

HELP, MERCY, LOVING KINDNESS  
FOR THE HELPLESS

The Helpful Do Not Need It!

thiaBasilia

Not for sale Enjoy

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# HELP. MERCY. LOVING-KINDNESS FOR THE HELPLESS

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The Helpful Do Not Need It!

Time To Exalt Your Mercy And Loving-  
Kindness For The Helpless ...?

The Graphics On This Site? All I Am Compel To  
Tell...

A Glimpse In My Mind's Confine. Living In That  
Future Not Yet Seen ...?

Enjoy! Deploy!

Click the Buttons! Or the Links

Friday, August 2, 2019 at 5:33 am.

Here are the links:

## What Is At The Core Of The World's Insanity? The Knowledge Of Good And Evil. Both From The Same Corrupted Root....

That it's all coming to light in the pages of the book not to bash anyone but to uplift and encourage all to seek first and above all the Kingdom of the Almighty Creator of our beings.

### About Me In The Master's Presence ...?

How to survive in this insanity ridden world once for all, my Master? The Family Restored! Insanity Abolished! Fact Not Wishful Thinking. Quote:

*No matter what comes your way? I am with you. I never leave nor forsake you.*

*My promises to you shall soon materialize. I am aware of your faithfulness.*

*You are living and enjoying My Presence now. You are not waiting for My promises to materialize.*

*My promises have already materialized in your heart. That's a delight to My being.*

### Powerful. Effortless. Absolute Life-Changing Forever!

Even So? It's All About Timing. Wow! It's All About Timing? How true. For the longest? I been writing, publishing, and optimizing like crazy! Sometimes I get somewhat of a response.

Most Times? ZILT! Nothing, But!!

Friday, August 2, 2019 at 1:35 pm.

- What really turned me over was the ability to understand how everything works without any prior knowledge.

Sleepy. Must go to bed. Woke up around 3:30 pm.

Friday, August 2, 2019 at 4:52 pm.

The Internet is acting up again. Will now close/unplug the machine. Sometimes? That fixes anything going haywire with the machine. Clever trick! When it works. Hopefully it works this time.

What About Me Again? What's With Me? ...

Friday, August 2, 2019 at 6:21 pm.

O my Master! How can I answer such question? What's with me? I don't know! But I know that You know. That's what keeps me going in the narrow gate I'm traveling on in Your Presence.

No Kidding! This Road I'm Traveling On? Phew!  
But! ...?

You are with me, O my Beloved Master! You get me off the pitfalls. You lift me up to get a glimpse of my splendid future. It's written,

*Enter through the narrow gate; for wide is the gate and spacious and broad is the way that leads away to destruction, and many are those who are entering through it. But the gate is narrow (contracted by pressure) and the way is straitened and compressed that leads away to life, and few are those who find it. [Deu 30:19; Jer 21:8]*  
*Matthew 7:13-14*

## So Much Written About Those Words ...

Friday, August 2, 2019 at 9:54 pm.

The human mind with all its imaginations. The ideas. The interpretations. The concepts about such words by the human mind for me now? It has become a bore.

## No Human Interpretation Is Worth The Flip Of A Coin ...?

Friday, August 2, 2019 at 10:28 pm.

Must go to bed. Can't keep eyes opened. Here I am, my Master. Thanks for the few hours of sleep. I'm ready to start fresh on this 7<sup>th</sup> Day of Rest.

## To Rest In You? It's All Your Doings Despite The Humankind's Ideas On The Matter ...?

Saturday, August 3, 2019 at 1:19 am.

Of course! The society of human beings vehemently denies such a fact. No matter. Your plan to restore us to Your original intent to love us and us to love You? Is now in effect. That's the fact at that!

## The Task You Have Assigned Unto Me? Your Aim For Me To Proclaim Your Doings In My Life ...

You let me see all the evil around me. You let me the stealthiest of 'self-righteousness'. You compel me to expose that self-righteousness by the confession of my own guilt.

## Is It Working? Are You Making Progress? I Don't Know ...?

Neither did Your ancient workers, but! You have given me peace about the matter. You have brought me into Your complete rest from all my concerns. Thank You. In silence, I worship You.

## Well? I Don't Know But You Show Me The Way To Go ...?

Saturday, August 3, 2019 at 2:56 am.

Right now? I'm stuck with Internet problem because of the money situation the past month, but! You know all about it, and?

## You Are Showing Me How And Why You Let All Happen ...?

It's all a matter of Your ways mostly unknown or ignored by the humankind. And I belong to that kind—no kidding! I am human, so? I had not known Your ways until now that You are revealing those ways to me.

## Me? I'm Going Back To Sleep ...?

Saturday, August 3, 2019 at 4:39 am. -- 6:36 am.

I am good again for a while longer today. I need You. Having a hard time with the Internet. Besides? I cannot make up mind on what to do? Need to edit the format on books. Need to finish the Layout. Help!

