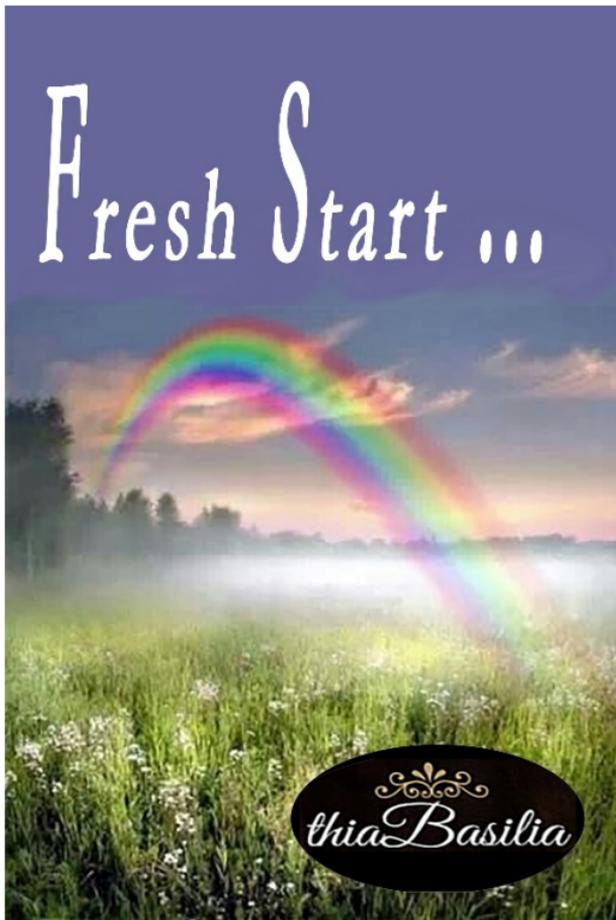


Fresh Start ...



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# **FRESH START!**

**He Chose... And! He  
Chose To Impact The  
World With The Work  
Done In My Life.**



## Contents

I Go On...	7
Despite It All I Go On!	7
Drive To Succeed. Do I Have That, My Father?.....	11
Attitude towards money.....	15
Nothing from this world.....	19
No need of any worldly, materialistic things. Only need to seek for Your Kingdom. ....	19
Enough Is ENOUGH!.....	23
Major Computer Cleanup. Fresh Start!.	26
Attitude Change Towards Everything. .	29
Blogging... ..	31

Two Set To Take Care Of My Physical Needs.....	33
Much Still Unresolved... ..	37
It's My Turn To Be Different! My Turn To Give Not To Take.....	45
So, I cannot go back to the USA.....	49
I am the prodigal now at home! .....	49
Finished! New Computer. Back To School. Fresh Start!.....	59
What are You thinking right now, my Father? .....	61
SPEED IS THE NEED! To Wind Up In Trouble, Indeed!.....	73
Fresh Start On To A Blissful Eternity!.	79
Ending With A Chuckle... ..	83

# I Go On...

## Despite It All I Go On!

*Journal—An ongoing dialog between thia/Basilisa  
and Master Yabuwab/Yabushua. ...*

Monday, June 26, 2017 at 6:46 am

INDEED! DESPITE MY own skepticism and  
all the sceptics in this world? I am going on.

Nothing can deter me from His purpose for my life.

Not my doubts and fears. Not the most reasonable deductions from the human mind. Not the most brilliant scholars. Not the most popular and sought after inspired human beings. Not even the most enticing practices and beliefs swiping the spiritual atmosphere.

Neither death nor life. Nor angels or principalities. Nothing, nothing at all can deter His purpose for my life.

I been writing the comment You gave to me in reply to Mathias comment. Here it is. How faithful You are.

*Excellent description of my own skepticism. Even so, despite it all, I have to obey the leading of the Father/Creator of our beings. His Spirit leads me. For the last ten years His Spirit has led me to do things totally*

*against my own judgement. I argue, if I do that I am going to get killed. He answers, Are you willing to obey me regardless your cost? I obey. I come back. I been kicked, punched, spit on my face. I say, You see? He says, "Your obedience is a delight to My Being. My delight in your obedience is your strength."*

*No more arguing. I obey. Now? United Kindred Spirits Organization? Oh no! I'll be thrown in with the rest! But, over and over I am told, "Write & publish & optimize what I give you. I will do the rest."*

*So, O dear Mathias, I go on. In fear of Him alone, I go on. My reward? Little by little He is revealing to me His progress. Progress in restoring us. Progress in uniting us. Progress in preparing us for the inevitable future to engulf the globe.*

*Unite out of fear or expectation for reward?  
NAY! Unite by the power of HIS  
LOVE—a totally different matter than fear  
or reward as we know such to be.*

*Dear Mathias, I have experienced His ways  
to be so much higher than ours. And the  
more such experience the greater is the  
freedom from my own ways and concepts  
about life and everything!*

*I know because He says so, this time He will  
prevail in gaining the submission of our  
beings to Him. I rejoice!*

*Your time to share your heart with me?  
Won! Thanks! Much love, thiaB.*

# Drive To Succeed. Do I Have That, My Father?

*Journal—An ongoing dialog between thia/Basilisa  
and Master Yabuwah/Yabushua. ...*

Monday, June 26, 2017 at 11:28 am

O MY FATHER—O FATHER of mine?  
How expertly You teach and correct my  
natural doings in Your time. Time is of essence  
in all Your doings.

