

Leprosy. What is Spiritual Leprosy?

Shocking Revelation! RESENTMENT?
The Spiritual Leprosy Tearing Families Apart. But!



Communication? The KEY to Family Restoration.

Lack of Communication?
RESENTMENT—KEY for
Spiritual Leprosy
The Family Degeneration.



Thia Basilia

LEPROSY. WHAT IS SPIRITUAL LEPROSY?

Shocking Revelation! Fact: Resentment? The
Spiritual Leprosy Tearing Families Apart. But!
The Is Hope.

thiaBasilia



Leprosy. What is Spiritual Leprosy

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DEDICATION

Multitudes, multitudes are now in the valley of decision searching for an elusive happiness not found yet by so many. To them I dedicate this book. Hope, there is always hope. Everything in this world at the end fails. The Power Of Love From On High Never Fails. It always avails!

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By far! Among the multitude of helpers in the Internet? Derek stands #1 in my book.

Here is a link to his site: <http://www.creativindie.com/>

May you be blessed, dear Derek ten-fold for your generosity.

Thanks! thiaBasilia

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From the Author

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Behold! Communication? The key to Family Restoration.

Lack of communication? Open door for RESENTMENT—The key for Spiritual Leprosy in the Family Degeneration

Results! That's What Explain It All ...

Wednesday, April 24, 2019 at 12:05 am.

The Family Restoration? Was the original title, but! It came to me to start the saga at the end of the present stage in the saga, why?

The theme and purpose for the book is actually about The Family Restoration as well as the Family Degradation.

The theme is a process defined page by page of a special journal. Well? The consistent journal of one restored dysfunctional woman after thirty-four (34) years of consistently journaling her life? Fills many pages.

Her life takes many turns from day to day, even from moment to moment. In the meantime? Easily, the reader could lose interest as the woman keeps fluctuating without results to account for. Break time to sleep. Back now.

No Results? The Author Lingers ...

Wednesday, April 24, 2019 at 5:27 am.

Therefore? The author lingered to publish the saga, until the day results could be shown from it.

Results? How They Came About ...

That shall be the subject for the first chapter. In the meantime? On Thursday, April 25, 2019 at 4:22 am? I was exhausted. Had been working for hours on the formatting of the book.

The Latest Developments In My Life? ...

Thursday, April 25, 2019 at 12:08 pm.

Reformatting wore me out, but! Must reconsider it all. I read about how people never venture to try anything because of fear. Well? That has never been my problem. On the contrary?

**Fearless! Never Known Fear Of What's Called 'God' Or 'Devil'!
Tried It All Until?...**

No kidding my friends, I never known fear until my Loving Father Creator of my being instilled His fear in me.

Human Fear Is Destructive. The Creator's Fear Is Constructive.

That's something to consider for later. In the practical side for now? This stage of the saga is ending. Another stage is beginning. The saga applies to my life, Therefore?

**I Must Follow The Lead From My Creator To Add Or Change Or
Reorder It All In The Book.**

I am totally blown away! My Master's leading? Awesome! Do I fear this book to flop because of the new title? Yes, I do but!

Father Is In Control Of It All. Absolutely No Fear...

Better than that? My covers. My writing style. My chopped English. Despite the whole shebang of my ways? You all love me and I love you and Father loves us all.

**It Might Look Like Nothing Changed? Far From The Truth. All Is
Changed ...**

Thursday, April 25, 2019 at 11:32 pm.

O my Master? Only You know the cause and the solution for this excruciating pain attacking me unrelentingly. I'll drink the mixture then go back to bed. I wait on You.

It's A New Day. It's A New Me ...

Friday, April 26, 2019 at 3:27 pm.

Almost miss this day again! O my Master? You know how rough of a night I had. I screamed for help, but! Despite looking at my swollen feet and ankles, I did not panic.

Why? Same Condition For Many Years, And?

For twelve years several specialists ordered test after test but all tests came back negative. They could not find what was wrong with me. So? They misdiagnosed my condition.

Looking For Human Help? It Almost Killed Me ...

No kidding! Countless human beings give themselves to help humanity. A noble endeavor but one endeavor that at best can cost one's life, why?

Our Help Must Come From Our Creator ...

This is a fact that I only learned recently, and daily? This fact is confirmed unto me. I wake up in pain. In former times? I will pop a pill in my mouth. Now? No way!

I Call My Master For Help, And? ...

He never fails me, but! That's something that I always talk about. Living in Yahushua's Presence is real for me. No need to run for the pill or for my human helpers anymore.

I will continue From the Author 2 in the next page.

From the Author 2

Twelve-Years Anniversary? ...

- The Number Twelve - Governing Order and Rulership

Saturday, 27 April 2019 at 12:49 am.

Wow! It was around 5 am. I woke up crying for Jerusalem. Hum! Why? Yahushua wept, but why am I weeping? I headed to the computer to check the Scriptures.

Ha! Twelve Years Since It All Took Place ...

Master? Here I am now. A twelve-year cycle completed. A new cycle is now. All new! What will it be later on? I don't know. For now? Heading for bed. I wait on You.

This Is It! Either Father Makes It Or Breaks It! ...

Saturday, April 27, 2019 at 4:17 am.

Having to reformat. Father is in control. This is what I got so far. Hang on for the ride, lol Been intent in redoing the new cover because I got word that it was fussy. (1:28 pm)

Perhaps My Thoughts Been Fussy As Well, But! ...

They fuzzy no more! Hahaha! HalleluYah! Yahushua is really in control of it all that goes on with our lives.

What Is The Meaning Of Number Twelve ...

The number twelve in scripture is overwhelmingly expressed as governing order and rulership. In the beginning, YHVH sets the sun, moon, and stars in the heavens to rule the day and the night. Subsequently, we have 12 months in our year, 12 hours of the day, and 12 hours of the night.

But How That Number Applies To Our Lives Now?

Saturday, April 27, 2019 at 4:50 am.

Number twelve as well as numbers four, five, and zero on today's date apply to our lives in that order right now. The Family A True Story? The story that tells it all.

The Family Restoration? The Theme Of The Story ...

"In the journey of your life in My Presence I have implanted My written words within you to produce LIFE & STRENGTH to live accordingly to My will and desire for you to live by! LIFE & STRENGTH to live the life that you are now experiencing is the HARVEST and the most valuable product that you have to offer to My children in all that you write." said Father Yah to thiaBasilia.
End of quote.

Sites/Books Not Only Beautiful But Unique And Genuine ...

No kidding! The sites I create. The books I write? They are Unique and genuine despite all my inefficiencies as a writer.

Well! That's The Truth If I Ever Stated Truth ...

No need to brag at all. LIFE & STRENGTH is the most valuable product I have to offer to you all in all that I write.

Life & Strength? Me? The Bickering & Complaining Queen? ...

So what? Despite all my bickering and complaining? In the economy of our lives our Father/Creator/Redeemer of our souls does not waste a second.

Before He Created Us? He Wrote The Plan Of Restoration ...

Yeap! That's the fact even when we have not the slightest clue of such a fact, and? We human beings have disregarded it from the beginning, but!

No Need To Rehash The Matter ...

The fact is that no man or devil has ever been able to figure out the Creator. Moreover? No man or devil will ever figure Him out, but!

The Creator Does Reveal The Deep Inner Meaning Of His Covenant ...

Little by little. One day. One moment. One by one? He reveals Himself at His discretion and on His time. Quote again:

*Psa 25:14 The secret of the sweet, satisfying companionship of the Master have they who fear (revere and worship) Him, and He will show them His covenant and reveal to them its deep, inner meaning.
End of quote.*

At His Discretion? He Chose To Bless Me ...

He chose me. I cannot say, "I chose Yahushua", or, "I found Yahushua". Even when I chose to follow Yahushua? My choice came from Him.

One More Quote To Illustrate This Matter ...

Again? I remain in awe of the Father/Creator/Redeemer of our beings. I am dumbfound. Flabbergasted. Astonished as I experience not just quote the Scriptures. Quote:

*For [simply] consider your own call, brethren; not many [of you were considered to be] wise according to human estimates and standards, not many influential and powerful, not many of high and noble birth. No, for the Almighty selected (deliberately chose) what in the world is foolish to put the wise to shame, and what the world calls weak to put the strong to shame.
And the Almighty also selected (deliberately chose) what in the world is lowborn and insignificant and branded and treated with contempt, even the things that are nothing, that He might depose and bring to nothing the things that are.*

So that no mortal man should [have pretense for glorying and] boast in the presence of the Almighty.

But it is from Him that you have your life in Yabushua Messiah, Whom the Almighty made our Wisdom from the Almighty, revealed to us a knowledge of the divine plan of salvation previously hidden, manifesting itself as] our Righteousness [thus making us upright and putting us in right standing with the Almighty], and our Consecration [making us pure and holy], and our Redemption [providing our ransom from eternal penalty for sin].

So then, as it is written, Let him who boasts and proudly rejoices and glories, boast and proudly rejoice and glory in the Master. (1 Corinthians 1:26-31). End of quote.

Alright! I'm on the heavenly roll. Need to continue of Author 3 so that you don't get bored. Here we go!

From the Author 3

Another Sunday ...

On The Right Track ...

Sunday, April 28, 2019 at 2:03 am.

Master? Thanks for Your leading. I see how I am in the right track now. Things are not much changed. In fact? Things are even worse than before.

New Fears On The Attack. Regardless? New Attitude Of Mind And Heart ...

I feel horrible. Going to bed to wait on You. You alone have the solutions for all my troubles as well for humanities' problems.

Human Help? Abundant For Sure, But! ...

Sunday, April 28, 2019 at 5:00 am.

What has human help done for me? What has human help done for the world at large? Despite all our fanfare to help, we have only added to the colossal mess we find ourselves in. Why?

Simple. That's The Way The Creator Decreed It To Be, Period ...

Yes indeed! I am grateful for my children's help as well as for all the help from so many friends and relatives in the past and the present, but!

That's Not The Point Of The Matter Of Help. What's The Point?

Whether we realize it or not? We help and get help for our own personal satisfaction. Worse than that? In helping and getting help?

We Are Thumbing Our Nose To The Creator ...

No kidding! That's exactly the reason for things to be the way they are, but! This is it! Either our Creator makes it with books like this, or, He breaks it with any and all means at hand.

One More Quote To Illustrate The Matter.

I am aware these to be long Scriptural quotes that could easily be boring or taken for granted. For any Bible reader is acquainted with them, but!

This Time? This Moment? The Creator's Power Of Love And Wisdom Shall Prevail! ...

The Creator's love and wisdom shall penetrate the depth of His children's hearts. Forgetting all things from the past? His children shall carefully read and benefit from these quotes.

I have declared from the beginning the former things [which happened in times past to Israel]; they went forth from My mouth and I made them known; then suddenly I did them, and they came to pass [says the Master].

Because I knew that you were obstinate, and your neck was an iron sinew and your brow was brass,

Therefore I have declared things to come to you from of old; before they came to pass I announced them to you, so that you could not say, My idol has done them, and my graven image and my molten image have commanded them.

You have heard [these things foretold], now you see this fulfillment.

And will you not bear witness to it? I show you specified new things from this time forth, even hidden things [kept in reserve] which you have not known.

They are created now [called into being by the prophetic word], and not long ago; and before today you have never heard of them, lest you should say, Behold, I knew them!

Yes, you have never heard, yes, you have never known; yes, from of old your ear has not been opened. For I, the Master, knew that you, O house of Israel, dealt very treacherously; you were called a transgressor and a rebel [in revolt] from your birth.

For My name's sake I defer My anger, and for the sake of My praise I restrain it for you, that I may not cut you off.

Behold, I have refined you, but not as silver; I have tried and chosen you in the furnace of affliction.

For My own sake, for My own sake, I do it [I refrain and do not utterly destroy you]; for why should I permit My name to be polluted and profaned [which it would be if the Master completely destroyed

His chosen people]? And I will not give My glory to another [by permitting the worshipers of idols to triumph over you].

Listen to Me, O Jacob, and Israel, My called [ones]: I am He; I am the First, I also am the Last. [Isa 41:4]

Yes, My hand has laid the foundation of the earth, and My right hand has spread out the heavens; when I call to them, they stand forth together [to execute My decrees].

Assemble yourselves, all of you, and hear! Who among them [the gods and Chaldean astrologers] has foretold these things? The Master has loved him [Cyrus of Persia]; he will do His pleasure and purpose on Babylon, and his arm will be against the Chaldeans.

I, even I, have foretold it; yes, I have called him [Cyrus]; I have brought him, and [the Master] shall make his way prosperous.