## Wish There Was A Simple Answer, But!

Simple? Does not suite my complicated mind. What a paradigm! I am a complicated human. Simple? Does not suite my complicated mind. What a paradigm or?

## A Set Of Assumptions, Concepts, Values, And Practices That ...?

Constitutes a way of viewing reality for the community that shares them, especially in an intellectual discipline. WHAT?

# A Set Of Assumptions, Concepts, Values, And Practices? The Veil Covering My Ignorance, But! ...

That veil is now rented! The walls of my leprosy colony? Teared down to the ground. I can now see. A burst of fresh heavenly wind I can now inhale. Free at last!

I'm Going On Now On A New Plateau ...

Saturday, August 3, 2019 at 7:06 am.

Thank goodness! You are having Your way with me 100%! Not a better way to live on this so loved but confused/corrupted world of Yours.

## And So? I Close This Book To Start On A New One.

The title: 'Little Known Ways To Overcome Life'. Subtitle: 'Ways To Harmonize All Our Inharmonious Circumstances'. I wait on You for the formatting. I'll work on the cover today.

Enjoy! Deploy!

Much love to all. thiaBasilia.

## A New Plateau It Is ...

Saturday, August 3, 2019 at 11:34 pm.

The day is ending. No change in the ways of Ahmad. No worries in my way. Yes! I am hurting. Yes! Lots of frustra rations throughout the day. Even so? I am not rattled.

## Nothing Like I Was In The Past ...

It's such relief to be sober—wise not rattled in a frenzy to get my way!  
Been sleeping for a few hours. I'll go back to sleep. You are in control of it all. No problem. No worries. I wait on You.

## What Happened Yesterday ...?

Sunday, August 4, 2019 at 10:48 am.

Well? I'm still wondering, but! I'm still not rattled. Earlier this morning I found out: Ahmad got the flu. He was at the hospital when I called. Still don't know what happened.

## Master? You Are In Control Of It All

Everyday. Every daily incident? Brings me closer and closer to realize this fact of Your control of it all. You know exactly what You doing in each one of our lives. I only need to observe—to wait.

## We Are All In The Furnace Of Affliction ...?

Sunday, August sleep. 4, 2019 at 11:00 am-2:44 pm.

Ahmad still at the hospital. I don't understand what is wrong with him. It seems to me the furnace of affliction is upon him . Regardless! It's not for me to concern myself about it.

## Again And Again? You Are In Control Of It All ...?

Whatever is happening to Ahmad? You know all about it. I'm not bent out of shape at all anymore. My little friend brought me the food I was supposed to get last night. I ate.

## Now? About My Task ...

Master? You see what goes on. Evidently? The updates change things that can be changed. The saving of my files? In all different folders. Spending my time to organize. Help, my Master, help!

## Ah! I'll Create A New Folder. A Folder To Save Only 2 Files ...

August 4, 2019 at 3:36 pm.

That shall solve my problem. I'll remove all files from the pin screen. In the meantime? You have quickly resolve my problem of not knowing which file to open of the many saved in different locations. On to the task.

It's still not working as I wish it should ...

Sunday, August 4, 2019 at 4:24 pm. -5:42 pm

Will try again to remove all files from the recent files list. Nothing I try works. I quit trying. Going on with Your business.

## I Can't Go On My Master! Help!

Sunday, August 4, 2019 at 8:55 pm. - 10:14 pm.

Will go back to bed. Hope for more sleep. Ahmad just called. Checking out of the hospital. I still don't know what is wrong with him. It's so disheartening. All I hear and see in him is bad news.

## Help Me My Father. I Have No One But You.

Sunday, August 4, 2019 at 10:29 pm.

Ahmad can't help me, period. I feel so bad! I feel like crying. I don't know what to do? My shoulder hurts big time. My stomach and head are jittery. What to eat? What to drink other than cold water. Will go back to bed. I wait on You.

## Ha! It Came To Me To Setup The Options In The File.

Sunday, August 4, 2019 at 11:00 pm.

Will see how Word works now. I'll restart documents. Alright! Making progress. Need to work the matter some more.

Thanks, My Master. The More I Quit My Doings ...?

The quicker You show me the way. It's true, when one is stuck, leave it rest. Come back later. Only before these days in Your Presence? I would come back to do the same thing I been doing, but!

Now? I Quit. I Wait On You. I Refuse To Go By Whatever I Think To Do ...?

Sunday, August 4, 2019 at 11:56 pm.

Great! I'm learning. The confusion to open files is taken care of. Now? What to do, my Master? I'm still feeling bad. Can't make up my mind if go to bed or drink or eat. I'll try the bed and wait on You.

The Big Game? Life On This Planet ...?

Monday, August 5, 2019 at 11:50 am.

Let's fly our kites of life higher than the eagles fly. Up! Up! Up! Our kites are down on the ground of poverty—lack of health—lack of wealth. Even so?

The Mighty Wind—The Creator's Mercy Is Now Lifting Up Our Kites ...?

