am.

Alright! That was a detour. Let me get back on track. Ah! The unsurmountable mountain of opposition to the power of love from on high that I proclaim. That will be the subject in the next post. My Master is establishing a pattern for the posts. I am following His lead.

Thursday, January 26, 2017 at 6:23 am

O my Father—O Father of mine? I am getting all kinds of strange visitors to the blog but! For the most there so many beautiful likers of what You inspire me to write about. Now, I must go on with the next post. Then, I will continue with the optimizing of thia-basilia.com.

Friday, January 27, 2017 at 5:03 am

O my Father—O Father of mine? You know of my daily frustrations but! It's a good thing. Such frustrations are only momentary. I failed to post again yesterday. Spent the day trying to figure out ten things at the same time. It did not work but! Today? Let it all work by the power of Your love from on high. It never fails. It always avails.

Friday, January 27, 2017 at 8:55 am

Thanks for Your leading, my Father. Little by little things are coming together for me. Little by little I am learning how to live alone or otherwise. I need to create a meaningful header for thia-basilia.com.

Insanity affects us all!

New approach to conquer it. Insane or sane?

This blog offers a sound solution either way.

Behold! My Power Of Love From On High Descending Upon Us All.

It Never Fails. It Always Avails! Where to find it? In your own heart!

Check it out. Action! It's the only way. (Finished task. Insert picture in the book?)

Friday, January 27, 2017 at 3:37 pm

Hum! The day is coming for me. Nay! The day is already here. No need to wait. I am complete. I look. I observe. So many smiling, happy faces claiming peace, joy & contentment with their higher self. I wonder.

Saturday, January 28, 2017 at 2:12 am

It's this late or early the next day? I had to get up and take a quick brake. No, I have no deadline. No schedule at all, but I am passionate about taking care of my writing plus task I dubbed to do. Behold! The Power Of Love From On High Descending Upon Us All. It Never Fails. It Always Avails!

Well, I could say whatever about these smiling forever unconditional love & happiness issues, but! I can't help it to conclude, "Hum! I'm too much of a stupid slacker to pay the price for all that worldly happiness & unconditional love. I pass!" Where from that conclusion flew in my mind just now?

Oh well! My little one room apartment is in shambles. My sink is full of dirty dishes. I am fixing my concoction to detox my body—it too needs tending. I just read the subject in Ben Settle email-- Why slackers make the business world go 'round. I smiled and remember my little ladies in the mountains of North Carolina.

I came from the plains. The mountain people are different than the plains people. Their charming English is something to behold. I kept observing their ways. Often, I would hear, "She's smart!" Until it dawned on me why they would consider someone to be 'smart'?

They were referring to a smart worker, smart cleaning lady and, "I am stupid!" I concluded a long time ago but! Today? I added another adjective. "Slacker. I am a stupid slacker, but I'm fixing to make the world go 'round.

Anyhow, nowadays? Can't afford to slack off. I'm too far behind Ben & Rebecca! I have to hustle but! Right now? I have to slack in bed. Can't keep my eyes open! There went my 24 hours trying to learn to work only for 10 minutes! O what a goal! It's 2:56 am!

Saturday, January 28, 2017 at 4:52 am

I'm good to go again! Thanks, my Father. guess I'll fix me a hot mix. I am cold. O my Father—O Father of mine? How sweet it is! This life of mine in Your Presence. Cold or hot or in between, nothing dampens that passion for you within. So back I go to the task

Saturday, January 28, 2017 at 11:44 pm

And here I am back from the task. Tell you what? Ben Settle talks about '10 minutes' Day but! To get to that day? One got to spend 10 years preparing for it. Just now I read in Ben's email, quote,

How do you make everything truly seem effortless?

Well, I believe if you have to conceal how hard you work, you're doing it wrong. It shouldn't just look like you're doing things effortlessly — it really has to \*be\* effortless. Real game is no game (i.e., you have whatever it is you do so ingrained in your mind, it's not tactical anymore — you just \*do\*). End of quote.