Come near to me and listen to this: I have not spoken in secret from the beginning; from the time that it happened, I was there. And now the Master the Almighty Creator has sent His Spirit in and with me. Thus says the Master, your Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel: I am the Master your Almighty Creator, Who teaches you to profit, Who leads you in the way that you should go.

Oh, that you had hearkened to My commandments! Then your peace

and prosperity would have been like a flowing river, and your righteousness [the holiness and purity of the nation] like the [abundant] waves of the sea.

Your offspring would have been like the sand, and your descendants like the offspring of the sea; their name would not be cut off or destroyed from before Me. [Gen 13:16; Jer 33:22; Luk 19:42]

Go forth out of Babylon, flee from the Chaldeans! With a voice of singing declare, tell this, cause it to go forth even to the end of the earth; say, The Master has redeemed His servant Jacob!

And they thirsted not when He led them through the deserts; He caused the waters to flow out of the rock for them; He split the rock also, and the waters gushed out.

There is no peace, says the Master, for the wicked. End of quote.

On to From the Author 4.

From the Author 4

My Life Continues Up And Up Despite All Setbacks ...

Computer troubles? Nonstop! Phew!

Restart Sunday, April 28, 2019 at 8:57 am

Did quick repair on Office 365 University Subscription.

Sunday, April 28, 2019 at 10:10 am.

Maybe this fixes the no responding error. Will check the Leprosy file now. Phew! Corrupted files fixed, hopefully after many hours with Microsoft Support.

Computer or all troubles? My Life Continues Up And Up Despite All the miserable troubles ...

Monday, April 29, 2019 at 9:41 am.

Been 24 hours working on the problem. Office 365 finally got properly installed, I hope. Thanks, my Master for giving me the patience to follow through with the agents in support.

Resuming My Task, But! ...

I need to restore my task bar before I do anything else. Thank goodness for all these computer problems now.

Before? Those Were My Excuse To Go Bananas. Now?

Those problems cause me to exercise patience, and? Wow! The word 'patience' caused me to check the word in the Scripture. Can you believe it dear Reader? I found the confirmation for my calling.

Confirm Your Calling And Election ...

This is something I was not looking for. Talking about Yahushua mentoring me now? For real. Before? I read the same Scriptures but I never profit from them. Why?

I Was Adamant To Live By The Word. Self-Righteousness Is The Word I Was Living By ...

I read the Scriptures. I pride myself in understanding those, plus? The many Bible mentors I followed exhorted me to live by them. Little did I know how ignorant I was. What?

Indeed! I Was Carnal And Foolish To Assume Understanding But...

The Creator knew from the beginning that's the way I was to be to fit the process of restoration.

I Didn't Know I Was A Mess In Need Of Restoration.

Even So? The Creator Is In Control Of It All. Thank Goodness! Anyhow? The Support Agents kept thanking me for my patience.

That's Why It Came To Me How I Was Exercising Patience. This Is How? Quote:

For His divine power has bestowed upon us all things that [are requisite and suited] to life and godliness, through the full, personal knowledge of Him Who called us by and to His own glory and excellence (virtue).

By means of these He has bestowed on us His precious and exceedingly great promises, so that through them you may escape [by flight] from the moral decay (rottenness and corruption) that is in the world because of covetousness (lust and greed), and become sharers (partakers) of the divine nature.

For this very reason, adding your diligence [to the divine promises],

employ every effort in exercising your faith to develop virtue (excellence, resolution, Christian energy), and in [exercising] virtue [develop] knowledge (intelligence), And in [exercising] knowledge [develop] self-control, and in [exercising] self-control [develop] steadfastness (patience, endurance), and in [exercising] steadfastness [develop] godliness (piety), And in [exercising] godliness [develop] brotherly affection, and in [exercising] brotherly affection [develop] Christian love.

For as these qualities are yours and increasingly abound in you, they will keep [you] from being idle or unfruitful unto the [full personal] knowledge of our Master Yabushua—the Messiah, the Anointed One).

For whoever lacks these qualities is blind, [spiritually] shortsighted, seeing only what is near to him, and has become oblivious [to the fact] that he was cleansed from his old sins.

Because of this, brethren, be all the more solicitous and eager to make sure (to ratify, to strengthen, to make steadfast) your calling and election; for if you do this, you will never stumble or fall.

Thus there will be richly and abundantly provided for you entry into the eternal kingdom of our Master Yabushua Redeemer of our souls. So I intend always to remind you about these things, although indeed you know them and are firm in the truth that [you] now [hold].

I think it right, as long as I am in this tabernacle (tent, body), to stir you up by way of remembrance, since I know that the laying aside of this body of mine will come speedily, as our Master Yabushua made clear to me.

Moreover, I will diligently endeavor [to see to it] that [even] after my departure (decease) you may be able at all times to call these things to mind.

For we were not following cleverly devised stories when we made known to you the power and coming of our Master Yabushua the Messiah, but we were eyewitnesses of His majesty (grandeur, authority of

sovereign power). For when He was invested with honor and glory from the Almighty the Father and a voice was borne to Him by the [splendid] Majestic Glory [in the bright cloud that overshadowed Him, saying],

“This is My beloved Son in Whom I am well pleased and delight,” We [actually] heard this voice borne out of heaven, for we were together with Him on the holy mountain.

And we have the prophetic word [made] firmer still. You will do well to pay close attention to it as to a lamp shining in a dismal (squalid and dark) place, until the day breaks through [the gloom] and the Morning Star rises (comes into being) in your hearts.

[Yet] first [you must] understand this, that no prophecy of Scripture is [a matter] of any personal or private or special interpretation (loosening, solving).

For no prophecy ever originated because some man willed it [to do so-- it never came by human impulse], but men spoke from the Almighty who were borne along (moved and impelled) by the Holy Spirit.

(2 Peter 1:3-21).End of quote.

Wow! Talking About Really Understanding Now? Yahushua is my Mentor—that’s why?

Monday, 29 April 2019 at 12:00 pm.

Middy! On the way to my task—to add my diligence to Your promises. Thus, I exercise the faith You have gifted to me to develop virtue that ends in patience, or endurance.

End Of Winter. Now Hot Summer ...

Monday, April 29, 2019 at 3:11 pm.

To bed. O my Master! I want to cry but my eyes are dry. I am so uncomfortable, and? This is only the first hot day of the summer. What’s a human to do, my Master?

That Is What Is A Human To Do In These Parts Of The World? ...

The means to keep cool in the summer and warm in the winter are expensive to buy, to keep, and to use. You know all about it, and?.

You Tell Us Not To Be Anxious But To Seek First Your Kingdom ...

You tell us to seek first Your Kingdom and all those things shall be added unto us.

Your Kingdom, O My Master Is All I Am Looking Forward To, But? ...

Those things have not yet been added unto me. Could it be I'm still carnal—looking for those things rather than Your Kingdom?

What Do You Want From Me, My Master?

I need Your help. I need Your help to quit bickering and complaining about the matter.

Help Me, My Master. I Need Your Help ...

I need Your help to be content with whatever You supply or not for me. Perhaps I do not know the meaning of contentment, or do I, my Master?

Yes! I Am Content—Satisfied Living In Your Presence ...

You know it my Master! Thanks for giving me the strength to put the fan together. I am comfortable now. Even so?

It Is For You That My Soul Pines. Where Are You?

Tuesday, April 30, 2019 at 12:00 am.

I had been fretting in bed. Painful moments lingered on and on. I sat at my bedside. I rubbed my painful legs with lavender oil. Then? I happen to check the time. Exactly at midnight? (Recorded The Date. Went Back To Bed.)

Where Are You? Echoed In My Mind ...

Tuesday, April 30, 2019 at 5:43 am.

It was around 3 am when I woke up next. Dreamed of eating yellow daisies and other flowers. Still feeling quite aloof I clicked the inbox looking for relief.

Wow! One More Follower. 'Fertileground's Blog' I Clicked. I Commented ...

Comment: My brothers and sisters,

The Spirit is moving all over the world. He is uniting us one by one.

He is no longer reaching the multitude. Quote:

"Return, O faithless children [of the whole twelve tribes], says the Lord, for I am Lord and Master and Husband to you, and I will take you [not as a nation, but individually]--one from a city and two from a tribal family--and I will bring you to Zion. [Luk 15:20-22] And I will give you [spiritual] shepherds after My own heart [in the final time], who will feed you with knowledge and understanding and judgment.

(Jeremiah 3:14-15)" End of quote.

Text: Now? Here is the problem and reason why we have failed to fulfil the great commission: 1. We insist in doing things as we understand those things with our natural mind. 2. We have not yet learned to separate the mind of the Spirit and the mind of the flesh. The great commission tells us to teach what our Master taught His first twelve. What is it that He taught His first twelve? 1. Lean not in your own understanding. 2. The words I speak to you are spiritual, you cannot understand them Nicodemus. 3. become like little children. 4. Abide in Me. of your own you can do nothing.

Text: Brothers and sisters, I have been following the Master Yabushua for 34 years. He has led me to experience all that we His selected vessels of the time are doing. For 12 years I had been faithful to do according to what you and practically all well meaning souls are doing. Then? Twelve years ago, April 27, 2007 at 5 am to be exact, in a solemn moment of my life? The Master called me to go to the Lost Sheep of Israel. (Matthew 10 literally). My answer? "No one knows who or where they are, but You do. I'm ready. Tell me and give me the means exactly where and how to go." That day? He transformed me.

Text: Nothing, absolutely nothing is the way I once understood it to

be. He brought me here, to Jordan, the to judge me face to face. It took ten years for Him to deprogram my mind from the program that I willingly took as coming from Him.

Text: Now? I am in awe of His doings. I'm dumbfound. All that He has revealed to me in the last ten years? This 2019, my 10th year here? He has declared to be our year of Jubilee. I am astonished to see you and several ministries liken to yours visiting the site He has inspired me to create. His latest doings? The new title that will soon be publish in the site: "LEPROSY. WHAT IS SPIRITUAL LEPROSY?-- Shocking Revelation! Fact: Resentment? The Spiritual Leprosy Tearing Families Apart. But! There Is Hope. That book tells much about the process each one of us individually must go through before we can be fit for the great commission. Totally amazing. Nothing like I had figured things to be. Glad you visited. Glad I visited. Father is in control of it all. Much love, thiaBasilia.
End of comment.

Is That You, My Master?

Is that You showing me where You are? I will take a break. I will see what You develop next. It's 5:56 am on Tuesday, April 30, 2019.

O My Master! That's You For Sure!...

Quote from the comment:

That book tells much about the process each one of us individually must go through before we can be fit for the great commission. Totally amazing. Nothing like I had figured things to be.

So True! I Have Not Yet Figured Things Out ...

The way I figured You making Yourself real to me? Nothing like the way You are doing it. It's not really magic. It's all Mentorship. For me? Your Mentorship.

What Is Mentorship And When Do We Need A Mentor? ...

Quotes from the Merriam-Webster Dictionary and headlines from an

article in the Net.

- *Definition of mentorship: the influence, guidance, or direction given by a mentor.*

Here are ten other reasons why you need someone like a mentor:

- 1. Mentors provide information and knowledge.*
- 2. Mentors can see where we need to improve where we often cannot.*
- 3. Mentors find ways to stimulate our personal and professional growth.*
- 4. Mentors offer encouragement and help keep us going.*
- 5. Mentors are disciplinarians that create necessary boundaries that we cannot set for ourselves.*
- 6. Mentors are sounding boards so we can bounce ideas off them for an unfiltered opinion.*
- 7. Mentors are trusted advisers.*
- 8. Mentors can be connectors.*
- 9. Mentors have the experiences you can learn from to prevent making the same mistakes beginners make.*
- 10. Mentors are free, which makes them priceless in more ways than one.*

Why Am I Quoting Those Lines? ...

Well? My inbox is full with offers to become or to get a mentor. I have read those offers, and? I have found all the suggestions given are already in practice by yours truly, but!

I Had Not Quite Figure It All Out Until Now ...

This is one more thing leaving me astonished! No kidding. I been accused of pretending to know everything—a know it all. The truth?

I Been Knowing It All Despite My Own Ignorance ...

That's what leaves me astonished to say the least. Yes, some despise my 'know it all' looks, but! Many others? Do not. Somehow though?

For The Most? Not Many Know What To Make Of Myself, My Ways, And My Writings ...

The truth? I had not known what to make of myself until now, why? Until now? O my Master! You have compelled me to quit trying to be good. To be a genuine human being. Well?

Quit Trying To Be Good? Be Genuine? What?

It's now Tuesday, 30 April 2019 at 10:00 am.

- Wow! There is again the number ten—when things are to happen at the count of ten? They really, really happen.