Here I was, since You instructed me to set  
the month of writings in April, 2017 in a book.  
To title it, LOVE –The End Of The  
Matter....The Power Of Love? I have been  
changing the setup almost on the daily basis.  
Couldn't find my way until today.

Today, it came to me to follow Your  
instructions to set the month of April not any  
other months, but! I have been adding from  
the end of March to the present June, 2017.  
Well, You will not waste what I have done so  
far, but! Today? Back to follow Your  
instructions. The month of April, 2017 it is. It's  
now all coming together nicely. I am  
encouraged. Thanks, my Father.

Monday, June 26, 2017 at 12:59 pm

Father? For a whole year I been hearing super-successful people tell their stories. It seems to me they all have one thing in common: the drive to succeed.

Do I have that, my Father? I just can't get driven by anything. Even now, what is it that I want in this world? I can't think of anything I want so bad that I am willing to sacrifice my life to get it.



## **Attitude towards money**

When it comes to making money? I been there. I done that. No biggie! Money or lack of it has always been there. Either way been Okay! No problem. Now? Is still the same, but! You promised to give it to me. You know I could use it now as I did before. So, what am I to do about it? Ah! You already gave me that answer. Quote,

- “My child, your attitude towards money is what makes you slave to it.
- You don’t need any money that I don’t supply for you.
- You don’t need to go after money to supply for your own self.
- All I want from you is your willingness to wait on Me for your supplies.
- Wait on Me even for the words you are to speak about money and such.
- Do not be afraid of the lack or the abundance of money.
- Your attitude towards money is to be a complete trust on Me for your supply of it.

- Sit still and wait on Me for your deliverance.
- Do not change the course I have marked for you because money.
- Again, sit still and wait on Me.”



## **Nothing from this world.**

No need of any worldly,  
materialistic things. Only need  
to seek for Your Kingdom.

*Journal—An ongoing dialog between thia/Basilis  
and Master Yabuwab/Yabushua. ...*

Monday, June 26, 2017 at 2:43 pm

Fantastic! You heard my tirade of a  
moment ago. “What is it that I want?” I ranted

on and on for a few minutes. Ha! I was falling sleep in front of the computer screen. I went to bed in hope to fall asleep and forget everything out of my control and pleasure, but! I couldn't sleep. It came to me to come back and look up the writing about money. There! All well with my soul now.

There is nothing wrong with me not knowing what I want from this world. There is no need of any worldly, materialistic things. Only need to seek for Your Kingdom. All those things needed shall be supplied for me in Your time. I am ready to wait now with patience and composure.

Monday, June 26, 2017 at 7:37 pm

Father? Again, and again, You are in control of my life and every minute detail that comes my way. I do not want to imagine the

worst. I need Your help to keep my imaginings on check.

It's now 8:43 pm. You know how discouraging it is to find oneself in the same situations day in and day out. For myself, one day I feel pretty decent. The next day? I feel lousy.

Same with Ahmad, every day the same complains, over and over. It can get to anybody, but! It is not getting to me. I refuse to let it get to me. Yes, I feel discouraged, but that is momentary.

I dust myself by the power of Your love from on high, and! I set my focus back to You. I will not be put to shame.

You just kept me in the palm of Your hands for ten days. Ten days lacking everything material without affecting me in the least. I have emerged complete in You. Now? I refuse

to let all the usual frustrations with people and with things affect me like it happened in the past.

About money. You know I have been trying to make money with my writing talent, but now? I hear You quite clear, “You don’t need to go after money to supply for your own self.”

So, I will quit my attempts to supply for my own self. I am going to bed. When I wake up, I will finish the book.

# Enough Is ENOUGH!

Tuesday, June 27, 2017 4:50 am

Father? I hear You. Enough is ENOUGH! For sure, I am tenfold more blessed than most human beings in the whole earth.

Why should I give room to the insidious idea of future blessings to complete whatever blurry idea I have of how things should be

around me? Why should I allow any trivial to disturb my completeness in You?

I do not need anything that You do not provide for me. I do not need to trouble myself with my lack of human wisdom and tact.

