

Naked Truth In A Silver Platter...Curious?

The naked truth in a silver platter. What truth? By the way people acts, the truth is, they are so consumed with the affairs of this life there is no room whatsoever for anything else.

The times are likened to the times of Noah. The saddest part is that people don't care, just like it was in the days of Noah, written in Matthew 24:37-39.

Millions of travelers enjoying their well-earned money. Why not? They have done their part. They have served the system. They have paid their dues.

The downtrodden? Sorry. No concern for the downtrodden. Why should they? The truth? No human being is capable to face the stark reality of our human values.

The system? Indeed! The System instituted for our destruction. No two ways about it.

Even so, there is hope. There is always hope. Behold! The Power Of Love From On High Descending Upon Us All. It Never Fails. It Always Avails! Read on....

Notice:

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

Thursday, April 13, 2017 at 10:44 pm

I have not finished formatting the post, but, I need to sleep. Will continue on waking up.

Friday, April 14, 2017 at 7:57 am

Little by little. Moment by moment. Day by day. Week by week. Month by month. Year by year? You, Almighty Father/Creator of my being, are piecing it all together not only for my benefit but! For the benefit of all willing to listen to Your voice. Here we go!

It's a new day! Today when I hear Your voice in my head, I will not harden my heart. I will not ignore Your voice. I will not follow the wiles of my imagination. I will not attempt to figure out what Your voice is saying to me. I will not analyze Your voice.

Today, when I hear Your voice in my head, I will sit still. I will stand at strict attention. I will wait for You to develop the circumstances for my day, for my moment as per Your instructions to do so. How am able now to sit still, to stand at strict attention, to wait for You to develop the circumstances for my day & moment?

Behold! The Power Of Your Love From On High Descending Upon Us All & Upon Me Personally, Individually. It Never Fails. It Always Avails!

Dear Reader, rejoice! No matter how far away we drift from our Father/Creator of our beings, the Father/Creator never drifts away from us. No matter what? The Father/Creator is always right there within the next breath that we take!

Me? Behold! The Power Of Love From On High Descending Upon Us All and Upon Me Personally, Individually. It Never Fails. It Always Avails!

So, now, my life of pleasure and material comfort have ceased to control my being. By that Power Of Love From On High Descending Upon me big time, I am free. Free from the slavery of a material life of pleasure and comfort.

Does that mean I am now sporting a life devoid of all facilities to function in a productive manner to make a difference in this world that we inhabit?

Ha! My dear Ahmad came to my room a while back. He looked around. He said, "You are not living a simple life!" I say, "Oh? What makes you say that? What is a simple life to you?" He answered me with authority in his voice, "A simple life means, no electricity, no computer, no phone!" I exclaimed, "Ahmad! That's not a simple life! That's sheer STUPIDITY!" Laughter resounded in the room.

Truly, there is one thing to conceive a life devoid of necessary facilities versus a life free from the control of both, the lack, or the abundance of such facilities. It's in the control of our beings that lies the root of all evil or vice versa. Who controls my being now?

Again, and again! Behold! The Power Of Love From On High Descending Upon Me Personally, Individually. It Never Fails. It Always Avails!

All material things have ceased to control my being. Therefore, the Father/Creator has prepared this child of His worthy to head the project in His heart and mind to unite us all in an organized manner by the power of His love from on high. An organization of United Kindred Spirits to usher His Kingdom coming down to earth. Wow! A new day this is! Read on.

Thursday, April 13, 2017 at 5:41 pm

Dear Reader, so far, I been keeping silent for a few days rather than posting on the daily basis. This time I have not posted since April 9. Why? Why I do whatever I do? Because I am following the Spirit of our Creator within my being. The last few weeks have been developing in the most unexpected way—a supernatural way far beyond my imagination.