Well? We are talking about mentors. O my Master! You are my Mentor. You have always been my Mentor—only it was not clear to me how to define the matter until now. Why?

That's The Way You Decreed Things To Be ...

As long as we keep trying things on our cognisance? That long You let us be. For You know that sooner or later we would realize that's not working out. When would that be?

For Me? Phew!

Until now at the tender age of 80-years on this earth. Guess it was the same with Moses, and still? He goofed! Hopefully? There won't be any more goofing in my life. We'll see.

Anyhow? Why I Been Knowing So Much? ...

All honor be to You, my Master! You been mentoring me all those years, but! You chose not to reveal this matter unto me until now.

Coming Back To The Need Of A Mentor. How To Find The Right One? ...

Well? The restoration of our beings is a process that begins when we answer the call from our Creator to believe on His Son. Countless souls have done so, but!

That Many Souls? Ignore The Decreed Process That Must Take Place ...

This is something that has troubled me most of my life. So many great ministries and ministers that boggles one's mind, yet?

The Corruption In This World Is Greater Now Than It Has Ever Been ...

So? “What is that to you?” You once questioned me. You then admonished me, “You follow Me.” Since then? That is something that troubles me no more, but!

Even So? I Keep Writing And Proclaiming It ...

For You proceeded to reveal to me the deep inner meaning of Your covenant. You revealed. You ingrained Your revelation into my soul. Thus?

I Write And Proclaim Your Revealed Secrets To Me ...

But I’m not just rambling on. All these matters have already been recorded by the power of Your love, wisdom, and faithfulness to Your words in Your mentorship.

Bottom Line? I Am Blest With The Best ...

All those headlines quoted above? Apply to You big time. There is no human mentor that could truly fulfil those headlines as You fulfil them. You provide for me:

1. Not just information and knowledge in the natural but better yet in the supernatural.
2. You can see where I need to improve where we often cannot. You are the only One Who knows me better than I know myself.
3. You can find ways to stimulate my personal and professional growth big time and effortlessly.
4. You offer encouragement and help to keep me going against all odds.
5. You are my disciplinarian that creates necessary boundaries that I cannot set for myself.
6. You are my sounding board so I can bounce off to You not only my ideas but all my plans as well for an unfiltered opinion.
7. You are the most trusted of all advisers.

8. You can and You are the Connector to all good things in life.
9. You have the ultimate knowledge of all things. You are passing on such knowledge for me to prevent making the same mistakes beginners make.
10. You are free! 100% free. That makes You priceless in more ways than one. Quote:

WAIT and listen, everyone who is thirsty! Come to the waters; and he who has no money, come, buy and eat!

Yes, come, buy [priceless, spiritual] wine and milk without money and without price [simply for the self-surrender that accepts the blessing].

Why do you spend your money for that which is not bread, and your earnings for what does not satisfy? Hearken diligently to Me, and eat what is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness [the profuseness of spiritual joy]. [Jer 31:12-14]

Incline your ear [submit and consent to the divine will] and come to Me; hear, and your soul will revive; and I will make an everlasting covenant or league with you, even the sure mercy (kindness, goodwill, and compassion) promised to David. (Isaiah 55:1-3)

Amen. Time to begin the telling of the saga. On to Chapter 1. Much love, thiaBasilia—Author.

Chapter 1

Results? How They Came About ...

Face To Face With Resentment ...

O my Master! It just came to me, I resent for one person, I resent xxx. This is the first time I'm coming face to face with this matter.

- Resentment? Indignation or ill will stemming from a feeling of having been wronged or offended.

I Asked For A Break. A Break I'm Getting.

O my Master? You are giving me the break needed to shorten my waiting time. What have I been waiting for?

The Truth? Been Waiting For Things To Happen, But!

Not really knowing what is to happen. Is it the restoration of my health and my wealth? Is it the restoration of my relationships? Is it for You to do it all, or? Is it for Your leading and direction?

Wow! What A Difference To Wait For Your Leading And Direction Instead Of ...

Waiting for You to do it all for me. What a break You are giving me! Amazing! You are an awesome Mentor!

Wow! I Live Under The Best Of The Best Mentorships ...

How blessed I am! In my life-time? I been blessed with several excellent

mentors who did their best to guide me in the right direction, but!

My Earthly Mentors Were Powerless To Help Me. Why?

I don't know why, but! I am beginning to see the difference by experiencing my Master Yahushua's mentorship.

(Going to bed now. I cannot rush things out. I wait to see Your leading on Your time. Monday, April 22, 2019 at 10:22 pm. Turning off/unplug comp.)

Wow! You Have Certainly Given Me A BREAK!

FIVE hours of painless sleep, plus? Healing. Your deciphering of my leprosy-grave-envelops dream! Amazing! No earthly mentor could have done such for me.

What Is Resentment Again?

Resentment is the spiritual leprosy that isolates us from the society of mankind. Just like the lepers in old time were isolated? So are the spiritual lepers of these days.

Wow! What A Revelation! I Am One Of The Ten Healed Lepers ...

Indeed! The meaning of all the written words from You, my Master? All of them You have been deciphering for me little by little in the time length of my life.

My Resentment. Your Resentment?

The climax, big time, of this saga or allegory of one restored dysfunctional woman. It takes place as this woman comes face to face with her resentment.

Her Resentment Or Her Spiritual Leprosy? Gone To The Grave Forever! ...

That's my Master's deciphering of my leprosy-grave-envelops dream. What an amazing information those sealed official envelopes brought to me, in my dream?

Those Official Envelopes Were Sealed And Unopened, Why?

In my dream I had not yet come face to face with my resentment. It is

said that closed envelopes in a dream mean bad info coming our way.

Well? What Can Be Worse Info That The Info About My Resentment?

Even so? I mused about the dream for a couple of days. My pain and misery escalated. It hailed. Rain storms. Cold miserable weather. Me? Begging for a break.

The Break Came While Fixing A Cup Of Coffee. I Heard And Said ...

“I resent Denise!” Then? With much vigor I swirled the spoon to stir the honey in my coffee. Then? Pause. Reflect. I mused, “I resent them all! While they hahaha? I sit here in miserable isolation and pain!” And?

The Whole World Stood Still In My Sight! Next? My Soul Became Still ...

Once again? The peace that surpasses all human including my own human understanding became my reality.

Pause. Reflect. What Was Buried And Gone Forever In That Grave Of My Dream? ...

My resentment not only for Denise but also for them all. The spiritual leprosy that isolates us from each other. Only thing is?

We Can Only See The Resentment—Spiritual Leprosy In Others. Ourselves?

We consider ourselves clean and lovely. We claim to love all unconditionally, but! We set our own conditions. I love you but? And on goes the litany of conditions for me to qualify for that love.

Does It Matter Now? Not Anymore! Thank Goodness ...

Tuesday, April 23, 2019 at 3:09 pm.

No kidding! Before? I could only see them not me, until? Well? How can I explain the un-explainable? No need to explain.

Results! That's What Explain It All ...

So? Time will tell it all for me, and? My times are in the hands of the Almighty Creator of our beings.

I'm Going On By The Power Of His Love And Wisdom And Faithfulness To His Word ...

My going on got nothing to do with my cleverness or anything to do with my doings of any kind. All power belongs to Him Who holds the Highest Authority over His creation.

ON TO THE saga that tells it all. Much love, thiaBasilia.

* * *

Chapter 2

A Process Defined Page By Page Of A Special Journal.

The Consistent Journal Of One Restored Dysfunctional Woman defines such process of restoration.

After Thirty Four (34) Years Of Consistently Journaling Her Life? This Woman Is Ready To Start Fresh A New Life On A New Day At The Age When Life Is Considered To Be At The End—80 Years-Old. Her Secret?

No Secret At All. Simple. A Return To The Home Where She Belongs.

Her life was in shambles, why? She had wondered away from home in search for an elusive happiness never existent in this world of our habitat, but! You may wonder, why was she not happy in the home where she belongs? Ah! That's the question with a gillion answers—a gillion reasons!

So? That's The Process For the Restoration Defined Page By Page On This Woman's Journal...

Sometimes gloom. Sometimes glee. One moment up to the mountain top. Next moment? In the valley of despair. What makes her so especial that once you meet her? She pops in your mind more often than not!

For the process of the restoration of the intensity of love and passion for her fellow human beings is remarkable. She's quite unforgettable once a one

gets acquainted with that love and passion in her heart. This you'll find out as you flip page by page of this book.

Enjoy! thiaBasilia—Author.

Chapter 3

The Family Restoration? The Theme And Purpose For This Book.

This Woman's Story Is Not Extraordinary.

Not at all. But like many other stories is a unique story with a unique ending—an achievement of supernatural value.

From Personal Experience? The Story Depicts All Issues In A Human's Life In The Present World.

From religion to ancient and modern history to lifestyles to personalities to beliefs to philosophies to theories to opinions to interpretations to choices? All voices are now clamoring at once in a colossal confusion engulfing us in its totality, and?

This Story? It Is Not One More Voice ...

This Story? It is not one more voice clamoring one thing or the other from the realm of the human nature ingrained and programmed on every single human being without exception.

The Truth? This Woman Finds Herself In Something Like A Trance—

Ecstatic—Joyful Or Enraptured, Why? She had not an inkling of how things were to end up. Much less had she counted in the element of time other than time as we live by.

In Her Considerations Of Time Limits?

She had not considered her life changing to begin afresh with just the lifting of her feet and hands to kick the covers off her hot body, but! That's exactly what happened.

Chapter 4

Tough Developments ...

Tough It Is When The Nitty-Gritty Of Things Remain The Same ...

Monday, April 15, 2019 at 10:56 pm.

O my Master? You know how tough it is when the nitty-gritty of things remains the same, and? The enthusiasm of what counts inside of us just fades away. I'm going to bed. You do not fade.

It Is Not About Enthusiasm Or Euphoria ...

Tuesday, April 16, 2019 at 4:31 am.

It is not about the romantic love that we know. It's all about mourning and weeping for our sins. Yahushua wept. I find not one instant where Yahushua laughed.

Joy. Happiness. Inner Strength. Pleasure?

Do we know the difference by definition, or? Is it experience that teaches us? Is it the world that define and gives us knowledge, or? Where that experience comes from?

Our Help Comes From The Ever Existent One Creator Of Our Beings ...

Tuesday, April 16, 2019 at 11:35 pm. Heading for bed my Master, but You know it. Hope for sound sleep. I slept and woke up but I did not record

the date and time. Just too tired to think.

This Felt Like A Lost Day, But! ...

Wednesday, April 17, 2019

It was not. My help to see things for what they are in Your sight? Comes from You. You did a lot to show me my human colors to shine of my own cognizance. The emails I wrote yesterday, and this morning tells it all.

Let's talk about it in the next chapter.

Chapter 5

Emails On The Way To Family Restoration ...

Thursday, April 18, 2019 at 1:16 am.

I been connecting with one of my daughters. A blessing! I wrote a long essay to her 3 days ago. She finally replied. Quote:

My email

amazing!

Apr 15, 2019, 1:56 AM (3 days ago)

I know this is as usual long, but! It will bring you joy at the end! :-)

O Thiabasilia—O Child Of My Heart? Journal Your Life. Write It Before Them On A Tablet

Her reply:

Wednesday April 17, 2019, 5:55 PM (8 hours ago)

Hey, I forgot to reply to this. I started reading it, but you're right....

it's too long! Lol! I'm not finished the book yet! One thing at a time!

Sorry the cone

My reply:

Wednesday April 17, 2019, 6:07 PM (8 hours ago)

Hmm! That's you! xxx (Jimmy) cracks corn and I don't careeee!

Old master is gone away!

Your dad used to tell me that, that was his mother nursery rhymes for

him, along with "There is blood in the saddle, and a great big puddle of blood all around!!!

But there was a good one: There came to my window, one morning in spring, a sweet little robin she came there to sing, the song that she sang it was prettier than, any i have heard under sun and beyond...

I find myself singing away those three rhymes, don't know why?

Make time to read that long thing I sent. lov mom

Her reply:

Apr 17, 2019, 6:58 PM (7 hours ago)

That's weird that you remembered those. Lol

I only heard of one of them. The jimmy cracked corn. And his mother sang these to him?

No wonder! Habaha

Nursery rhymes are not truly fit for babies. Lol

My reply:

Thursday, April 18, 2019 at 2:12 AM (2 minutes ago)

funny thing, this just came to me as i woke up just now. nothing fits to nothing! all things are devoid of eternal value, but? we insist in the struggle to get period. to get knowledge. to get wisdom. to get friends. to get love? to get the pleasurable worldly things to satisfy our fastidious likes and dislikes.

yesterday? a lost day for me. or so i thought. spent it spinning my wheels trying to optimize my style to get the attention of many readers. DUH! isn't that my Father's job? Ah! but! oh! blab! blab! blab! my stupid mind and rebellious heart can find all kind of excuses to do my thing!

thank goodness! Father knows all about it. He lets me suffer while He works His good plan to restore us to seek Him first for our eternal bliss.