Now? O my Father, do I need to continue educating myself to keep up to date on the skills You deem necessary for me?

Tuesday, June 27, 2017 at 7:44 am

I will now take a break. I know that while I take care of my chores, You will reveal the answer to me. I have a decision to make on this matter. I think I need to equip myself further to prepare myself to work efficiently on my own.

You have given me a fresh start in my life. This fresh start is coming with intensity to do away with my former ways. Even so, You are the Author and the Finisher of all my thoughts

and ideas on this Fresh Start You have given to me.

I wait on You to proceed. Unless You do the work on me, I do not want to work independent from You.

Tuesday, June 27, 2017 at 9:39 am

One thing is clear: I need to finish what I have started, the formatting of LOVE –The End Of The Matter....The Power Of Love. Until that task is done, I will not start a new one.

Fresh Start, no more unfinished anything! Thanks, my Father. I am on to the task.

# **Major Computer Cleanup. Fresh Start!**

Wednesday, June 28, 2017 at 9:19 am

Been cleaning computer. Windows defender is still finding virus. Will restart now. It's now 1:13 pm. Been sleeping for a while. Have much to write about, but! I need to finish with this major situation in the computer.

It seems that Microsoft Support took care of the problem. What was the problem? This virus kept showing up even after removal of it,

Behavior: Win32/Gamarue.gen!A

The program HitmanPro 3.7.20.286 supposedly took care of all hidden malware in the computer, but I still have the notification telling me the virus is there. I am running the scan again and will restart again.

Also, I am cleaning the external of all duplicates. I had many of those. Guess they there because of that virus. So far the program CCLEANER PRO is doing a major cleanup of all the drives. Waiting for it to finish before I restart.

This is truly a fresh start for me. All areas of my life are starting fresh. That includes the computer. The computer is like new so far. Don't know what will be after this major

cleanup, but! I know, You, my Beloved Master are in all of it!

Whatever will happen with the computer is only a hint of the amazing work You are performing for my good.

# Attitude Change Towards Everything.

Now, the core of Your work? The change of my attitude towards everything. I have not changed to be what is expected of me according to my natural thinking or the thinking of anyone else.

My attitude is changed to see things soberly for what they are. Whatever things are

for my liking or disliking is not as important as I thought them to be in the past.

There is no longer an aspiration in my soul to change people or things for my comfort. Not any inkling to assume I can help people to change, but! Absolutely not any intention to put up with people's distasteful hypocrisies about love and life in general!

I will not condole hypocrisy as Yahushua did not when He walked among mankind. I will expose such hypocrisy as it surfaces.

If my fresh attitude causes people to think whatever they want to think, negative or positive is no longer a problem. I am not looking for man's approval anymore.

## **Blogging...**

Father, You know, as far as the blog and the task You have assigned unto me? There is a new level of intensity to perform by Your power of love from on high to my own amazement.

Whether people lift up their eyes to You or not, do not diminish that amazing power You have invested in me.



## **Two Set To Take Care Of My Physical Needs...**

Now, I know because You have made it clear to me, Ahmad and Joyce are the two You have set over me for my care and protection.

From now on, I refuse to do anything without consulting with Joyce and Ahmad first. I also know, I do not need any monies that You do not supply for me. And I know You lead me in all circumstances that come my way.

So, in the matter of computer and writing skills, You have led me to the sources I am to learn from to tweak those skills. I am now led to go back to Wilks Community College and retake the computer courses again. Joyce has approved the move. I will start on July 12.

Totally a fresh start. Ten years! Things are now REALLY, REALLY happening! All the honor to You my Gracious Father! Hahaha! HalleluYah!

The cleanup is finish. I am now ready to restart with a realistic possibility that the work is not finish, but with the hope in Your miraculous intervention to fix all things for me!

Thanks, my Father! In my heart there rings a melody of love regardless!



## Much Still Unresolved...

Wednesday, June 28, 2017 at 4:02 pm

All things seem to be A-OK. I will continue now with the formatting of the book. Don't sense I need to post right now. I wait on You. Much is still unresolved. You know all about it. Be back.

Thursday, June 29, 2017 at 12:46 am

I am back. I worked for a couple of hours. Went back to sleep.

Woke up around 6 am. Been working since awoken.

Thursday, June 29, 2017 at 7:11 am

**O my Father**—O Father of mine? Much has transpired in my mind while working and taking breaks to eat and take care of chores. The situation between Ahmad and I is constantly in my mind.