That's my life. I did not go all over the Net looking for Ben Settle, Rebecca Mather from AWAI et al. Not at all. My Father/Creator sent them to me one at the time just in time. Just in time for what? Just in time to confirm the work Father has been doing in my heart for the last 30 some more years!

Now Father is leading me to compile all things. What? "O my Father—O Father of mine, where to begin?" Ha! I asked the same question in Monday, April 27, 2015 at 5:17 am

You can my Father and You do—always You do deliver me from the worst predicaments that I can bring upon my own self! How do You do that, my Father?"

*"That, My child are the hidden things that I am revealing to all now—the deviousness of the carnal nature that you inherited from Satan himself!*

*Thus, I am straightening out the crooked paths. I am making level the ground for the soon return of My Son to give the devil his just due. To set My children fit to live in My Presence forever!*

*For My will shall be done on earth as it is in heaven. My Kingdom shall come and be established on these earthly grounds!*

*For the cry from My children has reached My ears. My time is due to answer such cry!"*

"Wow! O my Father! Every single day You make Yourself more real to me than the day before!

Regardless all the nonsense from my wicked nature, Your voice continues to command such nonsense to be no more. Your wisdom takes over my whole being! Wow! Wow! Wow!

In awe of Your doings I remain with my face to the ground in worship of Your Mighty Loving Being! You are AWESOME O my Master—my Father, my Owner—the Redeemer of my being!

And so, what am I to post today? Rather what is it that I am to compile for the first booklet on the series that You had me to announce in my last post?"

*"My child, go back to Tuesday, November 04, 2014 at 3:32 am—to the booklets I had you to publish in one of your blogs.*

*Now, go ahead and open the first booklet or the Part 1 in that series and rename it Begin At The End Part 1....*

*Then insert these new records before what is already written at that time. It's that simple, My child!"*

"O my precious Father! How easy You set strait my crooked and complicated ways!

Sunday, January 29, 2017 at 4:13 am

O well, that's how far I got in the recording. Things are flowing effortless in my part. All has been recorded. No need to panic. Only need to flow with His Spirit. And flowing is what I am doing! Sometimes I crash in bed out of exhaustion. Other times? When I need to hear. When I need to let the Spirit flow from me. When I need the unconscious become conscious.

What have I been hearing from Ben Settle & Rebecca Mather from AWAI? AH! Here is the secret I'll reveal in a moment. Oh? Yes. There is a Mighty hand pointing the way to the right and to the left for this child of the Father/Creator. What have I been doing for the last two or three days? Messing up with my dear [www.thia-basilica.com](http://www.thia-basilica.com) in an attempt to apply what this pair teach.

While messing up, I continue to read, to listen, to check emails, to tend to my personal needs, to cook & eat, and etc. etc until the mouse falls off my hand. I realized then I been sleeping in front of the screen! Crash in bed! Sleep. Dream. Wake up? Ah! Now You let me know who's going to buy the 100 or more copies of Overcoming Supernaturally! In addition, now I'll know the first thing to do when the money starts to flow in.

The first thing in the Father's agenda is to buy a printing company! Rather to buy the necessary equipment or whatever is necessary to print and make the books on the demand. From there I will be able to supply the whole lot of books the Father has inspired me to create free of charge! Whoopee! What a plan but! That's not all. Who shall buy the first 100 copies & why? Here comes the Father's voice again. Quote,

***"That, My child are the hidden things that I am revealing to all now—the deviousness of the carnal nature that you inherited from Satan himself!***

*Thus, I am straightening out the crooked paths. I am making level the ground for the soon return of My Son to give the devil his just due. To set My children fit to live in My Presence forever!*

*For My will shall be done on earth as it is in heaven. My Kingdom shall come and be established on these earthly grounds!*

*For the cry from My children has reached My ears. My time is due to answer such cry!"*

WOW! Shall I reveal the secret deciphered for me just now. Should I tell you all who is going to buy the first, the second, third and endless times? NAY! That'll be taking matters into my own hands. Not me! I am free with much glee to let Father take care of me! To let Father take care of thee! All I need to do is to write & publish. Father is taking care of the rest for our best!