But this last week? Even to yesterday and the day before, I am dumb-found, in awe of what is happening in my life. I have been recording it all but! I can't bring myself to call anyone and share the depth of the impact the Almighty Spirit of our Creator is effecting within my being! I fear I cannot give credit to the depth of my experience by the words from my mouth as I do when I write it down.

I have recorded it all. It's a long writing as the previous posts have been, so, I will also post it as a PDF reading that you can save & read it at your own pace.

It is my hope for you to benefit by your reading, but! I do pray & hope to witness your response as you contribute to participate in the founding of the supernatural project in the heart & mind of our Creator, the United Kindred Spirits Organization.

Whether one chooses life or death depends on the Almighty Creator's timing for us to make the right choice. United Kindred Spirits, united to prepare spiritually as well as materially to face the most crucial time ever in the history of mankind. One by one we must allow the Almighty Spirit of our Creator to lead & guide us in this matter.

My only task is to write & publish & optimize whatever the Almighty Spirit of our Creator gives for me to do so. He alone

can show you the way in this most crucial time ever in the history of mankind. (Donate via Paypal)

May it so be done. His love in my heart for all, thiaBasilia

Trip to Aqaba, Jordan/Eliat, Israel.

Saturday, April 8, 2017 at 7:35 am

O my Father—O Father of mine? Are You with me or are You not? By the preponderance of the evidence of Your voice in my dreams, You are definitely with me.

Been in Aqaba since last Tuesday, April 4, 2017. I arrived there around 2 pm. A wonderful welcome at the home of Ruba & Human. Joined Birthday & welcome celebration. Next? Eilat, Israel. Spent night at Sunset Inn. Wonderful chat with owner.

Next? Back to Aqaba. Taxi to Aquavista Hotel. Visited with Muna. Back to lunch at Ruba's. Next? Chose to spend the night with Wesam. Adeeb waiting for me, had wonderful chat. Two hours shopping spree. Chose to sleep in house rather than empty apartment.

Next day, Adeeb dropped me at Aquavista Hotel. Wonderful reconnection with Muna at breakfast time. Next? On my way to purchase some ink. Amazing encounter with Bilal.

Next? Back to Ruba's. Then, back to Wesam.

Coming to the end of my visit, Ruba took care of my reservations in the bus back to Amman. Wesam took care of placing me in the right seat. Had a wonderful ride back to Amman, only a little too long.

Dumping On My Father. It's All That I Can Take! And You Know It, My Father.

Back home where I belong in Ahmad's family. How blessed I am to have two families here besides my USA blood family. Now what? O me! O mine! The naked picture of the bleak moment we are passing through.

Father? O my Father—O Father of mine? I have to dump my anger & frustration on You! To go & to come. To talk and talk and talk. To write & publish & optimize & repeat, all to no avail! To come back to nearly 500 emails not even a single one supporting the task You have given unto me, IT'S ALL THAT I CAN TAKE! And You know it.

Father Speaks To Me In Dreams & Visions

Saturday, April 8, 2017 at 11:07 am

In view of such bleak picture, I decided to dump on You. You put me to sleep. Immediately, I was under a rain of black flakes like carbon raining of me. Just as quick clear rain drenched me. In reading the meaning of rain, carbon, and water plus, how I felt when the rain drenched me, I sense once more, Your reassurance that You are working all things together for our good.

My determination? Even before I had such dream, I emphatically proclaimed above the heavens, “Regardless what comes by today, tomorrow or in the near future, You are my Master! I am Your bond slave. By the power of Your love from high I shall remain obedient at the sound of your voice.”

The Wisdom From Above Tells Me: Do Not Be Anxious.

Saturday, April 8, 2017 at 1:33 pm

The naked truth in a silver platter. What truth? By the way people acts, the truth is, they are so consumed with the affairs of this life there is no room whatsoever for anything else. No matter if an angel would appear to them bearing the most powerful offer of a blissful life, free of worries, free of troubles of any kind, they would have no time to even glance at such offer.