At times anger and retaliation pop up, but! You immediately take control of my anger and retaliation thoughts. You give me alternatives to think about. You bring past dreams to my mind to further clarify them. Quote:

*Friday, June 16, 2017 at 1:31 pm*

*Woke up from a strange dream. Ahmad came to my apartment grabbed my money belt and backpack. He starting to go down the stairs. I noticed he grabbed the wrong backpack. So, I grabbed my backpack. I went after him.*

*I came to where he was standing among all passengers waiting to board the bus. He was holding a small backpack.*

*Evidently Hala was to go in that bus. While I was checking my own backpack, I said, "You got the wrong backpack. What about if she gets there and does not have what she needs?" I woke up.*

*I still feel the heaviness of the backpack I carried downstairs. Also, the dream took place in Remas Hotel in Aqaba. Remas Hotel is no longer Ahmad's hotel.*

I know, O my Father, I know You will decipher this dream for me.

In another subject, my programs have just been installed. How were those installed on their

own without Internet? This is so good! You are performing one miracle after the next.

Perhaps the heaviness of the bags I have been carrying concerning Ahmad are about to lighten up.

Perhaps that's the meaning of the dream? Perhaps blaming people, not just Ahmad but! Blaming others for my own mistakes is the heavy bag You are lightening up for me?

Must consider. Must reflect how the matter You are to correct.

**O my Father**—O Father of mine? Why You brought this dream to my remembrance just now when I am so troubled with all things going on between Ahmad and his family?

Those things are beyond my comprehension, but! How is it possible to see the wiles of Satan consuming this family and

remain unsettle? It can't be done, my Father.  
You know it.

Perhaps deciphering this dream You'll  
give me the grounds for whatever You need to  
accomplish with my doings among this family.

*Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia —O child  
of My heart? Pause and reflect on the  
sequence of events since I quickened you to  
accept Ahmad's invitation to follow him to  
Amman. Quote:*

- I arrived at Amman, Jordan on  
the afternoon of Sunday, May 11, 2015.  
There to meet my Creator face to face.  
There to fulfill my destiny—the  
purpose for my birth. There to hear  
that lovely voice from the  
Father/Creator of my being patiently  
& lovingly guiding & directing each of  
my steps. It's sheer comfort to hear

that voice pronouncing the loving  
words to lift me up from the dooms of  
my fleeting emotions,

*“My child, fear not! You have not ceased to  
delight My heart and even though your loved  
ones are not responding now, your work and  
your words to them have not been in vain!  
Fear not and do not despair! From now on  
you will be traveling in My service and I will  
see to it that you go and come as it is My  
plan for you to do. No matter who you meet  
– not matter how they react to you – no  
matter whether they accept you or not keep  
going! For I will accomplish My purpose for  
your life even against your own thinking; for  
I am aware of your despairing thoughts &  
moments of doubts. And I am aware of your  
deepest longings. And I will reward you far  
above your highest expectations even before*

*My return! For I will return soon and for that reason I am joining you all together; for you all are members of My body and I cannot return to a disjointed body of Mine!”*

*It is now Sunday, February 12, 2017 at 6:19 am. This summary is now complete to the date. What is next? I don't know. Father knows. My task? Write & publish. So, on I'm going to my next write up. Oh? Well, maybe to wherever or whatever is next in the Creator's doings.*

*His love in my heart for all, thiaBasilia.*



# **It's My Turn To Be Different! My Turn To Give Not To Take...**

*Sunday, February 12, 2017 at 9:35 am*

*So long, I 'been a taker. Phew! No more!  
It's my turn to give not to take. It's my turn  
to be the solution not the problem. It's my turn  
to be the head not the tail. It's my turn  
to promote not to demote. Behold! The Power  
Of Love From On High Descending Upon*

*Us All. It Never Fails. It Always Avails,  
but! How am I different? What are the basis  
for my claim to give and not to take? What  
kind of solution am I?*

*I am the voice of experience crying in the  
wilderness.*

*I am the prodigal son that has made it back  
home.*

*I am the one from a city announced by the  
ancients.*

*I am one Ambassador representative of the  
Almighty Creator of our beings whose  
powers no foe can withstand.*

*Armed with such credentials I march ahead  
with certainty proclaiming the Almighty's  
plan.*

*There is no higher guarantee for the success of The Plan Of Restoration Of Our Flesh-Nature To The Original Intent For Our Creation.*

*Our restoration is a reality. Get a hold of yourself! Grab on to the plan!*

*It's a supernatural manifestation of The Power Of Love From On High Descending Upon Us All. It Never Fails. It will avail to restore the lost paradise for our blissful eternal habitat.*

*Picture yourself walking in that Garden. The most exotic flowers. The fruit trees loaded with luscious fruits perennially. Streams of clean healthy water loaded with minerals for your ultimate health. Clean fresh air. Precious bees making honey to keep your health. Chickens roaming. Cattle.*

*Goats. Sheep. The coo-lee-doo-lee-doo!  
Waking you up in the morning. The  
spectacular sunrise in a clear blue sky.*

*Behold! The Kingdom has come down to  
earth as it is in heaven but!*

*Where is the King?*

*Ah! The King is coming!*

*The King is coming!*

*The King is coming to unite with His Spirit  
in our hearts!*

*Keep an eye for subsequent posts to guide you  
in the many different ways you can  
participate in this amazing and unique  
enterprise.*

*His love in my heart for all, thiaBasilia.*

**So, I cannot go back to  
the USA.**

I am the prodigal now at  
home!