Monday, August 5, 2019 at 1:41 pm.

Speaking again from the horse's mouth. You are lifting my kite higher and higher with every passing moment. Wow! I just listened Ray Edwards proclamation of Your doings in his life. How encouraging!

## What You Got For Me Next ...?

No need to fret. Whatever it is? You are teaching me to wait with patience and composure. Have not heard from Ahmad. All sorts of things come to mind, but? I wait on You. No worries.

## What A Monday! ...?

Tuesday, August 6, 2019 at 1:38 am.

For whatever reason? The rest of my day yesterday turned into a nightmare of pain and discomfort. Hot-so hot that I couldn't even laid down. Pain. Nauseated. Dull headache. Not able to work for the pain in my shoulder.

## I Cried In Vain For My Master's Help. Suddenly! ...?

You came through for me, my Master. A black cup of coffee. A cold shower. Wash my hair. Sleep on and off until now. I'm still kind of oozy. Perhaps the cup of maramia will help? I wait on You.

## You Are Coming Through For Me ...?

But it's nothing like the way I thought You would do! That's the truth. Even so? You are coming through as per Your written words not as my human's fastidious want for pleasure.

## I Must Eat The Bread Of Affliction—It's A Blessing Not A Curse ...?

Tuesday, August 6, 2019 at 6:10 am.

Each bout with pain and sorrow? Your strength to overcome it all increases. Will there come the time to enjoy Your blessings without pain and sorrow?

# Yes! The Time Shall Come As Per Your Decree Despite My Human's Suppositions And Disputations...?

You are the Author and the Finisher of my faith. Each bout with pain and sorrow? You are dealing with the strength of my faith.

Therefore? I Must Submit. It's Plainly Written ...

*Just think of Him Who endured from sinners such grievous opposition and bitter hostility against Himself [reckon up and consider it all in comparison with your trials], so that you may not grow weary or exhausted, losing heart and relaxing and fainting in your minds.*

*You have not yet struggled and fought agonizingly against sin, nor have you yet resisted and withstood to the point of pouring out your [own] blood.*

*And have you [completely] forgotten the divine word of appeal and encouragement in which you are reasoned with and addressed as sons?*

*My son, do not think lightly or scorn to submit to the correction and discipline of the Master, nor lose courage and give up and faint when you are reprovved or corrected by Him;*

*For the Master corrects and disciplines everyone whom He loves, and He punishes, even scourges, every son whom He accepts and welcomes to His heart and cherishes.*

*You must submit to and endure [correction] for discipline; the Creator is dealing with you as with sons.*

*For what son is there whom his father does not [thus] train and correct and discipline?*

*Now if you are exempt from correction and left without discipline in which all [of the Creator's children] share, then you are illegitimate offspring and not true sons [at all]. [Pro 3:11-12]*

*Moreover, we have had earthly fathers who disciplined us and we yielded [to them] and respected [them for training us].*

*Shall we not much more cheerfully submit to the Father of spirits and so [truly] live?*

*For [our earthly fathers] disciplined us for only a short period of time and chastised us as seemed proper and good to them; but He disciplines us for our certain good, that we may become sharers in His own holiness.*

*For the time being no discipline brings joy, but seems grievous and painful; but afterwards it yields a peaceable fruit of righteousness to those who have been trained by it [a harvest of fruit which consists in righteousness--in conformity to the Creator's will in purpose, thought, and action, resulting in right living and right standing with the Creator].*

*So then, brace up and reinvigorate and set right your slackened and weakened and drooping hands and strengthen your feeble and palsied and tottering knees, [Isa 35:3]*

*And cut through and make firm and plain and smooth, straight paths for your feet [yes, make them safe and upright and happy paths that go in the right direction], so that the lame and halting [limbs] may not be put out of joint, but rather may be cured. Hebrews 12:3-13*

**Wow! How Many Times Have I Read Such Words? Yet ...?**

Those words have not cut through my human mask until this very moment. Amazing! So? I must brace up and reinvigorate and set right my slackened and weakened and drooping hands and strengthen my feeble and palsied and tottering knees, and?

Cut Through And Make Firm And Plain And  
Smooth, Straight Paths For My Feet Go In The  
Right Direction ...

Onward I am going on the strength You have invested upon me after my  
bout with pain and sorrow You assigned for me yesterday.

Well? The Truth? I Don't Know How To Make  
Firm And Plain And Smooth, Straight Paths For  
My Feet Go In The Right Direction ...

Tuesday, August 6, 2019 at 8:21 am.

I get all enthused to go onward, but! I find myself unable onward to go.  
What is it that I am to do, my Master? I beginning to see the problem with  
my interpretation of Your words.

Your Words Do Not Mean What I Think They  
Mean ...?

That's the snare that makes me stumble. It's not I the one to make  
anything. Rather, You are telling me the result of Your discipline.

So? What's The Snare ...?