No time! My time is limited! My time is valuable! Don't waste my time with such foolishness! And thinking about yours truly, I dare to say the sentiment is right up there. Perhaps is paranoia. Perhaps it is not. More likely it is not paranoia. Perhaps it's the stark reality of how the human mind operates. Tell you what?

The wisdom from human kind tells me:

- You have to work.
- you have to worry.
- you have to discipline yourself.
- you have to be thrifty.
- You cannot afford honey.
- You have to eat sugar.
- That's too much money.
- Save for your future.
- You can't afford to give that expensive gift.
- And, etc, etc. else?

1. You don't eat.
2. You don't dress.

The wisdom from above tells me: **Do Not Be Anxious.** Therefore, I tell you, stop being perpetually uneasy (anxious and worried) about your life,

- what you shall eat
- or what you shall drink;
- or about your body, what you shall put on.
- Is not life greater [*in quality*] than food, and the body [*far above and more excellent*] than clothing?
- Look at the birds of the air; they neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns, and yet your heavenly Father keeps feeding them. Are you not worth much more than they?
- And who of you by worrying *and* being anxious can add one unit of measure (cubit) to his stature *or* to the span of his life? [[Psa_39:5-7](#)]
- And why should you be anxious about clothes? Consider the lilies of the field *and* learn thoroughly how they grow; they neither toil nor spin.
- Yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his magnificence (excellence, dignity, and grace) was not arrayed like one of these. [[1Ki_10:4-7](#)]

- But if God so clothes the grass of the field, which today is alive *and* green and tomorrow is tossed into the furnace, will He not much more surely clothe you, O you of little faith?

Therefore, do not worry *and* be anxious, saying,

1. What are we going to have to eat? or,
2. What are we going to have to drink? or,
3. What are we going to have to wear?

For the Gentiles (heathen) wish for *and* crave *and* diligently seek all these things, and your heavenly Father knows well that you need them all.

- But seek (aim at and strive after) first of all His kingdom and His righteousness (His way of doing and being right), and then all these things taken together will be given you besides.

So, do not worry *or* be anxious about tomorrow, for tomorrow will have worries *and* anxieties of its own. Sufficient for each day is its own trouble. [Matthew 6:25-34](#)

Me? I Do Not Worry About Food Or Drink Or Clothes But!?!....

Dear Reader, in my book or way of thinking? I do not worry about food or drink or clothes but! That's when I am so concentrated in what Spirit of the Father/Creator is instructing me to record for all the chosen at large. When I take a break? Ha! I don't have this or that? Man! What to do? I begin to worry. I begin to think, what can I do to get some of this or that? that's when I heard that lovely voice, "Concentrate on what you have. Forget about what you don't have."

Alright, I do well until, I go where I have access to all that I don't have, then? I get the best of the best but, there is always an end to the money stash at my disposal and, "I couldn't get this or that or...?" Goodness sake, woman! Get a hold of yourself! Is there an end to your wants?

Dear Reader, why am going on with my wants and ways? To make a point about, why am I disturbed with the lack of response to the Sacred Proposal? Because though there is lack of funds to take care of many personal needs in the family, in no way shape or form I am asking for help to take care of my own personal needs. The truth of the matter is that I am quite comfortable, no need for a lot of the things I consider to be a need I'm finding out they are not.

So, Why Am I Asking For Donations? Donations, yes, I am asking for donations to initiate the mighty project in the mind of our Father/Creator. Yes, donate but! Not to help thiaBasilia to engage herself in a frivolous life style. Indeed! thiaBasilia is free from such a life. Much to write about this matter. Bed time. Will continue when awake.

Why The Dreams?

Sunday, April 9, 2017 at 12:42 am

O my Father—O Father of mine? Here I am. Ready I am to minister the sacrifice of Yahushua to You at this midnight hour. What am I writing? What am I saying at this midnight of my awakening? Wow! I thought I was to write about the donations thing. I thought to direct the heart of Your people to donate for their sake not for my sake?