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?

And why should you be anxious about clothes? Consider the lilies of the field and N1 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.

But if the Almighty 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, What are we going to have to eat? or, What are we going to have to drink? or, 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.

(Matthew 6:25-33)

O well? Father knows best. In the economy of our lives He does not waste a second. no worries. no problems without solutions anymore. how blessed i am! what about you?

lov mom. End of quote.

Let's talk about word meanings in the next chapter.

Chapter 6

Well? Joy. Happiness. Inner Strength. Pleasure?
It's A Deep Subject ...

A Deep Subject Hashed And Rehashed ...

It's A Deep Subject that's been hashed and rehashed to the point that not many wants to pay mind to any of it all. Indeed our days?

Like They Were In The Times Of Noah? So Are Our Days ...

No question about it. Eating and drinking, [men] marrying and [women] being given in marriage, buying and selling, selling and buying, work, fun, pleasure, until? Who knows when?

The Ever Existent One Knows When For Sure, But! ...

O my Master? You know when but You are not letting the cat out of the bag until You see to it that we are ready to take care of that cat. WHAT CAT am I talking about?

O Me And My Sayings? A Sweet Memory ...

Steven was under 5 at home with me. We talked and talked. One day it was raining hard. I said, "It's raining cats and dogs!" Little Steven ran to the window. Quite disappointed he said, "No cats and dogs mommy, just rain." So much tact to tell me the facts! That's my lovely son until today.

Let's continue with word meaning in the next chapter.

Chapter 7

Coming Back To Joy. Happiness. Inner Strength. Pleasure? ...

I Found Much On This Subject Yesterday ...

O my Master? Let me bullet and quote the things that You let me to read yesterday concerning this deep subject.

My Day Yesterday? Not Wasted ...

I intended to record those lines but! I got side tracked. Spent my day messing up with the sites and the computer. Anyhow? The day was not lost at all. Bullets Quote:

Of course, there are different types of joy and happiness.

There is a joy that comes from the world, such as “the fleeting pleasures of sin” spoken of in [Hebrews 11:25](#).

There is a joy that is part of the fruit of the Spirit ([Galatians 5:22](#)).

There is a temporary happiness and an eternal happiness, but we can call both “happiness.”

We don't need to split hairs between the meaning of joy and happiness.

We just need to decide where our joy comes from.

Are we happy in the Master, or are we content with the happiness the

world affords?

Inner strength, one that lasts under all circumstances and is never extinguished.

True joy, comes to a person who lives a life connected and influenced by the spark of G-d within, the soul.

Only by living a soul-driven life can a person be truly and deeply, joyous and happy.

A Soul/Spirit-Driven Life? My Life! ...

Thursday, April 18, 2019 at 10:49 am.

Talking about A Soul/Spirit-Driven Life?

- Yesterday? I thought to be spinning my wheels, but!
- Today? Right on track! I'm to properly edit, format, and begin the publishing process.
- The covers and graphics are ready. Will insert all at the proper place.

Chapter 8

Latest Developments ...

Much Done Today ...

Thursday, April 18, 2019 at 7:25 pm.

Even so? The connection is faulty but I'm managing it somehow. Master? I sure thank You. Though that things are not working? I am not in panic.

My Reasoning? ...

Hopefully things come together for me. Even so? You know I am not looking forward the way the weather is turning out to be, but! You have overcome all these things for me.

(I will now head for bed even that I am not sleepy I am tired. I need to rest. It's now Thursday, April 18, 2019 at 9:14 pm. I wait on You.)

So What If I Lack Many Things And Fellowship With The Human Element? ...

Friday, April 19, 2019 at 5:25 am.

For You are my Maker. You are my Husband—the Master of hosts, Almighty Yahuwah is Your name—and the Set-Apart One of Israel—Yahushua is my Redeemer; the Mighty Yahuwah of the whole earth You are called.

Thankful. Blessed ...

My Master? Thank You, for everything You are—for blessing me new mercies every morning. Thank You for blessing me with Your victory, Your favor, Your love, Your peace, Your joy, and Your matchless, unbroken companionship.

You Know Exactly What You Have In Store For Me Today ...

Whether gloom or glee? I wait, expectantly on You. I will now go back to attempt to download the app You have for me to prepare these writings for publication.

Blow Me Away! You Are Awesome, My Master! ...

Friday, April 19, 2019 at 8:04 am.

- Yesterday?

Not able to download the app to prepare all writings for publications. It was quite disheartened, but! I held my cool. Turned off/unplug computer. Tossed the matter to You and went to bed.

- Today?

Up from a fretful night. The time? Exactly 5 am. Fixed a drink. Plugged/turn on computer. Entered what was in my heart and mind at 5:25 am, and? Headed to renew my attempts to load the app.

Wow! In a matter of 6 minutes? The app downloaded successfully! Amazing! Even more? The app? Amazing gift from You. Wow!

No More Worries About How To Go With The Editing/Formatting The Writings!

Even Better Than All? The Editing Thing ...

The first manuscript? “You need a professional editor.” Was plainly suggested to me. How can I afford a professional editor?

My heart pined, then? I heard:

“Do not let anyone edit your writings. I will do the editing in your own heart.”

Case Closed, But!

My Master did lead me to take editing and word processing courses for free at Wilks Community College. Then?

He Sent My Way Several Kind Hearts To Learn The Necessary Skills For My Writing Task. And now?

The App Of My Dreams! In Retrospect ...

It totally blows me away to see in retrospect how my Loving Father/Creator/Redeemer of my soul has led me for the last thirty-four years since He called me into His service.

Amazing! I'm Totally Recharged To Explode ...!

Explosion of the power of the love and wisdom from You into my heart! Indeed!

What A Charge!

It all illuminates my mind brilliantly. What a sight! Let's start now with the latest developments in the saga ...

Chapter 9

Hit Bottom! The Deepest Part Of My Soul. What Was Dormant Down There? ...

- The Deepest Root Of All My Life's Misery.
- Flash Memories That Gives Chills To Our Bodies—Trauma In Our Brains.

The Creator At Work. Completion Of My Pain And Misery, I Hope ...

Friday, April 5, 2019 at 7:11 pm.

O My Father—O Father Of Mine? Only You know the strength of this painful circumstances on me. And You never give me any more than what I can take. Let it be.

No Need To Call For Human Help ...

Friday, April 5, 2019 now at 7:38 pm.

Father? You know how I am feeling about my insidious calling on people for help and for company. No human is willing to help unless I return to their lifestyle.

That's Not Going To Happen, And? ...

You know it my Father. No human can effectively help another human without You anyhow. I'm going to bed. You alone are my Helper.

- Ha! My pain? Accelerated to the max! I laid there unable to sleep. Tears flowing. Flashes of the most remote evils done long, long time ago.
- Up and down the hours flew by. Help, my Father, help.
- The time was around 1:30 am on Saturday, April 6, 2019.

Mercy! Let Me Forgive Myself. Let Them Forgive Me ...

Mercy! Mercy! I pleaded in all earnest. The covers became heavier than ever. My left foot felt like something was cutting it off. My body? Hot!

- Up Went Arms And Feet. Off Went The Heavy Covers From My Hot Body!!

Freedom! Like Magic? The Pain And Misery Ceased ...

Phew! What a relief! I laid there for a moment enjoying the comfort of my body. I got up. My mind? Absorbing the love and wisdom from on high. I headed to the kitchen. I washed the dishes. Then?

I Heard Quite Clearer Than Ever Before That Lovely Voice From Within My Heart ...

“Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia—O Child Of My Heart? Pause. Reflect.”

Sleep. Could Not Keep My Eyes Opened. I Headed For Bed ...

Did not record the time, but! Next? Woke up refreshed! The time? Saturday, April 6, 2019 at 7:41 am. It’s now Saturday, April 6, 2019 at 9:42 am.

Which Way To Go Now, My Father? ...

Two hours since I woke up. Not a sound from Ahmad. Not a single email from my children or loved ones. Been reading about health and different issues of people’s concern.

Don’t Know What To Think. Not Sure On What To Do? I Wait On You ...

Perhaps it’s time to clean up. Maybe fix some breakfast. Perhaps? Time to pause. Time to reflect. Time to give You my undivided attention? I want to cry but my eyes are dry. Help me, my Father, help me.

Chapter 10

Ha! Your Words? Fulfilled Sooner Than I Could Have Ever Imagined ...

“Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia—O Child Of My Heart? You have nothing to fear. You have all to rejoice.

Despite your human inability to comprehend this matter of pain and suffering? The suffering of the moment is the substance for the purification of the deepest part of your soul.

Fear not. Soon, sooner than you could imagine? Your pain and suffering shall come to an end. Soon I will wipe your tears away.

Soon I will reveal Myself to you. I will show—reveal, manifest Myself to you. I will let Myself be clearly seen by you and make Myself real to you.” End of quote.

You Have Made Yourself Be Clearly Seen By Me, And? Made Yourself Real To Me For Sure! ...

Wow! How real! Your manifestation? In awe I comfortable sit here. In fear of Your Majesty? I dare not make any conclusions. In silence, I worship You. I wait on Your conclusions.

Timely? You Speak To Me In A Train Dream ...

Sunday, April 7, 2019 at 4:00 am.

What an amazing day You made for me of yesterday. Much accomplished in which direction to go. Not only with the blog/the books, but mainly? With my life.

Wow! It's All Coming To Light Now. Father Has Always Been In Control Of It All ...

I held my peace despite my view of all that goes on in my present circumstances. I did not make any conclusions. Ahmad finally called sometime in the afternoon.

Strange Explanations About His Life And Doings Do Not Rattle Me Anymore ...

Strange explanation of the reason for him not to check with me since the day before. Such explanation left me with questions in my mind about Ahmad and his two brothers, but!

I Declined To Assume Anything About Anything That Goes On Around Me ...

Wow! What power on me You bestow! Ahmad and his doings? Out of my mind, instead? Enhancing the created book covers. Editing. Finding the books to edit. My eyes set on Yahushua I spent my whole day!

The Internet Prevented Me To Properly Continue With My Work, So?

I headed for bed and slept for a couple of hours. Got up at the knock on my door. My friend brought me food. I ate. Tried the Internet again for a bit. Nothing working. Back to bed. Slept until 2:44 am.

Woke Up From A Train Dream.

- “To dream that you are on a train symbolizes your life’s journey. It suggests that you are on the right track in life and headed in the right direction.”

It's now Sunday, April 7, 2019 at 4:33 am. Must return to bed. Can't keep my eyes open. I laid in bed reflecting on the reality of Yahushua within me. At last I drifted into sound sleep.

I Clearly See Yahushua Now. He Is Real In All My Doings ...

For so long I have followed Yahuahua's instructions to pray to the Father, 'Our Father in the heavens', but now? His words touched the center of my heart. Quote:

John 14:15-21

If you really love Me, you will keep obey My commands. And I will ask the Father, and He will give you another Comforter (Counselor, Helper, Intercessor, Advocate, Strengtbener, and Standby), that He may remain with you forever—the Spirit of Truth, Whom the world cannot receive (welcome, take to its heart), because it does not see Him or know and recognize Him. But you know and recognize I will not leave you as orphans [comfortless, desolate, bereaved, forlorn, helpless]; I will come back to you. Just a little while now, and the world will not see Me any more, but you will see Me; because I live, you will live also. At that time [when that day comes] you will know [for yourselves] that I am in My Father, and you [are] in Me, and I [am] in you. The person who has My commands and keeps them is the one who [really] loves Me; and whoever [really] loves Me will be loved by My Father, and I [too] will love him and will show (reveal, manifest) Myself to him. [I will let Myself be clearly seen by him and make Myself real to him.] End of quote.

Wow! What A Revelation. Totally Revolutionized My Whole Being ...

Sunday, April 7, 2019 now at 11:38 am.

Faint is my past. Even my past before yesterday. Clear and real is my present. Even the moment of His real appearance?

Clear. Real. Vivid In My Heart And Mind Shall Be Forever!

Song of Solomon 2:10-13

My beloved speaks and says to me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

For, behold, the winter is past; the rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds has come, and the voice of the turtledove is heard in our land.