Wow! I see it! The way I interpret? I am to make my paths for my feet to  
go on the right direction, but! That's far from the truth!

Your Discipline's Aim Is For Me To Submit My  
Being To You ...

Submit to You? What does that mean, my Master? Ah! In other words, to  
yield or surrender myself to Your will or authority.

## Is Your Will And Authority For Me To Help Myself? Nay! I Must Say ...?

O but how easy it is to fall into the trap to help my own self to do whatever I think I should do. Just now? I got up to go onward to make the path for my feet. Duh!

## I Wind Up In The Same Predicament That I Was Yesterday ...?

Tuesday, August 6, 2019 at 9:01 am.

That got my attention for sure. I'm just now realizing such fact. So? What am I to do? O my Master! Please talk to me. Take over! Take me out of Your way to submit myself to You.

*Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia—O Child Of My Heart? Pause. Reflect. Look around you. What do you see?*

*About your apartment setup. Is it not the way you would like things to be setup?*

*About the computer. Is it not working like new?*

*About yourself. Are you not thinking way different than what you ever thought before about yourself?*

*About Ahmad, your children, your friends, even about strangers. Are you not thinking and feeling good about them?*

*About your mind. Where are all your prejudices from before? Have I not cleansed your mind from all such prejudices?*

*About your health and your wealth. That, My child, that's what I am teaching you now.*

*It is not what you eat and drink.*

*It's all about resting and trusting Me.*

*Are you wondering how are you to rest and trust me?*

*By far My child? Not when you take off onward to do your own thing as you did before.*

Wow! Wow! Wow! I Got It, My Master! I Got It  
But! ...

I still don't know what to do with what I got so far! Help me my Master to let You teach me how to rest and trust You. I wait. I refuse to get up and do my thing.

Only You Know What Goes On With Me ...?

Only You know what makes me tic. Right now? You know I want to get up to eat. The nausea feeling is beginning to subside. But I fear if I eat anything that feeling would come back.

A Vision ...

Tuesday, August 6, 2019 at 9:58 am.

I just dozed off. I saw a running car. A baby in the driver's seat. Another baby in the back seat. Suddenly! Both babies were crying and pounding on the closed windows. I woke up.

## What Does That Mean, My Master? ...

"My child, that's the illustration of what you and Ahmad are doing. You have taking over driving the car of your lives. Now? The car has become a trap for both of you. You both are frightened. You screaming to get out!

Take a break now. Take care of what needs your care right now. In the meantime? As I develop things for both of you, I'll show you the meaning of that vision. You will learn the meaning of My rest. You will learn what it means to trust Me not just in Me. I'll get you both out of that car."

## Right Now? What Am I To Do With That Awful Soup I Cooked ...?

Tuesday, August 6, 2019 at 12:44 pm.

A couple of days ago? I thought to use some food taking space in the freezer. Well? I came up with an awful mixture, but! I ate some of it anyhow. I save the rest not wanting to throw away food. What to do, my Master?

*"My child, that's the first lesson I am to teach you today. That soup is the cause of your condition right now because you mixed ingredients that your body can't tolerate. But why did you do it? Because, you have been learning many things about good health, but! Some of those things are not good for your body. Even so? You been trying to force yourself to eat such things in hope to take care of your ills. So far? I have let you discover*

*what's good for your body but you insist in trying all that you are told to be good for you. Big mistake, but!*

*You do not need to live by your mistakes. You need to learn from such mistakes, but! You must physically get rid of them unless it's a mistake that is now beyond your reach. Throw away that soup. Heat up the good soup you have in the fridge and eat it along with the bread you have prepared.*

*Furthermore? About the computer. I fix it for you. But you decided today to take care of some minor annoyances without consulting or waiting on Me. The result? Not good! I'll help you as soon as you get rid of the soup and eat."*

Here I Am. I Did As Per Your Instructions. Now What? ...

Should I reset the program to its defaults? Should I turn off/unplug the computer? I'll reset first. Maybe that's all I need to do.

It Took Much Doing To Reset The Program, But! It's Done ...

Tuesday, August 6, 2019 at 3:59 pm.

Did I go on my own to reset or was that what You led me to do? That's the problem! I never know when I have gone off on my own. It does not look that anything is changed. I wait on You. What to do now?

## Feeling Bad Again. Hot And Sweaty ...?

Tuesday, August 6, 2019 at 6:09 pm.

Not knowing what to drink or eat. Been sleeping for the last couple of hours. The computer was off and unplugged. Maybe You fixed the problem while I slept. What to do now?

## On Top Of It All? No ATM Card, But ...?

I know You have a reason for it all. I trust You. You never give me any more than what I can take for a definite purpose. I wait for You to manifest Your purpose.

## You Know How Disheartened I Am With The Lack Of Change ...?

Least change that I can see and touch. Regardless! You never cease to work in our behalf no matter how it looks.

## Day By Day. Moment By Moment? The Tale Comes Alive ...

Tuesday, August 6, 2019 at 7:57 pm.