Wow! You put me to sleep for about 4 hours. I woke up. What was I thinking? Not about donations at all. Rather, I was pondering about the dark smoke and myself hiding behind an open door, pointing to my pink shoes sticking out under the door, saying to someone: “They going to find me! My pink shoes are sticking out!”

Ha! No matter how I get lost on my own thoughts while I am writing, O my Father, You always bring me to the essence of the message to Your people.

Wow! I have been disturbed about the lack of response to the Sacred Proposal to contribute to initiate the creation of United Kindred Spirits organization.

I felt ashamed thinking that perhaps people is thinking of me as a devious person trying to get rich & famous at their expense—the motives of the great number of evil scammers/hackers/spammers.

I cringed at such a possibility for the lack of response, but! I’m now set free from such fear. Read on. Bed time. 2:54 am. Will continue with dream meaning on waking up.

Meaning Of Dreams ...

Sunday, April 9, 2017 at 7:08 am

Been up for almost an hour. Electricity quit. Insert the hand records for the 3 days without electricity? Maybe.

Wednesday, April 12, 2017 at 12:33 am

Electricity was connected about 7 pm last night on Tuesday. The day ended with a long chat with Denise. Printed diet book. No time to insert hand records. A new day. I am going to bed.

Wednesday, April 12, 2017 at 6:30 am

Here I am my Father, here I am ready and willing to listen to Your voice. It's a new day. You know the situation with my body. You know the situation with the foods I am to avoid and the foods I am to eat. It seems like everything I been eating is causing my body to react negatively. Now I do not have the means to get the foods recommended for my health.

What to do? You have invested me with the power of Your wisdom & love from on high as per You let me know in dreams & visions of the last week or so. It is for that reason that I am not troubled about the matter. I wait on You with patience & composure.

In the last vision, I saw an small man dressed in black wearing a black wide brim felt hat likened to the hat the pilgrims wore. That man was walking towards the back of a building. It seems like the family was gathered or lived in the back of that building.

The location was nice & clean. It was a familiar place but I do not remember exactly where or what or why the place was familiar.

Even so, the man & the place remains vivid in my mind. It has come to me, that man is this child of Yours my Father. The place? The same location or stage of my life now lived in Your Presence. No more debris in my way to accomplish Your purpose for my life journey on these earthly grounds.

Choose Life Or Death? It Depends On The Creator's Timing To Make The Right Choice.

Wednesday, April 12, 2017 at 10:14 am

Thanks, my Father for giving me the freedom to be human. Yes, human capable of all kinds of emotional fluctuations. Able to conjure up all kinds of skims to please the carnal self but! Also, equipped with a free will to choose. Whether I choose life or death depends on Your timing for me to make the right choice.

Wisdom & Light From Above

Wednesday, April 12, 2017 at 11:31 am

Father? I know You are waiting for me. But I do not know what You are waiting for? I don't know what or how to do anything. Perhaps I am just wimping because all things are right now out of my control?

- Show me the way to repentance.
- Show me the way out of this grumpy attitude.

You are my Master. I have relinquished all my rights to You. Like a child to her/his parents, so I come to You to take care of me.

- ***Return unto me the joy of my deliverance from darkness into light.***

You know I am disturbed as I see the great majority of human beings abiding in this world darkness illuminated only by the fickle beam of their minds.

- Some are great beams.
- Some lesser ones but!
- Each and all humans are content basking in that personal beam of their lifestyle.
- Multitudes traveling a world over, for what?

Once a upon a time such was my aspiration. Now? I am appalled. Why? Perhaps, just perhaps, so are You, my Father? It's written,

The Parable of the Weeds Explained--Matthew 13:36-43

- Then He left the throngs and went into the house. And His disciples came to Him saying, Explain to us the parable of the darnel in the field.