Sunday, January 29, 2017 at 12:55 pm

O my Father—O Father of mine? It really is a frustrating thing to have to put up with one's self. I can see clearly now what my problem has been all these years. The problem? Yes, the problem to either change or improve one's self to satisfy the general demand from our society. Yes indeed! There is the problem ingrained in our beings even before we were born.

Today I lost it again! The Internet is cut for lack of pay. The money is there just no time to go pay it. I am in the kitchen fixing something hot to drink because I am cold. I am disgusted. I say, "I have not changed! Always the same crappy reaction to the least inconvenience coming my way!" Immediately I heard, "The flesh profits nothing!" Immediately as well, the peace that surpasses all understanding invades my being. Away you old disgust! No way I am giving in to you!

You see what I mean? I was going to post yesterday. Other things prevented my posting. Today, as I was ready to post, poof! The connection was cut! The reason? Just so that my carnal nature would raise its head! Hahaha! It did not work. You see what I mean? I didn't have to meditate, or positive practice of any kind. It just came to me. That's how our Father/Creator takes care of me. That's how He's been taking care of thee. That's how He is fixing to take care of each one of all of His children now & to be!

In other words, just because I live in the Presence of the Father does not mean I have ceased to be human just like the next fellow human. Kid you not yourself, maybe you are better than me but! In the long run? You are human. Even all that human's goodness avails us for nothing! For sure 1 Corinthians 13:1-3 is clear about this situation but! We simply skip those verses. Quote,

IF I [*can*] speak in the tongues of men and [*even*] of angels, but have not love (that reasoning, intentional, spiritual devotion such as is inspired by God's love for and in us), I am only a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have prophetic powers (the gift of interpreting the divine will and purpose), and understand all the secret truths *and* mysteries and possess all knowledge, and if I have [*sufficient*] faith so that I can remove mountains, but have not love (Almighty's love in me 's love in me) I am nothing (a useless nobody).

Even if I dole out all that I have [*to the poor in providing*] food, and if I surrender my body to be burned *or in order that I may glory*, but have not love (the Almighty's love in me), I gain nothing.

You see that? I always saw that, but! It was not until this very moment that I am fully connected with this matter. I ain't good. Neither will I ever be! Regardless! The good that we know is good for nothing! So, why should I trouble myself with my human's shenanigans to be good or look good in my eyes and the eyes of others?

No need! Just be myself! Father is watching over me. All my shenanigans come to nothing with much speed. I am free to be! To be or not to be effortlessly. I am now gladly taking this break from the Net. I am no longer beset. Net or not Net progress I intent to get.

That's it my friend. I got tones of work offline. Now is a good time to catch up with it all? Nay! I'll take it one step at a time. To the left here. To the right there,—until the Net I get, no longer beset, His love in my heart for all remains. thiaBasilia.

# Behold The Power Of Humility!

Sunday, January 29, 2017 at 6:45 pm

Thanks for sleep my Father. I'll see now how You want me to continue compiling The Harvest in my Soul—A Book of results. It's now the next day. I need to sleep. 12:15 am.

Monday, January 30, 2017 at 3:59 am

Four hrs. of sound sleep. Thanks, my Father. I woke up as I came aboard a nice propeller plane. A few were already sitting in the front seats. Nice cushioned seats in the back were available, but! The bright rays of the sun was upon those. Still weighing my alternatives ...I woke up!

Wow! The exact moment for me, ready to take off with thee! Yeap! *The request to buy 100 hard copies of Overcoming Supernaturally is addressed to the ones already in the front seats in the plan of restoration to the original intent for our creation—the righteous leaders among the people.*

Am I ready to fit & sit under the bright rays of the Son of Righteousness? O my Father—O Father of mine, You know it. You alone know it all. My times are in Your hands. My alternatives? No problem! You are the Master of my alternatives.