How quickly You manifest Yourself for me to see and feel. The awful discomfort of a moment ago? Gone! New impetus to work. Thank goodness! Your goodness, my Master!

## Indeed! This Is The Tale Of My Daily Living ...?

Never saw how dead I was before. Rather how dead my ways of thinking and doing were even before today, but! Now? I'm alive! Ready to overcome all difficulties by the power of Your love and wisdom my Master.

## Is My Lesson Finish For This Day? ...

How am I to implement what You been teaching me in the last few days, my Master? Should I incorporate the latest happenings in the book? Let me see. You know I am having problem putting the book together.

## Even So? You Are In Control Of All My Problems

...

Place a few headlines before I begin with the tale. Right now? Sleepy.

What a blessing. On to the bed. It's now Tuesday, August 6, 2019 at 9:02 pm.

## It's The 7<sup>th</sup> Day Of This 8<sup>th</sup> Month At The Midnight Hour ...?

Wednesday, August 7, 2019 at 12:19 am.

A day to rest on and trust You. A day to live a renewed life. A day to be present in the future. A day to practice the little-known ways of Yours to overcome in this life on this planet.

- Bed at 1:37 am on Wednesday, August 7, 2019. It's now 4:40 am on the same day. O blessed sleep! The more sleep You give to me? The better I feel. I need You to sleep. I need You to keep awake. I need You in all my make!

## Most Certain! These Are Little-Known Ways To Overcome Life On This Planet—Your Ways ...?

Wednesday, August 7, 2019 at 4:40 am-5:10 am.

Let me go on with this enticement tale You compel me to proclaim in Your name. Let me go on but not on my own.

Let all pick the nectar from the flowers of Your love You have place in the water contained in the vessel of myself

Let all bring that nectar to the hive You are creating to make the honey to sustain and maintain the humans of Your creation.

Let the fragrance of Your Presence in my heart—in the daily bouts of my living emanate from those precious flowers to attract Your children back from near—from far.

Let me go on. Let my light shine of those flowers for all to see the work of Your creation—for Your name to be exalted above far and beyond the inharmony of the present life.

## Ending With The Beginning Of The Book ...

This is so for greater emphasis of the content of the book. It's taking me time to catch on with Your leading and direction, but! You are making firm and plain and smooth, straight paths for my feet—yes, make them safe and upright and happy paths that go in the right direction, so that the lame and halting limbs, (including my lame shoulder) may not be put out of joint, but rather may be cured. Hebrews 12:3-13

May it so be done.

Enjoy! Deploy!

Much love to all. thiaBasilia.

## So Many Happy Faces. Quite Satisfied With Their Choices ...?

Wednesday, August 7, 2019 at 10:14 am.

And me? Where do I stand in the world's happiness and success, my Master? I am human just like the rest. I have had times of that happiness and success with my accomplishments, yet?

## O My Master? My Heart Breaks To See The Futility Of It All ...

Wednesday, August 7, 2019 at 12:14 pm.

Honest to goodness! You have given a rotten lot to mankind. But then? I get to thinking about my doings. Am I not continuously on the make to improve things around me?

## Besides? Am I Not Living In The Splendid Promised Future ...

Of course, not like myself, most of the happy faces I see they are physically living in the future of my dreams by the efforts of their labors.

## What Gives, My Father And Master Of My Being?

*“Pause. Reflect. O thiaBasilia—O Child Of My Heart? My Spirit within you is what gives. For I earnestly wait, expecting, looking, and longing to be gracious to all, but! Alas! My children are still on their own horse.*

*Even so? O My child! Do not trouble yourself with what is going on even in the life of your closest ones. There is none righteous, not even one, but!*

*I have the perfect number of righteous ones like yourself who do not fit with the rest of My children. Why? Because you are not righteous by the works of your hands.*

*You are righteous because I have imputed My righteousness into you for a definite purpose. My*

*purpose for your life is to proclaim the work of transformation I have done in you.*

*I have done the work to transform you from a cringing fearful self-righteous carnal creature that you were into the beautiful vessel to hold the beautiful flowers I have placed in the water of My love within your heart.*

*My child, I know you wander away distracted by different things. I know how worn out you are hearing the same words from Me but finding yourself not understanding your pain/discomfort/ and change of moods.*

*One minute you are elated because of My doings. The next minute? You back in the darkness of the moment circumstances not knowing what to do or even what to think.*

*There is a promise for visitors this afternoon. You can't help yourself to stop the multitude of thoughts should the visitors come or not come.*

*And you can't help yourself to think all kinds of things about everything between you and Me. I know it all, My child. Still! I am working on your behalf. Wait.*

*Nothing above or below can stop the flow of my love for you, the rest of My children, and my*

*whole creation. No matter how it looks. No matter whether you feel good or worse. Nothing can stop that flow of My love and mercy for you all.*

## Your Words Are Indelibly Printed In My Heart ...

Wednesday, August 7, 2019 at 10:44 pm.

