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The Scriptures quoted in this work are from the Scriptures and the Amplified versions of the Bible modified to reflect the proper Hebrew names of our Creators Almighty Yahuwah and our Messiah Yahushua—Father and Son.

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This work is not for sale. Father Yahuwah has indelible printed His Word in my being and He has commanded me to share with His people what is written in my heart. It is my testimony of the Presence of Yahushua or ‘the blood of the Lamb’ in my heart. This testimony is to fulfill what is written in Revelation 12:11

And they have overcome (conquered) him by means of the blood of the Lamb and by the utterance of their testimony, for they did not love and cling to life even when faced with death—holding their lives cheap till they had to die for their witnessing.

May it so be done! His love in my heart to all,

Thia/Basilia Licona Author/Publisher

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Chapter 1

Complete Rest On The Matter Of Selling The Books My Father/Creator Has Inspired Me To Write!

Thia's Journal—An ongoing dialog between thia/Basilia and Master Yahuwah/Yahushua.

Saturday, Apr 23, 2016 at 5:33 pm

Father? On this 7th day of rest You brought me to a complete rest on the matter of selling the books that You have inspired me to write.

Actually? On this day I finished and posted My Seller Failure My Greatest Success! Go Figure It.

I started writing that post on Friday, April 22, 2016 at 5:26 pm after reading the article about the truth of how much one is expected to make as an author.

O my Father? You know that my days are spent in wonder of all the work that You perform within my being on the daily & moment to moment basis.

So? Time flies by me and? Before I know it it's another day and? I did not record the date of the day before.

Thus? My past Friday was spent setting things up in my apartment because? You aim for this to be my home for a good spell of time.

So? I started writing the post around 5:26 pm but? I was exhausted. I could not continue writing and? I crashed in bed and slept for a good bit.

It seems to me that when I woke up? I continued writing but? I did not record the date & time at all.

Right now? I feel like I just dropped down to planet earth? What happened? What? It's midnight! Midnight? Yeah. It's now Sunday. What?

What happened to my Saturday? Oh no! There is no record of it. Let me see? What did I do and why there is no record of my Saturday?

Sunday, April 24, 2016 at 1:41 am

Alright? It has taken me all this time to figure things out. The date I recorded for my Saturday is the date & time when I received the email from Derek that inspired me to write **My Seller Failure My Greatest Success! Go Figure It.**

Whatever happened on my past Friday & Saturday? The miracle of my coming to a complete rest on the matter of selling the books You have inspired me to write!

WOW! What a miracle! I am now set free from all troublesome financial matters. Oh?

Indeed! Free I am from all the financial matters driving most all humans to a frenzy! Really?

Yes, really. It is at this moment of time that both Ahmad & I are realizing how all of our financial troublesome matters are now taken care of miraculously. Oh?

Did we win the lottery? Did somehow handed us a million dollars? Ha! Much better than that believe me.

Let me tell on us in the next chapter

Chapter 2

Set Free From All Financial Worries....

Let me tell on us. For quite a while now we have been frantically robbing Peter to pay Paul financially speaking until?

Well? Until the day Ahmad came to me to itemize all money needed to move me into my dream roof apartment and?

Yours truly speaking like a possessor of much wealth said to Ahmad, “Go get it!” Sure enough as usual Ahmad ran to? The usual thing of robbing Peter to pay Paul and I?

O my Father! Why did I tell Ahmad to go get that kind of money? Where on earth this time are we going to get that kind of money to pay it back?

I kept trying to figure out how to approach one of my children to no avail. Suddenly! My Father spoke,

“Roxana or Joyce or anyone else in this world are not your providers. I am Your Provider. You must not call or write or ask anyone for your needs from here on out.”

Wow! When Father speaks to me? I hear and obey and all becomes well with my soul. So?

Chapter 3

My Dreamed Roof Apartment....

Ah! I just now realize that tomorrow? Will mark the completion of my first month in my dream apartment and?

Last Friday the 22nd marked one month since Ahmad announced to me, “I found your dream roof apartment Come & see it!”

Such an announcement only about 15 minutes since I had requested of him to go ahead and find me an apartment.

Amazing! Tired & worn out He had come in. Hearing my request he promised to start looking the next day but? He walked out saying no more.

Next thing? He had found me the apartment. I rushed around the corner and climbed up the stairs to the roof and?