Dear reader, soon & very soon we shall see the mighty hand moved by the power of His love for us all. It will touch our beings deeper than the science of Acupressure! Our pain & sorrow of our existence in a polluted environment shall come to an end forever, but! Why my hesitation to sit among the leaders? Behold the power of humility! Me? Among the leaders? Me? Why not in the front seats? Ah! I hear most clear I hear the words from my Master.

“O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart? Remember my written words in Luke 14:8-11. For it is necessary for you to remember the words I am imprinting in your heart & mind.

Quote,

‘When you are invited by anyone to a marriage feast, do not recline on the chief seat [*in the place of honor*], lest a more distinguished person than you has been invited by him, and he who invited both of you will come to you and say, Let this man have the place [*you have taken*]. Then, with humiliation *and* a guilty sense of impropriety, you will begin to take the lowest place.

But when you are invited, go and recline in the lowest place, so that when your host comes in, he may say to you, Friend, go up higher! Then you will be honored in the presence of all who sit [*at table*] with you.

For everyone who exalts himself will be humbled (ranked below others who are honored or rewarded), and he who humbles himself (keeps a modest opinion of himself and behaves accordingly) will be exalted (elevated in rank).’

*O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart? Your hesitation & bewilderment are part of your ingrained nature, but! I have wakened you up. Behold! The Power Of My Love From On High Descending Upon You All. It Never Fails. It Always Avails! You are now fit in My plan to restore My children to the original intent for your creation.*

*No need to doubt your place under the bright rays of My Presence within you. I am with you. I never leave or forsake you, O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart? Go on! Be human. Be genuine. Be perfect as I am perfect. Be complete in the Oneness with My Being.”*

What a Mighty Yah You are, O my Father—O Father of mine! Just to think what You have made out of the pitiful insane me? Makes me leap for joy at the thought of Thee!

His love in my heart for all, thiaBasilia.

# It's My Children, My Father! Tears Of Joy Now Flow. Connecting!

Tuesday, January 31, 2017 at 1:50 pm

O my Father—O Father of mine? I come to You. I no longer want or need to go to anyone else. I come to You. Copious tears flow. My heart constricts. It's my children, my Father. You gifted me beautiful children. The world respects them. They are in the limelight. And I am grieving? I wait on You for comfort.

Wednesday, February 1, 2017 at 2:38 am

Tears of joy replaced tears of grieving. My heart expands. Joy inexplicable full of esteem! O my Father—O Father of mine? It is not my faith. It is Your faithfulness always, forever! I still sense Your loving arms embracing both my child, this child of Yours! How amazing!

And some do not believe in miracles? Others refuse to submit to His loving control? Still others claim Your non-existence! Mercy! For the sake of Your name save us all. Behold! The power of Your love from on high! It never fails. It always avails!

Wednesday, February 1, 2017 at 11:08 pm

The word for the moment? Cold. I am cold. Yeah, I got heat but! Only on my left side. My right side? The cable does not reach that side. So? I am hot and cold at the same time. I got to get up. I got to defrost my right side.

Hum! There is no defrosting. Doomed to be frozen, but! Comfort. In a day or two, the sunshine from heaven shall melt away the blast of winter past.

Thursday, February 2, 2017 at 7:22 am

Alright! Alright! Time for me to post again! Your waiting has not been in vain. You now have material to chew & digest for the rest of your winter at its best. Ah! There is not 'winter' in your midst. What about the winter of your soul? Aha! Aha! Aha! There is no end to the beginning. Enjoy the infinite spring. It's a matter of no ending! Hahaha! HalleluYah!

That's all for now. His love in my heart for all is now increased tenfold. Keep in touch. Blessings!  
thiaBasilia.