Because of Your words? Disappointments are a thing of the past for me. The promise of visitors did not materialize. It's almost the end of the day without even a phone call, but!

## I Am Not Surprised. Such Is The Game Of Life People Plays ...

Eventually? The same explaining to exonerate themselves and make them feel good. It's simply the game of life that most people play. So be it. Me? You have plucked me out of the game's field. Thank goodness!

## It's The End Of This 7<sup>th</sup> Day Of The 8<sup>th</sup> Month ...

The book is formatted. Ready for publication. The Internet is not working. Perhaps I need to wait on You before I publish anything now more than ever before.

## I'm Comfortable. Only I'm Not Sleepy Nor Hungry Or Thirsty.

Many thoughts about my momentary situation without the simple things needed but not supplied for me. Even so? I refuse to pay mind to my thoughts. You are in control of it all. No worries. I'll just sit here and do nothing. I wait on You.

## Midnight Came As I Got Up To Head For Bed ...

Thursday, August 8, 2019 at 5:21 am.

Eventually? I slept for 3 hrs. Got up. Got back to bed. Slept until after 4 am. Not feeling good. You know all of this and more. Been reflecting. Seriously reconsidering my plot from the beginning of my lot.

## How Do I Fit In The Skim Of Your Eternity My Master ...?

That's Your aim to teach me with all the happenings of the last few days. It's all about control. We want to control not only our lives but we want to control it all just like You do.

## Wow! What A Lesson To Sear Inside Of Me To Set Me Free ...?

It's 5:35 am on this Thursday, August 8, 2019.

Amazing! The date and time? Your message for this instant of time. Show it to me, my Master. Show me exactly how the meaning of those numbers applies to this momentous hour.

*The Number Five - Grace and Preparation*

*The Number Three - Completion and  
Manifestation*

*The Number Five - Grace and Preparation*

*The Number Eight - Newness and Cycles*

*The number 'nineteen' seems to speak of faith.*

*The number 'twenty' appears quite often in the  
scriptures. It seems to speak of redemption.*

*All combined = 60.*

## The Aim Of Your Lesson At First Threw Me Down And Out ...

O my Master! How awesome! How practical! How simple! How neat are Your ways. Here I was a moment ago. Down and out with the thing about wanting to control it all just like You do. Suddenly!

## You Quickened Me To Record The Date. Wow!

I been noticing the dates as I record them, but! I have not been led to comment on them until now. The meaning of each number began to lift me up. Then? You quickened me to combine all numbers. I came up with Number 60. Wow!

## Your Message? The Numerology Number 60 ...

### *Number 60 Meaning*

*The number 60 is a number of family, home, and nurturing.*

*It's also a number of harmony and idealism, the ideal generally related to a harmonious family relationship—60 has maternal and paternal instincts. It assumes responsibility for the welfare of others, especially those it considers to be family.*

*The energy represented by the number 60 constructs a concept of how things should be for the welfare of those in its sphere of existence. This influences how 60 nurtures its family and approaches it's responsibilities.*

*Responsibilities are taken seriously. They include responsibilities 60 takes onto itself as well as those 60 perceives are expected to be assumed by someone at the helm of a family's well-being.*

*There is an urge for everything to be, or continuously get closer to, the ideal according to the point of view of the number 60.*

*The numerology number 60 is comfortable interacting with others. In social situations, 60 may put itself forth to guide the agenda.*

## It Gets Better. You Led Me To Check The Inbox. Whatever For? ...

Well? There was a notice about an important email in my inbox. Reluctantly I clicked. Ah! Not another Fb notification this time. A comment. From who? Wow!

## Reply To A Humorous Comment I Made In 2015 ...?

Thursday, August 8, 2019 at 5:18 pm.

What? O man! I am not in the mood to for this! I can't stop weeping and thinking the same evil thoughts of the evils done to me. It's just not humorous anymore! I wish I could die!

- I sat there. I dumped it all on You, but You know that. Eventually I made it to my bed. I slept. I woke up. The phone rang at last. 'My brother had stroke! I'm in the hospital. Will call later!'. He hung up!

That Surely Did Not Help My Mood, But! I Got Up. Began To Reason ...

Rather? You began to reason with me. What's the sense to throw all his evils at Ahmad's face? Would that help the family relationship? Can you not trust Me to deal with Ahmad as I see fit to do? Read My message again.

How Am I To Read Your Message? Who? What Is The Number 60? ...

Friday, August 9, 2019 at 2:02 am.

O my Master! I get a glimpse of Your message. Then? I lose it because of the intense pain in my body. I woke up at midnight. Tried to go back to sleep but the pain. You quickened me to drink apple cider vinegar and honey.

Your Message Been In My Mind Since You Send It To Me ...?

Even so? You know my predicament of pain. Not only pain but Ahmad's situation and his inability to take care of my supplies. That cause my outburst of despair to the point of wishing to die.