There! In the midst of much debris? My eyes were focused on the beautiful white expensive tiles of my dream to find in an apartment!

O yes! This is my dream apartment I conceded. That happened on the 22nd. Three days later?

I was moved into a newly painted & cleaned dreamed of roof apartment! Wow!

Chapter 4

What about the money? What? No ask anyone for it?

Next? What about the money? What? No ask anyone for it? How now are we going to eat? Phew! Ahmad worried to death!

Me? Sorry! Don't ask me! Talk to my Father, He is our Provider. I cannot and I will not disobey Him. I will not ask any one for that money!

Hahaha! One whole month and? While we were enjoying a most generous portion of manserf--the most expensive food in this region of the word.

Exactly on that day of last Friday the 22nd? Ahmad declared to me,

“You know? I paid back that money leaving us with no money for food. No problem.

I am now thinking. I did not get all that money in a lump sum but? The whole month has gone by and I did not have to ask anyone for money. The food for both of us has been abundant this month.”

Wow! Wow! Wow! Next? Came my post, My Seller Failure My Greatest Success! Go Figure It! What is the meaning of it all my Father?

Sunday, April 24, 2016 at 5:03 am

In due time? You will make things more clear to me yet. In the meantime? I am falling asleep in front of this computer and dreaming strange dreams. Better head for bed.

Chapter 5

My Seller Failure My Greatest Success! Go Figure It!

Sunday, April 24, 2016 at 7:38 am

Thanks my Father for the needed sleep. One thing sticks to my mind from the strange dreams I had?

I was at an airport called to board the plane but? The ticket was purchased on line and?

I remember walking out in route to the plane besides another person also without a ticket saying, “I don’t have a ticket, it’s on line.”

Then I heard the other person asking for the manager. In the meantime?

We were walking on muddy water from the rain. The manager along other workers were huddled under a parked plane and?

At that precise moment with the vivid impression of muddy water under my feet and the sight of the huddled workers? I woke up. I did not heard the end of the matter.

Ha! My Father? Writing the description of my dream? You are beginning to show me the reality of the inspired post of yesterday, My Seller Failure My Greatest Success! Go Figure It!

Indeed do! I'm beginning to see? That muddy water after the rain? Hahaha! That's what comes after one purchases that coveted success on line by human cleverness & strenuous work.

Yeah! Great success but? It's all on line. Your ticket to a to a terrestrial life of comfort is on line.

How about your ticket to eternal life? How are you going to board that plane to eternal life? Oh? Oh?

Matthew 10:38-42 And he who does not take up his cross and follow Me—cleave steadfastly to Me, conforming wholly to My example in living and, if need be, in dying also is not worthy of Me.

Whoever finds his lower life will lose the higher life, and whoever loses his lower life on My account will find the higher life.

He who receives and welcomes and accepts you receives and welcomes and accepts Me, and he who receives and welcomes and accepts Me receives and welcomes and accepts Him Who sent Me.

He who receives and welcomes and accepts a prophet because he is a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward, and he who receives and welcomes and accepts a righteous man because he is a righteous man shall

receive a righteous man's reward.

And whoever gives to one of these little ones in rank or influence even a cup of cold water because he is My disciple, surely I declare to you, he shall not lose his reward.

My word! Wow! Wow! Wow! WHAT are You showing me right now my Father?

Chapter 6

How are You setting me free from all my hung-ups about Your people and their different lots of life?

I SEE IT! My Father? I see it. You are the Father/Creator of each one of us and?

You knew each one of us before we were born and? In Your book, in Psalms 139:16 is written, ‘all the days *of our lives, not just ‘my’ life,*’ were written before ever they took shape, when as yet there was none of them.

The written words from our Father/Creator are written in His book and? In due time He imprints those words in our hearts as well to make those words a reality in our lives. So?

So my Father imprinted Psalms 139 in my heart on one of my most miserable days of my life—the day that my 2nd husband left me.

Since that day Psalms 139 has been alive within my being but? I have never seeing it as I see it now. Oh?

Well? All of these years I have quoted Psalms 139 to comfort my loved ones but?

I have never understood why my quoting did nothing to comfort them. In fact? Most all look at me as if I had three heads! Hahaha!