*Amazing! Unique! Born To Be Free!  
Applies To My First Born Child...*

*Journal—An ongoing dialog between  
tbia/Basilia and Master  
Yabuwab/Yabushua. ...*

*Sunday, February 12, 2017 at 6:46 pm*

*Thanks, my Father for showing me my place  
at the moment. So, I cannot go back to the  
USA. So much a reason to settle down and  
rest underneath Your everlasting arms. As  
far as monies & business matters? It's all  
in Your hands. You promised to give me the  
necessary monies to set me as the head not  
the tail. I must wait on You. End of quote.*

Thursday, June 29, 2017 at 10:04 am

Wow! As usual I wonder how I am  
pondering on a dream or in whatever You  
bring to my mind, then?

You bring something else to mind. Guess that is how I am to connect the sequence of the happenings on my daily life in Your Presence. I will print these latest entries to keep reflecting on the matter.

Thursday, June 29, 2017 at 11:44 am

**O my Father**—O Father of mine? You are so clever! You are bringing Your prodigal children home from all kinds of lands.

Some been in the land of lust and corruption trampled under the feet of the evil one.

Others in the land of magical sights and wonders within and without. We are all coming home where we belong. What an amazing sight it is, but!

The ‘stay home’ children are not getting it yet. Oh?

Hahaha! I think this is humorous. Yeah! Such a multitude belongs in the ‘stay home’ lot working for the Father.

They haven’t got a clue what goes on the Father’s heart.

They haven’t got a clue the Father is so much into bringing His prodigals home.

So, each arrival causes much distress to them, but! The Father? He goes all the way, regardless! Quote:

*Luke 15:20-32 AMPC+*

*So he got up and came to his [own] father. But while he was still a long way off, his father saw him and was moved with pity and tenderness [for him]; and he ran and embraced him and kissed him [N1fervently].*

*And the son said to him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and in your sight; I am no longer worthy to be called your son [I no longer deserve to be recognized as a son of yours]!*

*But the father said to his bond servants, Bring quickly the best robe (the festive robe of honor) and put it on him; and give him a ring for his hand and sandals for his feet. [Gen 41:42; Zec 3:4]*

*And bring out N1 that [wheat-]fatted calf and kill it; and let us N2revel and feast and be happy and make merry,*

*Because this my son was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found! And they began to N1revel and feast and make merry.*

*But his older son was in the field; and as he returned and came near the house, he heard music and dancing.*

*And having called one of the servant [boys] to him, he began to ask what this meant.*

*And he said to him, Your brother has come, and your father has killed N1that [wheat-]fatted calf, because he has received him back safe and well.*

*But [the elder brother] was angry [with deep-seated wrath] and resolved not to go in. Then his father came out and began to plead with him,*

*But he answered his father, Look! These many years I have served you, and I have never disobeyed your command. Yet you never gave me [so much as] a [little] kid, that I might revel and feast and be happy*

*and make merry with my friends; but when this son of yours arrived, who has devoured your estate with immoral women, you have killed for him that [wheat-] fattened calf!*

*And the father said to him, Son, you are always with me, and all that is mine is yours. But it was fitting to make merry, to revel and feast and rejoice, for this brother of yours was dead and is alive again! He was lost and is found! End of Quote.*

Dear reader, you know what? When I read these words over again, I see the pattern so clear, some of us are prodigals. Some are not.

Some dear ones are born at home in line of priests and righteous ancestors. Those are the ones home bound, abiding by the home rules.

Others like myself, have no pedigree that we can claim on these earthly grounds.

So, it is easy for us to drift away into the land of lust and corruption only to be trampled under the feet of the evil one.

The point? These are the ones in the Father's longings.

Why should He be celebrating the ones at home that cannot even appreciate the Oneness with Him?

The ones that work for Him expecting a reward for their work?

The ones that do not share His concern for His wayward children?

Where do you belong, dear reader? Not that such a matter is troubling me anymore. For Father is leveling out us all. Actually?

We are all prodigals. We have all left Him sitting up there on His throne while we do what we think is best.

Something to think about.



# **Finished! New Computer. Back To School. Fresh Start!**

Thursday, June 29, 2017 at 2:08 pm

The notifications just rang. No new threats were found! Hahaha! HalleluYah! I got me a new computer.

And on July 12, 2017, I will start fresh in Wilks Community College.