- He answered, He Who sows the good seed is the Son of Man.
- The field is the world, and the good seed means the children of the kingdom; the darnel is the children of the evil one, and the enemy who sowed it is the devil.
- The harvest is the close *and* consummation of the age, and the reapers are angels.
- Just as the darnel (weeds resembling wheat) is gathered and burned with fire, so it will be at the close of the age.
- The Son of Man will send forth His angels, and they will gather out of His kingdom all causes of offense [*persons by whom others are drawn into error or sin*] and all who do iniquity *and* act wickedly, and will cast them into the furnace of fire; there will be weeping *and* wailing and grinding of teeth.
- Then will the righteous (those who are upright and in right standing with the Almighty) shine forth like the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Let him who has ears [*to hear*] be listening, *and* let him consider *and* perceive *and* understand by hearing. [Dan 12:3]

Yahushua Rejected at Nazareth--Matthew 13:53-58

- When Yahushua had finished these parables (these comparisons), He left there.
- And coming to His own country [*Nazareth*], He taught in their synagogue so that they were amazed with bewildered wonder, and said, Where did this Man get this wisdom and these miraculous powers?
- Is not this the carpenter's Son? Is not His mother called Mary? And are not His brothers James and Joseph and Simon and Judas?
- And do not all His sisters live here among us? Where then did this Man get all this?

- And they took offense at Him [*they were repelled and hindered from acknowledging His authority, and caused to stumble*]. But Yahushua said to them, A prophet is not without honor except in his own country and in his own house.
- And He did not do many works of power there, because of their unbelief (their lack of faith in the divine mission of Yahushua).

Daniel 12:3-4

- And the teachers *and* those who are wise shall shine like the brightness of the firmament, and those who turn many to righteousness (to uprightness and right standing with the Almighty) [*shall give forth light*] like the stars forever and ever. [Mat 13:43]
- But you, O Daniel, shut up the words and seal the Book until the time of the end. [*Then*] many shall run to and fro *and* search anxiously [*through the Book*], and knowledge [*of the Almighty's purposes as revealed by His prophets*] shall be increased *and* become great.

Amos 8:12-14

- And [*the people*] shall wander from sea to sea and from the north even to the east; they shall run to and fro to seek the word of the Master [*inquiring for and requiring it as one requires food*], but shall not find it.
- In that day shall the fair virgins and young men faint for thirst.
- Those who swear by Ashimah *or* the sin of Samaria and say, By the life of your god [*the golden calf*], O Dan! and [*swear*], By the life of the way of [*idolatrous*] Beersheba, they shall fall and rise no more.

Response To My Father In The Heavens...

Wednesday, April 12, 2017 at 1:42 pm

Father? O my Father—O Father of mine? You always show me the way out of my slumps into a grumpy attitude. So this time You reminded me those written words from ancient times. How do I apply those words to what's happening now in my midst?

Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart? Pause & reflect on what I have shown you while you sleep, aka, the black smoke churning over an structure and you hiding behind an open door, pointing to your pink shoes sticking out under the door, saying to someone: “They going to find me! My pink shoes are sticking out!”

- My child, the next vision? I showed you an small man dressed in black wearing a black wide brim felt hat likened to the hat the pilgrims wore.
- That man was walking towards the back of a building. It seemed to you like the family was gathered or lived in the back of that building.
- The location was nice & clean. It was a familiar place but you do not remember exactly where or what or why the place was familiar.
- Even so, the man & the place remains vivid in your mind. Indeed!
- My child, that man is you. The place? The same location or stage of your life now lived in My Presence. No more debris in the way to accomplish My purpose for your life's journey on these earthly grounds.