Even so? Now I understand. All things and? I mean ***ALL things in this world and in the whole Universe take place in Your due time, O my Father!***

Better yet? Your due time is here for me to understand these things to pass them on to others by Your power of love from on high not just by my own ideas or interpretation of Your written words.

Phew! There you have it all in one breath! Now is our Father/Creator's time for all of us to understand His power of love from on high!

AND? On to the last chapter.

Chapter 7

AND? Now is the time for yours truly to understand why I like some people and why I recoil at the sight of certain people?

What in the world am I talking about? Well? Let me confess. In my former Christian circles?

My association with non-Christians has been frowned upon. In fact? Such is one of the reasons why I no longer can enjoy the company of most of my closest of friends and?

My own self? I have questioned the matter as well but? O my Father? You consistently keep sending me so many with so many diverse beliefs, opinions, religions and what have you!

My tacit request has been? Why am I bothering with this or that one? My Father's not so tacit answer?

“Those are My children sitting in the darkness of the human nature within each one of them and?

I love them and will now shine the light of My own nature to sprout within each one of them from the seed I have implanted in their beings from the

beginning of their earthly existence.”

Wow! What else can I exclaim? I am humbled by the power of love from on high!

His love in my heart for all now more than ever before,
thiaBasilia.





thiaBasilia's Profile.

I am led to write this profile for the back page of the inspired books I have written. Is my hope that the Spirit leading yours truly in all of these lines prick & hold your interest up to the last line. Thanks for reading.

Very well? Here it goes. Who am I? How many of us human beings are continuously asking such question? A great deal of us? Indeed! Rare is the person who insists in knowing his/hers self but? The truth of the matter is that? What they know is only a bias view of themselves whether they want to admit or not. Such is not my opinion. It is only my observation on the basis of what I have learned of human nature. Again? Who am I? Me? How many times have I asked such question myself? And to who or whom are we addressing such question? Me? I thought to be addressing the concept that I had about my Father/Creator and? I was not too far from the mark but? I really was asking amidst because? I did not know my Father in a personal way as I do now. Regardless? Our Father/Creator is not a concept at all and by and by? He has given different answers to me.

Our Father/Creator speaks in many different Scriptural ways—in dreams, in visions, in inconspicuous daily incidents that we call coincidences and sometimes? Almost in an audible way and? Father does so not just to me but? To all and each one of His children individually. Thus? Our lives on these earthly grounds develops in the sight of man and of our Father/Creator.

So? I have gotten many answers to my question 'Who am I' as I recall from the first time that He answered me with a picture of a little 5 yrs. old girl dancing in the rain cad with a frilly dress and a parasol & shoes to match just like I remember wishing for at that age. Then? I remembered several other incidents not recorded here for brevity in this page but? The whole matter of all incidents about my question, "Who am I?" are recorded in my journal. Only let me tell you the last answer that my Father gave to my question "Who am I?" because? It's most appropriate for this last page writing.

I was in South Africa. It was the eve of my 70th birthday. I was to leave S.A. en route to the Land of Jerusalem. I was reading in Jeremiah 29:10,11. Hum? Again I questioned, "Who am I?" for an answer? I was led to read in the book of Revelations or the Apocalypse. "Write therefore the things you see, what they are [and signify] and what is to take place hereafter. As to the hidden meaning (the mystery) of the seven stars which you saw on My right hand and the seven lampstands of gold: the seven stars are the seven angels (messengers) of the seven assemblies (churches) and the seven lampstands are the seven churches. (Revelation 1:19,20)" I reread, 'the seven stars are the seven angels (messengers) of the seven assemblies (churches)'. I thought, 'angels (messengers)? Ha! I AM AN ANGEL! I concluded as I roared in laughter of such a thought because of my warped concept of that word! But truly? In all honesty? Father sent me to these regions of the world as a messenger to His children amidst this jungle of the Middle East. Now? After much testing & eating the bread of affliction? The answer to "Who am I?" is clear in my mind. I am a messenger delivering His message not only in this region of the world but also to all of His children scattered in the four corners of the earth. Oh? How can this be? Easy. Through the waves of the Internet? The blogs created by yours truly carrying such message? Swiftly, Effectively, Victoriously The Message Travels Through The Waves Of The Net! Destination? The Heart & Mind Of Each One Of Our Father/Creator's children! Such is my hope? A sure thing accordingly to Romans 8.

Thanks for your reading. His love in my heart for all, thiaBasilia.