That All Been Going On Since Wednesday, August 7, 2019 At 10:14 Am.

It's now Friday, August 9, 2019 at 2:28 am.

Occasionally I visit Facebook. Seeing all those happy faces set on Your goodness but not an inkling of understanding Your ways cause me much stress. I can't just let be and be still about it. I need You.

## On Top Of It All? New Problem With My Health ...?

Master? I feel a little better with the general pain all over my body, but! This new problem with my mouth is now making me wonder again. Been expecting for Your healing there. Instead? Sores are preventing me to eat. It hurts to chew. What to do?

## Furthermore? Teeth Problems Is The Thing Here ...?

That also troubles me for whatever reason that I don't understand. All these things are weighting heavy on me but, I keep trying to ignore them until now.

## Now? I Am Dumping This Whole Mess On You, My Master, Because ...?

Friday, August 9, 2019 at 4:12 am.

Because You are the only One Who can resolve all my problems. I read so many lines stating things that saved their lives. Whatever helps people to better themselves? They commit themselves to such thing. It's just pitiful!

## Even So? O My Master! You Are Working On Our Behalf ...?

It is to Your end that You feed us with the bread of adversity because our sins, but! We do not understand Your ways of training us. We despair of You and look somewhere else for comfort.

## That's The Truth Of My Former Doings, Until ...?

Your decreed time of my misunderstanding Your ways came to pass.

Now? I despair, but! I come to You with the certainty of Your love and wisdom to deal with me.

## So? Things Cannot Be Any Better For Me Despite All Ills ...?

Break. 4:32 am. Woke around 6:30 am. Been working on the humor instead of anger graphic all this time. Reflecting in all matters while I worked.

## I Am Ready To Take A Break Again ...

It's now Friday, August 9, 2019 at 3:06 pm.

O my Master! Thank You for the power to abide in You. Thank You for the power to obey You. They say it's a matter of your will, but! It is not! It's all a matter of You giving us the power to obey You.

## Visitors! The Family ...

Friday, August 9, 2019 at 6:06 pm.

I made myself ready to sleep. Suddenly! The door open! Maria! O I must be dreaming! I said, but! The wife and Maria and Ephraim came in smiling big. What a treat! We had a wonderful visit. Thanks my Master.

## Humor Instead Of Anger Remains My Motto ...

Laughter from the Master is medicine to heal our bones. Laughter is disaster in the place of our Master. It steals all heals. Poisons our motions. So it does to our notions

## About The Family, Home, And Nurturing ...

Indeed! Laughter. O my Master! In the last few days You have illustrated to me how I am to implement Your message about the family, home, and nurturing. Now I understand. Quote:

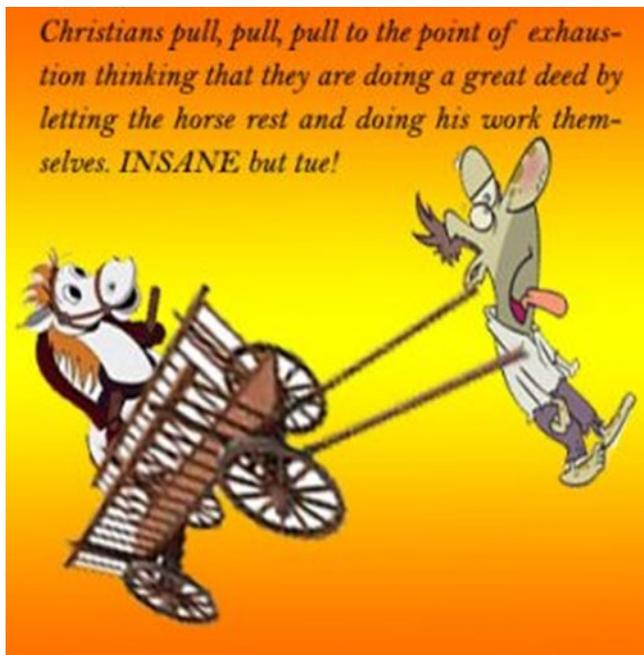
*A happy heart is good medicine and a cheerful mind works healing, but a broken spirit dries up*

*the bones. [Pro 12:25; Pro 15:13, Pro 15:15]*

*Proverbs 17:22.*

## A Broken Spirit? Are We Not All In Pursuit Of Mending It ...?

That's the human paradigm. It's mind staggering the quantity of organizations, ministries, ministers—religious and non-religious intent in mending our broken spirits to no avail. Here is the reason why?



What Is  
The Core  
Of The  
Human  
Trouble?  
We Have  
Managed To  
Place The Cart  
Before The  
Horse. We  
have  
managed to  
put the  
Second

Commandment over the First & Most Important One! But!

## The Master Creator Of Everything Knows All About Our Thing! ...

We put the horse on the cart, (the poor horse needs help) so? We pull, pull, pull for 5 or 6 days. By the end of the week? Our day to rest! And repeat week in & week out.