Fresh Start. All things are becoming new. No more fears. No more worries. Come high or low? I am standing on the Solid Rock! Those are no longer just words. Those words are the fact in my heart of my Fresh Start!

# **What are You thinking right now, my Father?**

Thursday, June 29, 2017 at 6:28 pm

What are You thinking right now, my Father? I know You are right here with me. I know You are watching over me.

You know this is the hour of my decline. The day light is about to end. Maybe one more hour or so. Then the dusk. The heat of day

begins to subside. And the people wakes up from their long naps.

In the daytime Ahmad don't visit because is too hot. In the night time, he does not visit because he is busy. Least that is his new system.

And You? And me? How can you adjust me to live above these pitiful systems developed by the human's clever minds?

Yeah, systems and routines work but also, they limit one's freedom to live as You develop our relationship with You.

Hum! It's already 6:51 pm but the sun is just as bright and hot as noon time. I am thinking it would be nice if I could get away and visit a new place.

Or, even if I could go to Alfeis and visit with my new friends there. But then, they probably too busy to bother with a visit from me.

Thursday, June 29, 2017 at 8:02 pm

O my Father! I am besides myself! But You know it. How did it come to me to Google how to form a non-profit organization?

Then, did I click just the right firm that You have in mind to help me? Amazing! So? That's what You were thinking!

I know, I just know Brian Kavecki and his legal firm, legalzoom will be the instruments to materialize the future United Kindred Spirits Organization. WOW!

*Thia Licona <thialicon@gmail.com>*

*7:56 PM (5 minutes ago)*

*to Brian*

*Know what Brian? This is crazy, but! It is not by chance that I got to speak to you rather than the other person I was disconnected from. Anyhow, things just come*

*to me. I believe you have just been blessed with my impulsive call.*

*I am an inspirational writer. I write for the honor of our Creator. His Spirit leads me all the way. I blog all details of my relationship with the Creator for the benefit of all His created children.*

*Now, I have been proclaiming the future United Kindred Spirits Organization for quite a few months now, but! I haven't got a clue on how to go about it. I don't know, but! The Creator knows exactly what I am to do to bring His purposes to pass. Thus, I got in touch with you.*

*If you would do me the honor to check the blog, you will see what I mean.*

*<http://www.thia-basilica.com/>*

*Can't wait to hear from you! Much love,  
thiaBasilia. :-)*

O my Father! This is so good! I don't dare to share it with anybody yet.

Even if Brian does not respond, the possibilities You have opened my eyes to see are enormous!

The future United Kindred Spirits shall soon materialize! You are an awesome Yah!

Friday, June 30, 2017 at 1:53 am

O my Father, the month of my birthday is ending; I did not finish the format of LOVE—The End Of The Matter...The Power Of Love.

I am still not sure of what to include. Perhaps it comes to me today.

The matter of the interchange with Brian just came to mind.

I did not hear from Brian anymore. I was so sure for a moment there.

Now? Back to the stark reality of the ways of the world, but! Still, You are in control of it all.

Friday, June 30, 2017 at 6:58 am

Ah! My Father, it just came to me to write an email to my email list. I have been uncertain to use Mail Chimp email service. I just don't want to write mass sales emails because I am not selling anything material.

What I am offering has a much higher value than money can afford, but! It does require money.

Many people are not contributing because I am asking my readers to contribute to make

the future United Kindred Spirits Organization a reality.

I suspected my readers to be skeptical about contributing for lack of understanding the reality of who we are and where we come from. So much confusion going on!

A while back, I received this comment from Mathias:

*mathias sager*

*Thanks, likewise. Always happy to discuss. I am convinced that spiritual advancement is key to humanity and I try to appreciate any efforts to facilitate that, e.g., by providing inspiration, knowledge, etc.. To be clear, I mean spirituality, not religion. Organizations tend to assume power to a certain individual or God, by separating against other institutions. If an organization is based on competition (having to conquer*

*others), or fear and promises (talking about punishment and perishment and salvation from it, e.g., through payments), then I am maybe over-sceptical. Otherwise, what better than together promote well-being for all! Philosophical reasoning and psychological toughness help us to help ourselves in a connected universe. It was a good place where we came from (or does anybody have bad memories of it?:-), so it will be fine to return there as well:-). Thanks and all the best*

*My reply:*

*Excellent description of my own scepticism. Even so, despite it all, I have to obey the leading of the Father/Creator of our beings. His Spirit leads me. For the last ten years His Spirit has led me to do things totally against my own judgement. I argue, if I do that I am going to get killed. He answers,*

*Are you willing to obey me regardless your cost? I obey. I come back. I been kicked, punched, spit on my face. I say, You see? He says, "Your obedience is a delight to My Being. My delight in your obedience is your strength."*