The fig tree puts forth and ripens her green figs, and the vines are in blossom and give forth their fragrance. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

Song of Solomon 2:14-16

So I went with him, and when we were climbing the rocky steps up the hillside, my beloved shepherd said to me, O my dove, while you are here in the seclusion of the clefts in the solid rock, in the sheltered and secret place of the cliff, let me see your face, let me hear your voice; for your voice is sweet, and your face is lovely.

My heart was touched and I fervently sang to him my desire, Take for us the foxes, the little foxes that spoil the vineyards [of our love, for our vineyards are in blossom.

She said distinctly, My beloved is mine and I am his! He pastures his flocks among the lilies. [Mat 10:32; Act 4:12]

Song of Solomon 2:4

He brought me to the banqueting house, and his banner over me was love, for love waved as a protecting and comforting banner over my head when I was near him. End of quote.

Let Me Remain Faithful To You Forever!

Let all my past lovers deem away from my mind and heart. Let them all fix their gaze in You. Let me decrease. Let Yourself increase. Let me remain in awe of You and no one else.

For In Loving You? I Love Them All ...

Dear Reader, this is the end of my life as it always been. A radical change is taking place within my being. A change I cannot tamper with. I cannot continue to post for a time.

My Times Are In His Hands Now Literally ...

It's now Sunday, April 7, 2019 at 9:58 pm.

I'm heading for bed, my Master but You know it. Hope for sound sleep.
I wait on You. Up at 2 am on Monday, April 8, 2019.

We are all like shadows on the earth ...

Monday, April 8, 2019 at 3:36 am.

O My Father—O Father Of Mine? What is there for a human to do? We are all like a shadow on this earth. Quote:

1Ch 29:14 But who am I, and what are my people, that we should retain strength and be able to offer thus so willingly? For all things come from You, and out of Your own [hand] we have given You.

1Ch 29:15 For we are strangers before You, and sojourners, as all our fathers were; our days on the earth are like a shadow, and there is no hope or expectation of remaining.

It's now Monday, April 8, 2019 at 4:57 am. Can't keep my eyes open. Heading for bed. Well? Instead of heading for bed? As I got up I woke up, and?

That Lovely Voice From Within Came To My Ears:

“Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilis—O Child Of My Heart? Pause. Reflect. What makes this site not only beautiful but unique and genuine?

How is your life already making a global impact?

Why one moment you are up and confident.

The next moment? Frustrated. Discouraged. Unable to see the Reality of My Being within you, and now?

Yahushua's real appearance to take over your life is a reality, but!

You are already questioning that matter as per the way your body continues to suffer, and?

The agony of doubt and fear is knocking at your door.

O thiaBasilis—O Child Of My Heart? FEAR NOT! This time?

Yahushua is in complete control of every minute detail of your life.

His desire for you?

*The song of Solomon Yabushua is singing to you now. Therefore?
For a time in your life now you must remain aloof from this world and
all goings on therein. You must bind your mind, soul, and body as in
the Song of Solomon.*

At Your Master's discretion?

*He will present you to this world in a way far beyond your
imagination.*

From here on? You have nothing to worry about.

Your times are in His hands.

From now on?

*Yabushua shall lead and direct you in the task I have assigned unto
you. I know how overwhelming your task has become, but!*

*Your Master shall now make it all a joy and a delight as He will
make your task to be.*

Remember, after this post?

Refrain from posting until Yabushua releases you to post again.

This is a time exclusively for your Master and you.

I am at work.

You have written. You have published. You have optimized.

*I have been and will continue to do the rest in the heart of each one of
the readers of the posts. Rejoice! Enjoy your Master's Presence
forevermore!" End of quote.*

The Truth, Dear Reader? Checkmate! ...

The complicated game of my worldly life is ended. Instead? The reality of my soul's longings for that One with Whom to endlessly share my tears and my joys? All games pale. No need to play anymore.

The Reality To Be Someone's Delight ...

Who is so blessed? At last I am! I have no longer need to play the worldly game of life. I will now live the reality of my Master's delight by the power of His love and wisdom for me.

Much love to all, thiaBasilia.

Chapter 11

Living My Childhood Memories ...

Jordan. Guatemala Land? All In The Father Creator's Plan! ...

- Why The Animosity For Jordan?
- Ignorance Of Jordan's History. Including My Own Ignorance.

Well? I'm Still Learning, But! Who Is Mentoring Me Now? ...

All My Life I Have Lived By The Leader Worldly Mentors' Will Or By Hear Said, Until?

The Creator's Will Took Over All Wills In My Soul ...

- In The Land Of Amman? Guatemala Land Comes To Mind!

Tuesday, April 9, 2019 at 11:07 am.

Was it 3 or 4 am when I woke up this morning with Guatemala's land in my mind? Not sure, but! Been preparing to graphicate the subject You put in my mind.

I Graphicate. I Do Not Fabricate. The Difference? ...

I graphicate the reality of my life experience. Yes, I could fabricate an embellished experience to attract and entertain, but! That's not the aim of my reality to proclaim.

Graphicate?

My own expression to create graphics portraying the reality of my life experience under the Highest Authority and Control of the whole creation.

Right Now? I'm Keyed Up To Graphicate Big Time!

O my Master? No telling what You will lead me into while Your creative juices are flowing from my heart. Indeed! It's Your creative power You invest on to do my graphivating.

Living Those Memories ...

Tuesday, April 9, 2019 9:58 pm.

Incredible amazing! O my Master? You know I slept until close to 2 am. I got up and intended to go back to bed, but! I didn't. Don't know exactly at what time Ahmad finally showed up.

My Response To His Visit? Nothing Like Before ...

Wednesday, April 10, 2019 at 9:49 pm.

I feel so far removed from this world's concern about visits and love and goodness. It's all vanity. A blowing at the wind. But none of us can see that now. Me?

I Am Just Beginning To See ...

Master? I'm just beginning to see, and? Understand what I see. You are slowly taking the blinds off my eyes for me to understand what I see. What a marvel!

Pain And Sorrow. Tears And Laughter. Gloom And Glee. I See. Soon Is Now For Me. ...

Today. Yahushua is now, today? Wiping my tears away! Indeed! For years I have read and quoted and hope for Yahushua's return to wipe my tears away, but!

Surprise! No Need To Wait. Today. My Today? My Tears He Is Wiping Away! ...

So? Ahmad came my way. Same song. Same lyrics. The Spirit grieves. My tears flow. My tears glow. Is that for Ahmad just a 'show'?

I'll Go To Bed Now. Someday? Yahushua Will Show The 'Show' ...

It's now 10:39 pm on Wednesday, April 10, 2019. Hope You give Your beloved sound sleep. Need to refresh to continue to 'graphicate'.

What To Do? How To Respond? Give Me, My Master To See Far And Beyond ...

Thursday, April 11, 2019 at 4:35 am.

O my Master? Been awake since before 3 am but! I laid there thinking about how to answer xxx's lovely email. O the memories? So many of them flashed in my mind—all good memories. Then?

Suddenly! I Smiled And? Saw The Smile On Your Face....

O what a wonder gesture to wipe my tears of sorrow and grief away. O but what a gift! No more grief! The memories causing the grief? Wiped away in a sway!

Hahaha! What A Neat Way To Swing My Tears Away ...

All power belongs to You, O my Master Yahuwah/Yahushua—Father and Son. In a nut shell? My Husband—my Redeemer—my Father Creator of my being. WOW!

No Two Ways About It. You Have The Power To Make Or Break Me, But!

With great compassion and mercies You have chosen to gather me to You again. O my Master? Thank You. From the beginning in 1985?

You Compelled Me To Read The Scriptures As If They Were Written To Me Personally.

You compelled me to put my name instead of whomever You were addressing at that time, but! Now? You were speaking the same words to me personally! The best part?

With Those Words You Empowered Me To Obey You, And? ...

I could not be the happiest today for obeying Your commanded words by the power of Your love and wisdom far beyond my human comprehension. Quote:

Sing, O barren, you who did not travail with child! For the spiritual children of the desolate one will be more than the children of the married wife, says Master Yahuwah.

Enlarge the place of your tent, and let the curtains of your habitations be stretched out; spare not, lengthen your cords and strengthen your stakes, for you shall spread abroad to the right hand and to the left, and your offspring will possess the nations, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited.

Fear not, for you shall not be ashamed; neither be confounded and depressed, for you shall not be put to shame; for you shall forget the shame of your youth, and you shall not seriously remember the reproach of your widowhood any more.

For your Maker is your Husband, Master Yahuwah of hosts is His name; and the Set Apart One of Yisrael is your Redeemer, Master Yahuwah of the whole earth He is called.

For Master Yahuwah has called you like a woman forsaken, grieved in spirit and heart sore, even a wife wooed and won in youth, when she is later refused and scorned, says your Master Yahuwah.

For a brief moment I forsook you, but with great compassion and mercies will I gather you to Me again. In a little burst of wrath, I hid my face from you for a moment, but with age-enduring love and kindness will I have compassion and mercy on you, says Master Yahuwah/Yahushua, your Redeemer.

For this is as the days of Noah to Me; as I have sworn that the waters of Noah should no more go over the earth, so have I sworn that I would not be angry with you or rebuke you.

For though the mountains shall depart and the hills be shaken or removed, yet My love and kindness shall not depart from you, nor shall My covenant of peace and completeness be removed, says Master Yahuwah Who hath compassion on you.

you afflicted, storm-tossed, and not comforted, behold, I will set your stones in fair colors—in antimony to enhance their brilliance and lay

your foundations with sapphires.

And I will make your windows and pinnacles of sparkling agates or rubies, and your gates of shining carbuncles, and all the walls of your enclosures of precious stones.

And all your spiritual children shall be disciples, taught of Master Yahuwah and obedient to His will; and great shall be the peace and undisturbed composure of your children.

You shall establish yourself on righteousness (rightness, in conformity with Master Yahuwah's will and order); you shall be far even from the thought of oppression or destruction, for you shall not fear; and from terror, for it shall not come near you.

Behold, they may gather together and stir up strife, but it is not from Me. Whoever stirs up strife against you shall fall away to you.

Behold, I have created the smith that blows on the fire of coals, and who produces a weapon for its purpose, and I have created the devastator to destroy.

But no weapon that is formed against you shall prosper; and every tongue that shall rise against you in judgment you shall prove to be in the wrong.

This peace, righteousness, security, triumph over opposition—is the heritage of the servants of Master Yahuwah those in whom the ideal Servant of Master Yahuwah is reproduced.

This is the righteousness or the vindication which they obtain from Me, this is that which I impart to them as their justification, says Master Yahuwah. End of quote.

Amazing? Indeed! What A Day Is My Today. His Smile? ...

Wiped My Tears Away, And? Put a smile on face as well. Onwards I'm going. Skipping and singing with that His smile to me is bringing! Freedom to be loved. Freedom to love!

Chapter 12

Reconciliation And Restoration In Progress ...

Emails That Are The Beginning Of Restoration Of Our Family.

Thu, Apr 11, 7:52 AM. Email from xxx:

You've been on my heart a lot lately. I'm in an interesting position with you and my husband being very close in age. Watching him and how he's getting on only makes me wonder about how you are getting on. At this point I'm not sure if I'll ever get to see you again. So I'll say what I need to say via email. I'm thankful to Yah for you. My young life could have been so different if I hadn't spent as much time staying with you and dad. I'm thankful to Yah for the time we had after we re connected especially in North Carolina. You have been a gift to me in so many ways. As thankful as I am I also grieve to see what has come of this situation. I'm sad to know that Brian and Kaleb will not really get to know you...their only living grandparent. I would love to have a picture for little Ziva with you holding her. You need to know that you have daughters here who would love for you to come closer. We are here to help you in whatever way you would like to be helped. That being said I want you to know how thankful I am to Abba that he blessed my life with you. I love you

Reply

Dearest xxx, my baby,

Right on time your words touched the depth of my heart. Please read what I am including in this email. You will understand how timely your mail came.

Why do you love me? Why do I love you? Why all circumstances bringing us apart and now gathering us back again?

You and all seven of you? In my mind every single moment of my existence. You are my treasure. My gift from above.

*It all has been recorded in *The Family A True Story Volume 1*. I am attaching the book. I sense it's time for you all to read it.*

Our story will open many eyes to see the work of transformation our Father has done in me, and? Glorify and exalt Him not me or us, but!

We are to fully enjoy my transformation. I am not predicting anything!

I am only flowing with His Spirit by His power not mine. So?

Who knows? Perhaps our Father brings little Ziva into my arms and you can take a picture of me holding her right here on my beautiful roof! Nothing is impossible for our Father.

He promised to give me the desires in my heart, and so He will do, of that I am a 100% sure even when I haven't got the slightest how or when He will materialize His promises.