I am well aware of your strait circumstances of the moment. Earlier on this day I have made especially for you, you asked,

- Father? *I know You are waiting for me. But I do not know what You are waiting for?* I don't know what or how to do anything.
- Perhaps I am just wimping because all things right now out of my control?
- Show me the way to repentance.
- Show me the way out of this grumpy attitude.
- You are my Master. I have relinquished all my rights to You. Like a child to her/his parents, so I come to You to take care of me.
- Return unto me the joy of my deliverance from darkness into light.

You know I am disturbed as I see the great majority of human beings abiding in this world darkness illuminated only by the fickle beam of their minds.

- Some are great beams.
- Some lesser ones but!
- Each and all humans are content basking in that personal beam of their lifestyle.

Multitudes traveling a world over, for what? Once a upon a time such was my aspiration. Now? I am appalled. Why? Perhaps, just perhaps, so are You, my Father?

“Ah! My child, what was I waiting for? A moment ago, while fixing yourself a coffee brew, you exclaimed,

- “So what if I get this building and fix it to my liking?
- So what if I get all the things I think I need to take care of my health?
- So what if I get all kinds of beautiful things to make my life a pleasure?
- So what if I don't get anything at all?

**I STILL SHALL WORSHIP AND TRUST AND DEPEND ON
YOU NOW & FOREVER!"**

THAT'S WHAT I WAS WAITING TO HEAR FROM YOU, MY
CHILD!

The Gift...

Wow! No sooner all of this took place between You and me, Ahmad on the line. He has a gift for me! Wow! How am I to contain myself until tonight to behold my gift? Wow!

Wednesday, April 12, 2017 at 10:35 pm

Thanks, my Father. My day is ending in a good note. My gift is so especial—two dessert roses (cactus) in a silver vase. Plus, 3 jars of honey! What a blessing. Most certainly, it's a gift from You!

Thanks, my Father. Bless Ahmad. Deliver him from the financial pressure he is under. Also, restore his health. Nothing is impossible unto You. O great and Mighty Yah.

Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart? Pause & reflect. Going back to what I showed you in the previous vision, the black smoke churning over a structure and you hiding behind an open door, pointing to your pink shoes sticking out under the door, saying to someone: “They going to find me! My pink shoes are sticking out!”

Indeed! O My child, My Spirit is hovering over the life experience you share through the waves of the Internet. Thus, My Spirit is touching many souls far beyond the scope of your imagination.

Soon, even now, they (your readers & followers) are going to find the open Door to My

Kingdom because your pink shoes are sticking out.

Meaning of the colors in your dreams, as per
My servant Carol Nemitz—Collection of
Prophetic Meanings of Colors by Carol Nemitz

BLACK: the color of Joseph's, Ephraim's and Manasseh's tribal stone and flag; ONYX. The double blessing. Some say the onyx is flesh colored or tan, either way a "burning to black ashes" is necessary.

- Black is the result of FIRE. God is A Consuming Fire. God's Kingdom requires that the fleshly nature of man must burn away (be crucified and sacrificed and circumcised) in other words a dying, a burning creation of ashes in order for us to come close.
- Jesus showed us how this is done when He died on the cross in obedient yieldedness to the Father. His Love for us draws us to and through the "fire" of the cross.
- He wants us to experience the blackness so we can appreciate His beautiful GARDEN that happens when He is Present.
- Black is God's THUNDERING VOICE creating beauty from the Ashes of Repentance. Black is saying "I need You God" and denounces our independence from God.
- The two edged Sword of God's Voice pierces our darkness and cuts away the spiritual foreskin, the fleshly nature in our souls, the old man which are enemies to His Word and Work in our lives....these all become ashes (BLACK) under our feet: End of Black quote.

Your pink shoes: PINK (LIGHT RED) Includes attributes of White and Red. Holy Awakening: New Birth, the Womb, The Breath of Mercy being BORN: a new Priest being awakened into sanctification.

- Pink calls for the Priesthood of God to awaken in us.
- Pink speaks of ministry unto the Master. The Priest's garments were white and often got splattered with BLOOD.
- Although it may be rinsed off it would look pink until the end of their shift. It was the mark of Priesthood because it meant they were doing their job of ministering to the Master the Sacrifice He required.
- Today, He requires us to present Yahushua as the sacrifice.