*No more arguing. I obey. Now? United Kindred Spirits Organization? Oh no! I'll be thrown in with the rest! But, over and over I am told, "Write & publish & optimize what I give you. I will do the rest."*

*So, O dear Mathias, I go on. In fear of Him alone, I go on. My reward? Little by little He is revealing to me His progress. Progress in restoring us. Progress in uniting us. Progress in preparing us for the inevitable future to engulf the globe.*

*Unite out of fear or expectation for reward?  
NAY! Unite by the power of HIS  
LOVE—a totally different matter than fear  
or reward as we know such to be.*

*Dear Mathias, I have experienced His ways  
to be so much higher than ours. And the  
more such experience the greater is the  
freedom from my own ways and concepts  
about life and everything!*

*I know because He says so, this time He will  
prevail in gaining the submission of our  
beings to Him. I rejoice!*

*Your time to share your heart with me?  
Wow! Thanks! Much love, thiaB. 😊*

In view of Mathias sincere expression of why he does not subscribe to the future United Kindred Spirits Organization, I will now share

this matter with everybody in my email list.

Hum! How am I to do that? I have to be concise and to the point. I have no problem with honesty.

In fact, because of my honesty I have not employed the usual sales techniques at large.

O my Father? Help! After all this is Your project not mine. I wait on You.



**SPEED IS THE NEED!**  
**To Wind Up In Trouble,**  
**Indeed!**

Friday, June 30, 2017 at 8:27 am

Hahaha! HalleluYah! O my Father, I am having a grand time as You are pointing out to me the reason for all my floundering from one thing to the other.

The reason? Speed reading! Hahaha! Isn't that the plague of the age? Indeed! SPEED IS THE NEED!

No time to stop and smell the roses. One cannot eat by smelling roses. Forget the smell! Get to the grinding mill. Work. Work. Work today and repeat tomorrow. Don't miss the beat or you won't eat! Pitiful! Isn't it?

Me? Why have I not finished the formatting of LOVE—The End Of The Matter...The Power Of Love? Because, O my Father, I wrote 'this month' instead of 'these months'.

Furthermore, instead of taking my time to absorb Your words, I did the natural thing, I jumped to quickly achieve whatever came to me in the subsequent days, but!

Re-reading, rather speed reading the words, 'this month' I assumed to be the month

of April. Based on that assumption, I would go ahead and re-organize the setup for the book.

Two months of floundering back and forth with the setup. Quoting the incident and the corrected instructions,

*Sunday, April 30, 2017 at 12:22 pm*

*It's noon time on this last day of April. April—the fourth month in the Gregorian calendar is ending today. The Number Four - Creation and the World. Ha! So that's why You so love His world! What did You accomplish on this fourth month, my Father?*

*Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart? Pause & reflect, go back to read the last days of the previous month. Now, what did you read? Did you not read My words telling you this is your building? Did*

*I not promised to give you more riches and wisdom than what I gave to King Solomon? As you re-read those words did it not My meaning became clear to you now that I am developing My plan in your sight?*

*Yes, Your meaning is clear now. This is my building. You have already given this building to me. It is not a matter of money. It is a matter of Your will and control of Your creation. It is Your will for this to be my building—so it is. Will I buy it eventually? That is something that only You know for now.*

*O thiaBasilis—O child of My heart? You must set these months of writings in a book. Title it, LOVE –The End Of The Matter....The Power Of Love. Optimize it and prepare it for publication. When you*

*finish the setup, I will indicate to you how to use and distribute such book.”*

Meanwhile, all kinds of issues have surfaced since You initiated my Fresh Start, including the delay of the formatting of the book, but! You are in control of it all.



# Fresh Start On To A Blissful Eternity!

So, all those issues here lately? One by one  
You are resolving them all.

What to do now, my Father? I wait to hear  
Your answer before I'll do anything else.

Friday, June 30, 2017 at 9:49 am

*O thiaBasilias—O child of My heart? The first  
thing you must do is to print this booklet again.*

*Then you must read it. Pause. Reflect. Since the beginning of 2015 I have sent to you all the resources needed to deliver the most important message ever in the history of mankind.*

*This message has gone forth since the beginning of man's toils on these earthly grounds.*

***This is not a new message but! It is a crucial message to restore spiritual life to my children.***

*I have raised you to deliver this message. I am impacting the world with the daily work I perform within you.*

*Why have I chosen you to deliver this message? Because I have the right to choose and select whomever I see fit to choose and select among My children.*

*Now, I am delighted at your gleeful reaction as I point your detours to you. Indeed! Your behavior is ridiculous. Laughable. No different than any other one of My children, but!*

*I have refined you. Thus, you have the power to laugh and accept My correction in all your doings.*

*But why do you detour from My leading?*

*Because you are not a robot. You are a human being. You possess a brilliant mind as most of My children do.*

*It is only natural for you to automatically follow the flares of your mind until I see fit to intervene.*

*Now, set and print this book. Read it and save it for future reference.*

*Then, post these words and a link to the book.*

*I will use this booklet to open many eyes and unplug many ears.*

*Then, continue to sit still watching how things are developing for the good of all of My and your concern.*

*Rejoice, O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart, rejoice! This is truly your Fresh Start on to a blissful eternity!*

I rejoice. And in silence, I worship You.  
You are an awesome Yah!