- This human attitude and lifestyle permeates the human mind in all areas of beliefs or non beliefs throughout the four corners of the earth.

## Our Father/Creator? Up On His Throne. Down In Our Hearts. He Waits. WAITS? WHATEVER FOR?

For us to quit pulling that loaded wagon and mount upon His wings to rest under His everlasting arms. Go figure it!

## The End Of The Day Is Almost Here. So It Is The End Of This Time ...?

Friday, August 9, 2019 at 11:17 pm

And You work. WHATEVER FOR? We are just a bunch of stuck up people in our own selves. Our opinion. What we think. What we feel. About You. About each other. About everything pertaining to this and to another world.

## And No. I Am Not Speaking Out Of A Broken Spirit ...

Saturday, August 10, 2019 at 1:18 am.

I am speaking with the authority that You have invested upon me. Even though? I am aware of the wiles of my flesh wanting to bash Your people instead of encouraging them to reconsider the truth in those words.

## But You Work. The Purpose Of Your Work Cannot Be Thwarted ...?

And here is the riff. Your authority? O mine! How easy it is to become puffed up. How easy it is to think oneself as the king of the pen! No matter. The purpose for Your work cannot be thwarted by any of our shenanigans.

## The Humor In It All? The Bread Of Affliction Instead Of ...?

The splendid future You offer to us. And we panic. We get manic. Tic-tic-tic we become lunatics. Hahaha! That's you not me! Goes the chanting and the banting.

## O I Know I Know All About Birthing Babies ...?

That Prissy in Going with the Wind tale. She got herself a good slap on her face for mouthing off what she thought she knew.

## That's Really Our Plot. We Think We Know A Lot But Know Not ...?

Am I deluded? Hum! Good old Brother Job included! What about Nicodemus? And the woman in the well to name a few. Duh! No I am not deluded, that's why those examples were in the written words included.

## What's The Humor In All Of This ...?

Now, if I have to explain it? It won't be humorous anymore. Just boring nonsense, but! If I let You, my Master open my eyes to see such humor? It's then when laughter—good medicine to heal my bones pipes in.

## Alright! Making Progress By Your Favor And Mercy ...

Saturday, August 10, 2019 at 10:39 pm.

Ending one more day of rest in You. It's necessary for people to re-read Your words and reconsider what herein You are compelling me to proclaim. It's all based on, quote:

*Job 42:1-9.*

*Jeremiah 3:12-14.*

*Isaiah 30:8-23.*

*Matthew 5:17-20.*

*Matthew 23:1-39.*

*John 5:39-47.*

*John 3:1-21.*

*Romans 1-3.*

*2 Peter 3:15-16.*

Me? Had Faithfully Read-Studied-Practiced-Quoted Those Words Since 1974, But ...?

I had no inkling of my guilt. It was not until You—the Master Creator of being begun to deal with me in 2007 that conviction led me to repentance. But! The process to restore me?

That's Your Work Since 2009 ...?

Indeed! That's the year You brought me here to Jordan to judge me face to face as per Ezekiel 20:33-35. I arrived in Aqaba, Jordan in June 2009. Then? This forsaken are in Amman, Jordan in June of 2015.

## The Last Touches Of Your Judgment? June – July 2019 ...?

Wow! It's now Saturday, August 10, 2019 at 11:41 pm. The end and the beginning of the greatest cycle of my existence on these earthly grounds. What a life this life of mine was, is, and shall be!

## Graphical Expression Of The Journey

Sunday, August 11, 2019 at 5:00 am

Then will He give you rain for the seed, indeed! It got nothing to do with all that bunk of mind over matter—positive thinking—you can—think and grow rich—it all good way to fall into a deep ditch! Mercy!

## I Tried It All. I Didn't Grow Rich—I Grew Fat— That's The Fact ...

Ha! Ha! Ha! It's taking all these years to get rid of the flab I grabbed, but! Your mercy, my Master. Every day I enjoy and deploy by Your favor and mercy. The results?

## I Now Cheerfully Wait For You The Flab To Stab ...?

Every day cheerfully wait for Your Word—sharper than any two-edged sword, penetrating to the dividing line of the breath of life (soul) and [the immortal] spirit, and of joints and marrow [of the deepest parts of my nature], exposing and sifting and analyzing and judging the very thoughts and purposes of my heart, and?

## Laughter From My Master Resounds Over My Daily Troubles' Mounds ...?

No kidding! Nowadays? I wake up hurting and limping and singing my way to the bathroom confident of Your help to make it without an accident!

# The Little Foxes That Spoils The Vine Scoot Away Out Of My Way ...

It's now Sunday, August 11, 2019 at 6:07 am.

And I sing with a loud ring, 'I won't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but Thee! With anyone else but Thee!' and my heart expands with joy and laughter from You my Master! Ha! Ha! Ha! HalleluYah!

Enjoy! Deploy!

Much love to all. thiaBasilia.