For now? Like the song goes: "I don't live here anymore!" lol I'm living in my citizenship up above, literally as you can read in the following entries of the last few days.

Love mom.

Email from xxx:

Friday, April 12, 2019 at 3:21 pm.

I received an encouraging reply from a second xxx daughter. I replied.

Even so? My heart pines. Only You my Master can comfort me.

Email Quote:

Thu, Apr 11, 4:15 PM (23 hours ago)

Thank you for including me in the email mom. It means a lot.

You have gotten much further with the book. I will finish reading it later when I am home.

Oh and the graphic about life in Guatemala.... that is a special treasure for me. Something I can share with my grandchildren. If I ever have any. Lol. I can hear myself reading it to them.

Life is still up and down with Ahmad? Yet you have been able to understand much and I know that is a comfort to you.

At work... gotta get back to office stuff

Love xxx

My reply

4:24 AM (11 hours ago)

For the first time in my life? I'm so certain! Or assertive? Nay! My certainty for sure is not terrestrial. I sit or walk around doing while the multitude of YOUR FAULTS attempt to torment me (especially poor Ahmad's faults! mine? that's what when the fat lady sings, "you worse than them all combine! Get off your high horse!!! You are so blessed! What are you bickering about, jack ass!!!!")

Hee haw! Hee haw! I shake my paw! I humbly bow! Thanks, my Master for staying Your killing bow. You are a merciful Yah. What to do now, my Master? What's a human to do?

Quickly that voice? Never gets tired of repeating pretty much the same words all the time, but!

This time? O so especial! Yabushua is now directly taking over my asinine life! No more hee how! It's now more HAHahaha!

HALLELUYAH! And Father?

His laughter rings in the wind.

Guess I done gone for good! I don't live here anymore. This is, your mom from the state (commonwealth, homeland) which is in heaven, and from it also I earnestly and patiently await [the coming of] the Master (the Messiah) [as] Savior, Who will transform and fashion anew the body of our humiliation to conform to and be like the body of

His glory and majesty, by exerting that power which enables Him even to subject everything to Himself. Hey! Hey! Hey! That just came to me. My portion for the day! HAHahaha! HALLELUYAH! BTW I won't be posting or calling or socializing for a while. So? When you feel incline to catch up with me? Catch up with my previous posts. I might forward this to x:x or would she automatically get it? I'll make sure. You two are blessed to hear the once Jack ass into something that perhaps ...O well? Something(I quoted her my journal entries. Didn't hear from her until later.) End of quote.

I Never Knew What I Am Doing Now ...

Friday, April 12, 2019 at 3:45 pm.

Learning to lean. Learning to lean? A long time ago, when I used attended the Assemble of Mighty One Church? We used to sing that song, but! I for one never really learn to lean of You until now.

I Don't Know What You Have In Store For Me Next.

I am sleepy but! Earlier this morning I tried to sleep and? The cramps in my feet, legs, even in my fingers kept me from doing so.

I Will Try Now. Perhaps It'll Work This Time.

It's now Friday, April 12, 2019 at 6:24 pm. Woke up at the knock on my door. Ephraim. Food. I ate on the sunny roof. Been checking certain articles, but! The connection it's not good. Will try more sleep.

It's now Friday, April 12, 2019 at 9:23 pm.

Slept. Woke up again? In pain. Did one thing or the other to alleviate the pain, but! Sleep? Not in my sight. Even so?

Now? I No Longer Rush To Bid My Will, Thinking Or Feeling ...

At 11 pm You gave me the call to my bed to head. I did. Woke up? Five hours later. The pain was lame. I called on You once again. Once again? Like magic the pain flew away!

You Took That Pain Swung It Away! Me?

With smile on my face I got face to face with You, my Beloved Master.
You sent me to get the avocado portion in the fridge.

- You showed me how to fix it and eat it to alleviate the pain.
- A cup of pure coffee, and?
- A glass of pure water. Next?
- The headline for what I am to publish next at Your discretion.

Chapter 13

Jordan. Guatemala Land? All In The Father Creator's Plan! ...

- Why The Animosity For Jordan? Ignorance Of Jordan's History.
Including My Own Ignorance ...

Well? I'm Still Learning, But! Who Is Mentoring Me Now? ...

All My Life I Have Lived By The Leader Worldly Mentors' Will Or By
Hear Said, Until?

The Creator's Will Took Over All Wills In My Soul...

Saturday, April 13, 2019 at 4:59 am

Under the Creator's will? O what a grand moment of my life I'm now
living! Grand moment? What's so grand to live in pain in that forsaken Jordan
terrain? Ha! It's not about the pain nor disdain. It's all about?

Your Plan For All The Lands ...

Indeed! Ignorance is not a bliss! By far, ignorance? The cause of the
colossal confusion, corruption, and unfounded euphoria about success!

Ignorance? The Cause To Miss The Bliss Of The Son To Kiss.

Read or not. Study or not. Believe or not believe. It's written! What is
written by the Creator's human fingers? No man or devil can ever change!
Quote:

Psalms 2:1-12

WHY DO the nations assemble with commotion [uproar and confusion of voices], and why do the people imagine (meditate upon and devise) an empty scheme?

The kings of the earth take their places; the rulers take counsel together against the Master and His Anointed One (the Messiah). They say, "Let us break Their bands [of restraint] asunder and cast Their cords [of control] from us."

He Who sits in the heavens laughs; the Master has them in derision [and in supreme contempt He mocks them].

He speaks to them in His deep anger and troubles (terrifies and confounds) them in His displeasure and fury, saying, "Yet have I anointed (installed and placed) My King [firmly] on My holy hill of Zion."

I will declare the decree of the Master: He said to Me, "You are My Son; this day [I declare] I have begotten You.

Ask of Me, and I will give You the nations as Your inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth as Your possession.

You shall break them with a rod of iron; You shall dash them in pieces like potters' ware."

Now therefore, O you kings, act wisely; be instructed and warned, O you rulers of the earth.

Serve the Master with reverent awe and worshipful fear; rejoice and be in high spirits with trembling [lest you displease Him].

Kiss the Son [pay homage to Him in purity], lest He be angry and you perish in the way, for soon shall His wrath be kindled.

O blessed (happy, fortunate, and to be envied) are all those who seek refuge and put their trust in Him!

Hum! Guess That's Why They Call Him Now, 'The Spiritual Ego'? ...

O height of human's ignorance! If they only knew the immensity of love and wisdom involved in that short psalm, but!

The Master's Plan Of Restoration To The Original Intent For Our Creation? ...

It's in His heart. No man or devil will ever thwart! Believe it or not? His love, wisdom, and faithfulness? Absolutely beyond the human mind's grasp! Even so?

The Creator's Mercy? EVERLASTING! ...

The following verses are only a few verses from three books in the Scriptures, but! His EVERLASTING MERCY? The essence of our Creator's nature.

(Psalms 41:13) Blessed be the Master, the Mighty One of Israel, from everlasting and to everlasting [from this age to the next, and forever]! Amen and Amen (so be it).

(Psalms 76:4) Glorious and excellent are You from the mountains of prey [splendid and majestic, more than the everlasting mountains].

(Psalms 90:2) Before the mountains were brought forth or ever You had formed and given birth to the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting You are the Mighty One.

(Psalms 93:2) Your throne is established from of old; You are from everlasting.

(Psalms 100:5) For the Master is good; His mercy and loving-kindness are everlasting, His faithfulness and truth endure to all generations.

*(Psalms 103:17) But the mercy and loving-kindness of the Master are from everlasting to everlasting upon those who reverently and worshipfully fear Him, and His righteousness is to children's children-
-[Deu 10:12]*

(Psalms 105:10) Which He confirmed to Jacob as a statute, to Israel as an everlasting covenant,

(Psalms 106:48) Blessed (affectionately and gratefully praised) be the Master, the Mighty One of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting! And let all the people say, Amen! Praise the Master! (Hallelujah!) [1Ch

16:35-36]

(Psalms 112:6) He will not be moved forever; the

[uncompromisingly] righteous (the upright, in right standing with

Mighty One) shall be in everlasting remembrance. [Pro 10:7]

(Psalms 119:142) Your righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Your law is truth. [Psa 19:9; Job 17:17]

(Psalms 119:144) Your righteous testimonies are everlasting and Your decrees are binding to eternity; give me understanding and I shall live [give me discernment and comprehension and I shall not die].

(Psalms 139:24) And see if there is any wicked or hurtful way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

(Psalms 145:13) Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and Your dominion endures throughout all generations.

(Proverbs 8:23) I [Wisdom] was inaugurated and ordained from everlasting, from the beginning, before ever the earth existed. [Job 1:1; 1Co 1:24]

(Proverbs 10:25) When the whirlwind passes, the wicked are no more, but the [uncompromisingly] righteous have an everlasting foundation. [Psa 125:1; Mat 7:24-27]

(Ecclesiastes 12:5) Also when [the old] are afraid of danger from that which is high, and fears are in the way, and the almond tree [their white hair] blooms, and the grasshopper [a little thing] is a burden, and desire and appetite fail, because man goes to his everlasting home and the mourners go about the streets or marketplaces. [Job 17:13]

End of quote.

Where Do I Go From Here, My Master?

Ah! Must take a break to relate a fun episode You brought to mind about this forsaken piece of land in Amman. Admiring my graphicate about my Guatemala land, I thought:

- “There is here no huts, no sugar cane mill, not even a brook” ...

But There Is A Brook. A Brook? Indeed!

On Tuesday morning without fail? A brook of clear water runs in the street four floors down. I can feast my eyes and? Enjoy the memory of my childhood long gone brook.

(At midnight on Tuesdays? The water tanks in the roofs are refilled. Somehow the water overflows into the dirt street that reminds me of Guatemala long, long ago. Anyhow? The waste of water, the lack of what seemed to me to be the worst? Made me bicker and complain and relegate these beautiful people to the worst lot in the world! Talking about haughtiness? And ignorance? That was me!)

Hahaha! Ahmad Caught My Riff. He Smiled ...

Whatever he was to say to defend his living in this forsaken piece of land? I saw it gone like a gush of fresh wind. No kidding! Not only Ahmad, but!

Myself? Good Thoughts About My Lot That Gush Of Fresh Wind To My Mind Brought ...

O but the wonder of Yahushua's taking over my life here and yonder! Been doing nothing but bickering and complaining. This is miserable! How you stand it? Now?

No More Misery Nor Complaining On The Lack Of Understanding ...

O my Master! You are so precious. Truly a precious treasure in my possession. Who am I to deserve such possession?

Saturday, April 13, 2019 now at 12:01 pm.

Ha! Never Mind Who Am I To Deserve Anything ...

It's all about Who is the Giver of all things for the sake of His love, wisdom, and faithfulness to His word. For the sake of His name and praise as it's written, quote:

(Isaiah 48:11) For My own sake, for My own sake, I do it [I refrain and do not utterly destroy you]; for why should I permit My name to be polluted and profaned [which it would be if the Master completely destroyed His chosen people]? And I will not give My glory

to another [by permitting the worshipers of idols to triumph over you].

There You Have It. The AUTHOR Of Those Words? ...

Not me for sure, but! Those words are written by many human fingers ignited to write them by the Almighty Creator of our beings.

On to another chapter. On to another subject ignited by Your Mighty Spirit within me, my Master and Redeemer of my soul.

Chapter 14

The Master At Work Within My Soul Restoring My Health And My Wealth ...

Blessed And Thankful ...

Saturday, April 13, 2019 now at 3:21 pm.

Thank You my Master for the way You are healing my wounds and restoring my health and my wealth. My wealth?

My Wealth Of Much Higher Value Than Just Material Wealth ...

Wow! What a revelation on this blessed 7th Day of Rest in You. A revelation of Your ways so far removed from my human ways.

Little By Little You Reveal To Me Your Covenant And Its Deep,
Inner Meaning

Who is the man who reverently fears and worships the Master? Him shall He teach in the way that he should choose.

He himself shall dwell at ease, and his offspring shall inherit the land.

The secret [of the sweet, satisfying companionship] of the Master have they who fear (revere and worship) Him, and He will show them His covenant and reveal to them its [deep, inner] meaning. Psalms 25:12-14.

Wow! Just Three Verses Of Scripture? Describes Your Doings With Me Right Now ...

How blessed I am! No it's not about me only. It's with each one of us individually, but! We are all human beings. The same mind only with different slants. (Will try to sleep. 5:12 pm)

O The Deepest Wounds! Help! My Master, Help!

How can I forget and forgive my children and my friend's cruelty? O but it is something that I am not allowed to even mention without the lashes of their denial! Worse yet?

The Whole Blame Is Pointed My Way To This Day ...