# Ending With A Chuckle...

*Journal—An ongoing dialog between thia/Basilisa  
and Master Yabwah/Yabushua. ...*

Saturday, July 1, 2017 at 1:19 am

O MY FATHER, MAYBE I should not take the course. You tell me I don't need any more money than what You provide for me. You know how much I want to take that course, but! There are other things needed.

My check simply does not take care of what is needed. I know those are just things, they are not crucial and I have been doing OK without them, but! You decide for me what is what. I will now sleep. I wait on You.

Saturday, July 1, 2017 at 6:11 am

Taking care of many chores. Thinking. Thinking. Always thinking. What should I do, my Father?

This is the first day of the 7<sup>th</sup> month, could it be this is the perfect month to complete one stage of Your plan to restore us to the original intent for our creation?

I have not finished formatting the Fresh Start book. I will now attempt to finish and post as per Your instructions.

Saturday, July 1, 2017 at 12:20 pm

O people! Dear Reader, laugh with me at me! Years on end the Father/Creator been putting up with my good intentions, but! Those good intentions of mine? Make not a bit of difference on my Father/Creator's plan for each one of my days!

Always, 'I am on to the task! I will finish whatever today! No more unfinished anything! Next?

There is a video that caught my attention. Man! There went a whole hour before I would go to my task.

Ah! I must write this comment. There went another hour!

Well, I am hungry. Guess is time to fix some eats. Another hour yet while my task is waiting.

Alright, alright! Got to get to work! Let's see, where was I?

Ah! Let me start from the beginning, but! I just can't keep my eyes opened. Got to get me some sleep...wake up?

Start the whole routine of distractions over again!

Did I finish formatting LOVE—The End Of The Matter...The Power Of Love.

NAY! But guess what? Father is in control. I have not finished anything I have promised to finish until, now!

Now is the time to finish Fresh Start! Phew! Did I finish it? NAY! Father is declaring it finished with His blessing,

*Rejoice, O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart,  
rejoice! This is truly your Fresh Start on to a blissful  
eternity!*

Me? Dear Reader, from the moment I woke up this morning been doing nothing but, a lot of thinking and reconsidering matters.

The situation between Ahmad and I is constantly in my mind. The more I purpose to ignore Ahmad's antics, the more Ahmad gives me fuel to explode because of such antics.

No sooner we get on to good graces, we are all peaches and cream for a day or so, then? Ahmad no more. Two, maybe three or more days, 'where is Ahmad?'

All kinds of possibilities both good and bad running through my mind, until last night. Rather until the moment I came to the closing of Fresh Start.

He came over last night. A pitiful sight! He thinks he got the flu. Two days in his room because he does not want to contaminate the baby.

He got no power to even stand up. How he managed to climb 4 floors of stairs? Go figure it! But, he came to talk about money. That's enough to give him power to raise up from the dead! Hahaha! Anyhow, he no longer gets to me with all his dramatics.

I know him like a book. He is a wonderful man. Other than my beloved Honey of a friend and mentor, the late Norman J. Martinez, and my latest friend the late Adeeb T. Khoury, I have never met anyone to resemble real goodness, but!

Ahmad is also plagued with a brilliant mind that works against his goodness. So, we crash! No kidding.

One explosion after another until this day! Suddenly! As I am in the middle of a sentence, it comes to me, “Call Ahmad and tell him you miss him! You miss your son!”

Sure enough! I obey. I call. The end of the strife between us. How? What happened?

Ahmad answered my call. We talked for a while. The money subject came about. I told him about my concern. He told me not to worry. He would take care of me even if there was no money.

Then! It came to me to read to him the Father’s instructions to me about my attitude towards money.

As I read those words to him, he kept agreeing. Suddenly! I exclaimed, “Ahmad! You are better than me! This is your attitude about money! Absolutely! I never saw it before until this minute!”

O my Father—O Father of mine? How cleverly You have ended the horrible strife between my beloved Ahmad and me!

How can I express the super joy in my heart of this moment? It is not a hype. I am sure.

For every single day, every single moment, You steady my steps. The rain of Your power of love and wisdom from on high drenches my whole being.

- It will never fail us. It will always avail for us.

*What a Mighty Yah we serve!*  
*HalleluYah!*

The end. The Fresh Start in my heart is now of my whole life a complete part!