FUCHSIA (DARK PINK) Fiery Electric Mercy, the PASSION of Mercy erupting in loud musical Passionate PRAISES! Psalms 149:3

- This color is the color of Joy and the Womb of Intercession and worship where the Almighty's fruit is conceived.
- This color imparts ears to hear how Wise our Almighty is, how Beautiful He is and how much the bride desires for the fruit in her womb (love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, etc) to LOOK LIKE Him!!!
- This color speaks of conception and spiritual pregnancy and the passion between the Almighty of the Universe becoming the Bridegroom to the Bride (the mature and complete church).
- The INTENSITY of the priest's covenant with the Father brings forth a fruitful conception in the heart of the mature believer.

- This color is LOUD and gives VOICE to the deep desires of the Bride of Christ (the mature church in union with Christ) becoming fulfilled and satisfied.
- This is the color of the inner chambers of the Almighty's Secret places: His Heart.
- His heart is for us to know Him intimately enough to become pregnant with the Seed of His Word and give birth to His plans and purposes in this earth.
- This Fuchsia Color is what it looks like inside the deep, deep inner workings of the organs of the Almighty's Body and the passion that erupts from seeing His LIGHT and TRUTH shine through.

Meaning Of Your Gift...

Are you beginning to see, My child? O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart, eyes have not seen nor ears heard nor have entered into the mind of mankind what I have prepared for those who listen to My voice.

What is the meaning of My gift as per Ahmad's show of his affection for the mom I have gifted to him?

- Those two roses of the dessert on a silver vase represent the promised desert to plant healthy organic farms.
- Farms populated with abundant, healthy sources of animal protein to keep My chosen healthy & fit not only to survive but mainly to overcome the greatest tribulation soon to engulf the whole globe.

Such tribulation shall be the greatest tribulation ever experienced in the history of mankind.

But those promised farms & buildings & riches & wisdom shall be the way I will shorten the days for My elected children.

Now, Why A Cactus For Your Gift?

- The meaning of a **Cactus**: Protection—(the act of protecting or the condition of being protected) Chastity—(the state or quality of being chaste; moral purity). With its ability to store water it symbolizes hidden treasure as well as endurance and the ability to adapt to situations and environments. Such meaning is My sentiments for and My longings from My elected children.

Thus, My child, I am returning unto you the joy of your deliverance from the darkness of uncertainty into light of My certainty in your life and in all your doings.

Fear not, O thiaBasilia—O child of My heart, fear not. Rejoice forevermore! For I am with you and for you.

I must go to sleep but! By all means! I am mesmerized, spell-bound, transfixed, in awe of Your Mighty/Loving Being!

The Light Shines On Me On How To Post...

Thursday, April 13, 2017 at 12:36 pm

Long hours I slept. Got up around 7 am. Cooked & ate my breakfast. Attempted to catch up the thread in the posting of these most important matters surfing in my journey in the Presence of the Father/Creator of our beings, but! Sleep overtook my attempts. I crawled back in bed. Slept for 3 or 4 more hours. Goodness sake! How am I to post this long account of what has happened since the last post?

Thursday, April 13, 2017 at 3:07 pm

O my Father—O Father of mine? Your light has shined upon Your child via Jane Love. Been connecting with Jane for the last hour or so. In the meantime, it came to me how to post these matters for all to digest at their own pace.

First I will post a Notice to inform all to read the excerpt. Then, to click the link to read the complete writing. I will format the writing and post the link to it. On to the task.

Saturday, April 15, 2017 at 9:09 am

This is only the beginning of the most amazing happenings in the life of the most elected children of the Almighty Creator of the Universe and all there in existent now and for eternity.

His love in my heart for all, thiaBasilia.