How can this wound be healed unless You intervene? Another night alone feeling the bleeding of the deepest wound in the bottom of my soul. So what?

So What Is That To Anyone? A Human Body On The Way? Look Away! ...

Look away! Don't let anything sway you away from your own business in mind to find. Well? Where do I stand, my Master? Am I looking away? Is it only my business in my mind?

Where Do I Stand, My Master? ...

I read Your words. Am I only assuming Your promised Set-Apart Spirit? So many assume or claim Your promise is for them, but! Question the same in me. A bleeding wound it turns to be. Quote:

Job 14:12 I assure you, most solemnly I tell you, if anyone steadfastly believes in Me, he will himself be able to do the things that I do; and he will do even greater things than these, because I go to the Father.

Job 14:13 And I will do [I Myself will grant] whatever you ask in My Name [as N1presenting all that I AM], so that the Father may be glorified and extolled in (through) the Son. [Exo_3:14]

Job 14:14 [Yes] I will grant [I Myself will do for you] whatever you shall ask in My Name [as presenting all that I AM].

Yahushua Promises the Holy Spirit

Job 14:15 If you [really] love Me, you will keep (obey) My commands.

Job 14:16 And I will ask the Father, and He will give you another Comforter (Counselor, Helper, Intercessor, Advocate, Strengtheners, and Standby), that He may remain with you forever--

Job 14:17 The Spirit of Truth, Whom the world cannot receive (welcome, take to its heart), because it does not see Him or know and recognize Him. But you know and recognize Him, for He lives with you [constantly] and will be in you.

Job 14:18 I will not leave you as orphans [comfortless, desolate, bereaved, forlorn, helpless]; I will come [back] to you.

Job 14:19 Just a little while now, and the world will not see Me any more, but you will see Me; because I live, you will live also.

Job 14:20 At that time [when that day comes] you will know [for yourselves] that I am in My Father, and you [are] in Me, and I [am] in you.

Job 14:21 The person who has My commands and keeps them is the one who [really] loves Me; and whoever [really] loves Me will be loved by My Father, and I [too] will love him and will show (reveal, manifest) Myself to him. [I will let Myself be clearly seen by him and make Myself real to him.]

Again, Where Do I Stand, My Master? ...

O my Master? Why am I so tormented as I read those words and think about dear xxx questioning my stand in Your words? Suddenly! This matter hit me hard reading Your words tonight.

Could XXX's Questioning Come From You? ...

Could xxx be led by Your Spirit? Could the wiles of my imagination only lead me? Only You can settle this matter in our hearts.

Am I Led By The Wiles Of My Imagination?

O but how easily this could be the fact. How easily I can assume all my misery could be the result of my assumptions.

Is This Assumption The Wound Bleeding In My Soul? ...

Unless You intervene? This wound in the deepest part of my soul will continue to bleed. Even so? I do not understand what is going on, but! I don't need to understand.

You Are In Control Of It All. I Wait On You ...

I am going to bed even when I am not sleepy, but! I don't know what else to do. My feet feel like they are filling up with water, and? I do not know even what to ask of You or what to expect.

A Poem To Express My Grief ...

Deep Within My Soul? The Wound Is Bleeding ...

Sunday, April 14, 2019 at 5:35 am.

Thick drops of black blood on my forehead

From the wound I forged upon them

From the wound they now forge upon me

Where is this all to end?

Not in the garden of the agony

That's only the beginning not the finishing

The cry goes up

If at all possible remove this cup from me

It's too bitter for me to drink

My head bows down

I cannot think

Only the horror

Of my sorrow

And the wound bleeds ...

My Yab! My Yab why have You forsaken me?

There is silence in the heavens

No way to change the decree

To set us free!

I Hear Thee ...

'Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia—O Child Of My Heart? Today.

Pause. Reflect more than yesterday.

The flesh must daily die.

Reborn? Only the spirit—My life I breathed into you at the moment of your creation.

What part of those plain words is it that you do not understand?

- Could it be you are still entertaining the thought of your own glorification?
- Could it be you are still entertaining your own thoughts of the wound inflicted upon you to be greater than the wound you inflicted upon them?
- Could it be you are judging Me?
- Could it be you do not understand my decree to set you free?

Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia—O Child Of My Heart? Today.

Pause. Reflect more than yesterday.

Yes! This is something damn if you do.

Worse if you don't, but!

No need to lament anymore about your doings or not doings.

Yabushua is now controlling your damning thoughts.

Whether you do or don't do.

Whether I give you relief or not relief.

Whether the sun shines or not.

Whether the cloudy skies sink your heart? None of it matter! I am at work.

A Rebellious People. Isaiah 30:8-33

Now, go, write it before them on a tablet and inscribe it in a book, that it may be as a witness for the time to come forevermore.

For this is a rebellious people, faithless and lying sons, children who will not hear the law and instruction of the Master;

Who [virtually] say to the seers [by their conduct], See not! and to the prophets, Prophecy not to us what is right! Speak to us smooth things, prophesy deceitful illusions.

Get out of the true way, turn aside out of the path, cease holding up

before us the Holy One of Israel.

Therefore, thus says the Holy One of Israel: Because you despise and spurn this [My] word and trust in cunning and oppression, in crookedness and perverseness, and rely on them,

Therefore, this iniquity and guilt will be to you like a broken section of a high wall, bulging out and ready [at some distant day] to fall, whose crash will [then] come suddenly and swiftly, in an instant.

And he shall break it as a potter's vessel is broken, breaking it in pieces without sparing so that there cannot be found among its pieces one large enough to carry coals of fire from the hearth or to dip water out of the cistern.

For thus said the Master Creator, Yabuweh--the Holy One of Israel: In returning to Me and resting in Me you shall be saved; in quietness and in trusting confidence shall be your strength. But you would not, And you said, No! We will speed our own course on horses! Therefore, you will speed in flight from your enemies! You said, We will ride upon swift steeds doing our own way! Therefore will they who pursue you be swift, [so swift that one thousand of you will flee at the threat of one of them; at the threat of five you will flee till you are left like a beacon or a flagpole on the top of a mountain, and like a signal on a hill.

The Master Will Be Gracious . . .

And therefore, the Almighty Yabuwah earnestly waits expecting, looking, and longing to be gracious to you; and therefore, He lifts Himself up, that He may have mercy on you and show loving-kindness to you.

For the Almighty Yabuwah is a Mighty One of justice. Blessed—happy, fortunate, to be envied are all those who earnestly wait for Him, who expect and look and long for Him for His victory, His favor, His love, His peace, His joy, and His matchless, unbroken companionship.

O people who dwell in Zion at Jerusalem, you will weep no more. He

will surely be gracious to you at the sound of your cry; when He hears it, He will answer you.

And though the Master gives you the bread of adversity and the water of affliction, yet your Teacher will not hide Himself any more, but your eyes will constantly behold your Teacher.

And your ears will hear a word behind you, saying, This is the way; walk in it, when you turn to the right hand and when you turn to the left.

Then you will defile your carved images overlaid with silver and your molten images plated with gold; you will cast them away as a filthy bloodstained cloth, and you will say to them, Be gone!

Then will He give you rain for the seed with which you sow the soil, and bread grain from the produce of the ground, and it will be rich and plentiful. In that day your cattle will feed in large pastures.

The oxen likewise and the young donkeys that till the ground will eat savory and salted fodder, which has been winnowed with shovel and with fork.

And upon every high mountain and upon every high hill there will be brooks and streams of water in the day of the great slaughter, the day of the Master, when the towers fall and all His enemies are destroyed. Moreover, the light of the moon will be like the light of the sun, and the light of the sun will be sevenfold, like the light of seven days [concentrated in one], in the day that the Master binds up the hurt of His people, and heals their wound inflicted by Him because of their sins.

Behold, the Name of the Master comes from afar, burning with His anger, and in thick, rising smoke. His lips are full of indignation, and His tongue is like a consuming fire.

And His breath is like an overflowing stream that reaches even to the neck, to sift the nations with the sieve of destruction; and a bridle that causes them to err will be in the jaws of the people.

You shall have a song as in the night when a holy feast is kept, and gladness of heart as when one marches in procession with a flute to go to the temple on the mountain of the Master, to the Rock of Israel. And the Master shall cause His glorious voice to be heard and the descending blow of His arm to be seen, coming down with indignant anger and with the flame of a devouring fire, amid crashing blast and cloudburst, tempest, and hailstones.

At the voice of the Master the Assyrians will be stricken with dismay and terror, when He smites them with His rod.

And every passing stroke of the staff of punishment and doom which the Master lays upon them shall be to the sound of Israel's timbrels and lyres, when in battle He attacks Assyria with swinging and menacing arms.

For Topheth, a place of burning and abomination has already been laid out and long ago prepared; yes, for the Assyrian king and the Mighty One Molech it has been made ready, its pyre made deep and large, with fire and much wood; the breath of the Master, like a stream of brimstone, kindles it. [Jer 7:31-32; Mat 5:22; Mat 25:41. Isaiah 29:22-24

Therefore thus says the Master, Who redeemed Abraham [out of Ur and idolatry], concerning the house of Jacob: Jacob shall not then be ashamed; not then shall his face become pale [with fear and disappointment because of his children's degeneracy].

For when he sees his children [walking in the way of piety and virtue], the work of My hands in his midst, they will revere My name; they will revere the Holy One of Jacob and reverently fear the Mighty One of Israel.

Those who err in spirit will come to understanding, and those who murmur discontentedly will accept instruction.

Rev 7:17

For the Lamb Who is in the midst of the throne will be their Shepherd, and He will guide them to the springs of the waters of life;

*and the Mighty Yabuneh will wipe away every tear from their eyes.
[Psa_23:2; Isa_25:8; Eze_34:23].*

Revelation 21:1-27

THEN I saw a new sky (heaven) and a new earth, for the former sky and the former earth had passed away (vanished), and there no longer existed any sea. [Isa 65:17; Isa 66:22]

And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from Mighty One, all arrayed like a bride beautified and adorned for her husband;

*Then I heard a mighty voice from the throne and I perceived its distinct words, saying, See! The abode of Mighty One is with men, and He will live (encamp, tent) among them; and they shall be His people, and Mighty One shall personally be with them and be their Mighty One.
[Eze 37:27]*

The Mighty Yabunvah/ Yabunhua will wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more, neither shall there be anguish (sorrow and mourning) nor grief nor pain any more, for the old conditions and the former order of things have passed away. [Isa 25:8; Isa 35:10]

And He Who is seated on the throne said, See! I make all things new. Also He said, Record this, for these sayings are faithful (accurate, incorruptible, and trustworthy) and true (genuine). [Isa 43:19]

*And He [further] said to me, It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty I [Myself] will give water without price from the fountain (springs) of the water of Life.
[Isa 55:1]*

He who is victorious shall inherit all these things, and I will be Mighty One to him and he shall be My son.

But as for the cowards and the ignoble and the contemptible and the cravenly lacking in courage and the cowardly submissive, and as for the

unbelieving and faithless, and as for the depraved and defiled with abominations, and as for murderers and the lewd and adulterous and the practicers of magic arts and the idolaters (those who give supreme devotion to anyone or anything other than Mighty One) and all liars (those who knowingly convey untruth by word or deed)--[all of these shall have] their part in the lake that blazes with fire and brimstone. This is the second death. [Isa 30:33]

Then one of the seven angels who had the seven bowls filled with the seven final plagues (afflictions, calamities) came and spoke to me. He said, Come with me! I will show you the bride, the Lamb's wife.

Then in the Spirit He conveyed me away to a vast and lofty mountain and exhibited to me the holy (hallowed, consecrated) city of Jerusalem descending out of heaven from Mighty One, [Eze 40:2]

Clothed in Mighty One's glory [in all its splendor and radiance]. The luster of it resembled a rare and most precious jewel, like jasper, shining clear as crystal.

It had a massive and high wall with twelve [large] gates, and at the gates [there were stationed] twelve angels, and [on the gates] the names of the twelve tribes of the sons of Israel were written: [Exo 28:21; Eze 48:30-35]

On the east side three gates, on the north side three gates, on the south side three gates, and on the west side three gates.

And the wall of the city had twelve foundation [stones], and on them the twelve names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.

And he who spoke to me had a golden measuring reed (rod) to measure the city and its gates and its wall. [Eze 40:5]

The city lies in a square, its length being the same as its width. And he measured the city with his reed--12,000 stadia (about 1,500 miles); its length and width and height are the same.

He measured its wall also--144 cubits (about 72 yards) by a man's measure [N1 of a cubit from his elbow to his third fingertip], which is [the measure] of the angel.

The wall was built of jasper, while the city [itself was of] pure gold, clear and transparent like glass.

The foundation [stones] of the wall of the city were ornamented with all of the precious stones. The first foundation [stone] was jasper, the second sapphire, the third chalcedony (or white agate), the fourth emerald, [Isa 54:11-12]

The fifth onyx, the sixth sardius, the seventh chrysolite, the eighth beryl, the ninth topaz, the tenth chrysoprase, the eleventh jacinth, the twelfth amethyst.

And the twelve gates were twelve pearls, each separate gate being built of one solid pearl. And the main street (the broadway) of the city was of gold as pure and translucent as glass.

I saw no temple in the city, for the Master Mighty One Omnipotent [Himself] and the Lamb [Himself] are its temple.

And the city has no need of the sun nor of the moon to give light to it, for the splendor and radiance (glory) of Mighty One illuminate it, and the Lamb is its lamp. [Isa 24:23; Isa 60:1, Isa 60:19]

The nations shall walk by its light and the rulers and leaders of the earth shall bring into it their glory.

And its gates shall never be closed by day, and there shall be no night there. [Isa 60:11]

They shall bring the glory (the splendor and majesty) and the honor of the nations into it.

But nothing that defiles or profanes or is unwashed shall ever enter it, nor anyone who commits abominations (unclean, detestable, morally repugnant things) or practices falsehood, but only those whose names are recorded in the Lamb's Book of Life.

- Thiabasilis—O Child Of My Heart? Journal Your Life. Write It Before Them On A Tablet And Inscribe It In A Book That it may be as a witness for the time to come forevermore.

Your word came to me that August of 1985. I have obeyed You, By the

power of Your love and wisdom, and Your faithfulness? Now?

My Obedience Is Your Delight In Me. Your Delight In My Obedience? My Strength ...

My eyes withhold the tears. Your strength alone holds me up. My strength? All gone! Cannot! That's my lot! Of my own? CANNOT do anything! Am I distressed?

Are You The One To Inflict This Bleeding Wound In The Depth Of My Soul Because I Cannot? ...

What? O My Father—O Father Of Mine—my Beloved Master Yahushua, the Messiah? How awesome are Your ways! Mysterious and awesome are those Your ways.

Your Presence. Your Light Shines On Me—Understanding? Now My Human Mind Enlightenment, And? ...

Power to understand the slavery of my human nature—the truth to set me free. O but the wiles of my human nature? There is no end to them, until the Son sets me free.

Aha! That Bleeding Wound. Where Did It Go? My Distress No Longer In Earnest Can Progress ...

The wound is healed. The bleeding in an instant is forever seared to bleed no more. What am I now to look up for? Quote:

And therefore the Almighty Yabuwah earnestly waits expecting, looking, and longing to be gracious to you; and therefore He lifts Himself up, that He may have mercy on you and show loving-kindness to you.

For the Almighty Yabuwah is a Mighty One of justice. Blessed—happy, fortunate, to be envied are all those who earnestly wait for Him, who expect and look and long for Him for His victory, His favor, His love, His peace, His joy, and His matchless, unbroken companionship.

Moreover, the light of the moon will be like the light of the sun, and

the light of the sun will be sevenfold, like the light of seven days concentrated in one, in the day that the Master binds up the hurt of His people, and heals their wound inflicted by Him because of their sins.

Therefore I counsel you to purchase from Me gold refined and tested by fire, that you may be [truly] wealthy, and white clothes to clothe you and to keep the shame of your nudity from being seen, and salve to put on your eyes, that you may see.

Those whom I [dearly and tenderly] love, I tell their faults and convict and convince and reprove and chasten [I discipline and instruct them]. So be enthusiastic and in earnest and burning with zeal and repent [changing your mind and attitude]. [Pro 3:12]

Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if anyone hears and listens to and heeds My voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and will eat with him, and he [will eat] with Me.

He who overcomes (is victorious), I will grant him to sit beside Me on My throne, as I Myself overcame (was victorious) and sat down beside My Father on His throne. He who is able to hear, let him listen to and heed what the [Holy] Spirit says to the assemblies (churches).

Amen! What More Could I Ever Look Up For?

Talking about deliverance. Talking about healing. Talking about the truth to set me free? There you have it believe it or not.

Much love, thiaBasilia.

Chapter 15

My Master? Help Me! I Cannot Continue To Lament This Miserable Pain In My Arm, But!

I Don't Know How To Control What Pain Causes Me To Think.

Sunday, April 14, 2019 at 4:02 pm.

Fear. Dread of the worst knocks at my door. I refuse to answer that knock. You know all about it. Help me.

Instead Of Dreadful Fear? Give Me Your Thoughts, And? ...

Your power to overcome it all. This day is almost coming to an end for me. Don't know what to do. Perhaps I should head for bed?

Another Great Granddaughter! Isabela Sofia...

Sunday, April 14, 2019 at 7:31 pm.

What a beautiful name. Such a gift! Thanks, my Master! Someday soon I know You will let me hold all my great grand-children in Your Presence.

It's A New Day. It's A New Life ...

Monday, April 15, 2019 at 2:06 am.

I will go to bed now. Thank You my Master for the full day plus. I hope to sleep under Your loving arms for a long time.

At This Point The Matter Of Communication Came To Mind.

Need to dedicate the next chapter to that subject.

Chapter 16

Behold! Communication? The Key For Family Restoration!

My Portion For This Day ...

Monday, April 15, 2019 at 8:01 am.

Wow! Thanks, my Master! Communication? That's my portion for my new day. That's my portion to start fresh a new life to live forever in Your Presence!

Interesting? Isabela Sofia Is Here! So A New Life Begins There As It Is Here ...

Reflecting. A new life. A new day. A fresh start? Where is it all leading to, my Master? It's all beyond the scope of my imagination.

Ha! What A Realization...?

In my old life even before yesterday? I would have expressed whatever reality would have come to my imagination, but!

To Realize The Limits Of My Imagination? Supernatural Revelation ...

Wow! Is there humbleness in my request? Is there humbleness in my confession? 'Where is it all leading to, my Master? It's all beyond the scope of my imagination.' Indeed! There is, but!

Who Is The Author Or My Humbleness? That's The Point Of The Matter And?

That's what's changed in me, but! For this change to impact the world? Must be by Your work alone. I speak from experience.

That's The Process Proclaimed In The Pages Of This Woman's Journal ...

Soon the journal shall be public knowledge big time. For now?

Chapter 17

What Am I To Do, My Master?

I Do Not Need To Dwell On Things That You Have Not Shown To Me ...

On the things You have shown to me? Only You have the authority over all that goes on. Nothing is like I see or hear from others.

Number 10. What's Really, Really Happening, My Master?

Tuesday, April 30, 2019 at 10:00 pm.

I noticed the hour exactly at 10:00 pm. The number ten again. What are You telling me my Master?

Disturbing News ...

Tuesday, April 30, 2019 at 6:53 pm.

I hear some quite disturbing news about Jordan. Even so? I been hearing that news since You sent me here, but? You have shown me a different, and?

The Question Echoes In My Ears ...

Wednesday, May 1, 2019 at 4:35 am.

Perhaps today or this month? Perhaps You will answer and settled the matter in my soul. This morning I have woken up pretty much painless except

for my elbow pain.

My Right Arm Is The Arm For Your Use My Master ...

What is the meaning of the excruciating pain from it? At times I wince as the pain sharpens while I move it to direct the mouse or to type whatever You give to me. Strange.

For No Matter How Much It Hurts? The Writing Goes On ...

Indeed! No matter the pain and physical discomfort? My soul remains steady. You overcome it all. Pain. Troubles. Difficulties?

Inevitable In This World, But! Rejoice! I Have Overcome The World For You ...

How true. Daily. Moment by moment. No matter what, how, when the troublesome difficulties come? My soul remains steady.

So What Is The Nature Of The Troublesome Difficulties? ...

The ignored overlooked and insistent human cruelty in the name of what is called 'love'. Love? Rather Resentment—The Spiritual Leprosy Tearing Families Apart. But! The Is Hope.

- Behold! The Power Of His Love & Wisdom
- Behold! The fiery fervent flames of love for His creation to warm our cold hearts.
- Behold! His unfathomable wisdom to overcome it all!
- Behold! The Plan Of Restoration To The Original Intent For Our Creation? Now Revealed—Loved To Love.
- Behold! His Cherish Family Forever To be!
- Behold! The theme for my life.
- Behold! What makes the site unique/genuine.
- Behold! The Family Restoration!

In that hope? I close this volume for now.

I close this volume in the hope for the speedy revelation of these matters to all that happen to bump into these writings.

Much love, thiaBasilia.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

What about the author? The truth? The author is that woman described in Isaiah 54, but! Though that she lives by the Scriptures or written words? She no longer adheres to any religion or religious groups of any kind.

Her life is a testimonial of the work of transformation done by the Almighty Creator of our beings. This transformation is to honor the Almighty Creator not the recipient of such transformation.

With that in mind, here is an excerpt from her autobiography—Welcome To My Life by Thia Licon, published in 2005.

My life had been one life of confusion, lacking direction and purpose.

A life of turmoil where I have been tossed to and fro.

Truly I have lived from whirlwind to whirlwind. When did my life change? When did my life become a life with direction and purpose?

The answer can be given in a few words, when I gave up the struggle to live on my own power and surrendered my life to Yabushua—the Messiah.

But then, the how I came to give up the struggle and surrendered my

life to Yabushua—the Messiah, that which is the real answer to that question? It has been all the work of Yabushua—the Messiah, what Almighty Yabuwah has been working in me for years and years, because He is the only one that can give the answer to all the perplexities of life.

Yabushua—the Messiah, The Son of Almighty Yabuwah, The Savior, He is the One that changed my life and gave me direction and purpose. He alone has the answer. He alone can accurately answer all questions in life.

We watch with perplexity the crazy ways of life and the rebelliousness in our generation as well as in generations past, without even realizing that we live in a crazy and rebellious way of our own, not even knowing how we got to live in that way or why we are rebellious.

I can remember the times past when. Even as far back when I was somewhere around 5 or 6 years old, when I used to watched the workers at my father's land, my place of birth.

It was such an intriguing thing to watch for me, whether it would be a woman armed with a humongous wooden mallet pounding over the wild rice deposited in this huge wooden bowl, or a house servant, (probably one of my father's children from a different mother than mine,) armed with a round stone against a flat one working the cooked and washed corn to produce the 'masa' to make the 'tortillas.'

I can remember many things as far back as 5 or 6 years of age, because I remember very distinctively the talk of war and end of war when I lived in that beautiful hole in Guatemala where I was born. I was born in 1939 and when the war ended, because of what I recollect I must have been merely 5 or 6 years old.

Somewhere around 1947-1948, when I was around seven or eight years old, we moved to another land, closer to civilization, next to the

Railroad Station, and I can remember how I could not connect the talk about Russia and the USA and President Roosevelt and Stalin and President Eisenhower and Nikita Krusev, it all seemed to me like a 'fairy tale.'

So I made up a fairy land world of my own, in which I looked at everything as mysterious as in a fairy tale. Whatever I couldn't connect with factual evidence because of lack of knowledge, I considered it a mystery that was happening somewhere else, in another time, perhaps in the land of nowhere which you only saw by magic in the screen of your imagination.

I grew up in that 'fairy land world' that my imagination created, and I never could figure out anything at all, everything was magic and mystery to me, and it would have been fun to remain in that 'fairy land world' if it would not have been for the 'mean step mother' and the 'bad wolf' and the 'witches' and such, that were so easily overcome in fairy tale land and altogether impossible to do so in real life. And so it was that my 'fairy land world' became a 'land of confusion'. I lived in that land with a citizenship of turmoil and disharmony, with a passport to the pit of hell world.

That's how I came to live in my crazy ways and why I lived in rebellion. I didn't even realize how crazy my ways were and I didn't even know what I was rebellious about.

To my family and my children, my friends and acquaintances, I was by all means, strange. To the Mental Health caretakers I was emotionally disturbed. To myself, I was a misunderstood, rejected, and disgustingly a victim of circumstances, with higher abilities than most petty human beings.

And I was determined to step up in the ladder of success above everybody else, to show and prove myself to the world.

And I would have succeeded, if it had not been for the providence of the Almighty—Almighty Yabuwah that kept me from worldly

success. But then? I decided to follow Yabushua, only to get myself into a bigger confusion and turmoil yet than what I had ever imagined possible. Why?

I Was Infected With The Spiritual Leprosy That This Book Is About, But!

The end? Healing. Restoration. Amazingly beginning a new life at the beginning of 80th birthday, in the strange land of Amman, Jordan. Isn't that something?

So that's all about the author for now. Come and go with me to the rest of the books published by the Author.