



The Story?
It comes to Life in a Series of Books...

The Family. A True Story.

A Sequence Of Events Artfully Arranged Day By Day, Post By Post To Tell The Story.

Second Stage Of The Tale.

End of May. Beginning of June 2019. The beginning of my 80th birthday in the strange land of Amman, Jordan begins this second stage of the tale.

What has the Master Creator of my being prepared for me in the last 34 years of my life?

- Beauty,
- delight,
- hope
- joy
- happiness

- and renewal in the present earth as it is as well as in the future restored one.
- Nothing like I ever imagined to be.
- Unimaginable but real!

The month of May 2019 ends with an anger explosion culminating with power to endure whatever hard or good times come my way. WOW!

The month of June 2019 begins with The Power To Endure.

Enjoy! Deploy!

Much love to all. thiaBasilia

Power To Endure

ENDURE

We Have Lost
The Strength To Endure
But!

He can give you hope and the strength to
endure whatever hard times come your
way.



thiaBasilia

Endure

We Have Lost The Strength To Endure, But! ...

There Is Hope And The Strength To Endure For
Sure! ...

Thank Goodness! Behold! The Great I AM? He can give you hope
and the strength to endure whatever hard times come your
way.

New Day. New Month. Renewed Life!

Friday, May 31, 2019 at 11:47 pm.

Only a few minutes and? The last day of the 5th month of this
2019 year. Thirty-one days flew past leaving us still oblivious to
the meaning of time. How strange. Anyhow?

Power To Endure Is The Gift Of My Day ...

And I am not bragging or flipping this so amazing gift for sure. This power is not a lite matter. Even so? I don't expect to become a stoical fool. Rather?

Humor Instead Of Anger Remains To Be My Motto ...

Only? There is a season for everything. A time to laugh. There is a time to cry. The power of love and wisdom from on high avails me now more than ever before.

In This So Loved World? Pain—Sorrow—Trials—Difficulties? Inevitable! ...

Despite of it all? The Father Creator chose to bless me with His Spirit. His Spirit within me? Overcomes the world for me. I'm now totally free!

Free To Go On Fearlessly. Empowered To Endure Not Despair ...

Of course! That' not so rare. Multitude of witness cheer me on! So it's written. Only those written words? Totally out of my experience in the past. Not so anymore.

About The Written Words? ...

Saturday, June 1, 2019 at 2:55 am.

On to bed. Hope for sleep. Slept until around 5:00 am. Woke up thinking about endurance as the persistent pain in my body reign. Guess what?

The Power To Endure? Overcame The Reign Of Pain. No Kidding ...

I got up. Fixed me some coffee. Watered my plants. Sat to admire my Father's heavens over His so loved world. Then it came to me, what?

No Strength To Endure. All Strength Is To Procure. Wow!

Saturday, June 1, 2019 at 6:42 am.

To procure? To get by special effort; obtain or acquire. Amazing truth! But isn't that what was decreed way over in the creation story now a mere cliché? Quote:

- *To the woman He said, I will greatly multiply your grief and your suffering in pregnancy and the pangs of childbearing; with spasms of distress you will bring forth children. Yet your desire and craving will be for your husband, and he will rule over you.*
- *And to Adam He said, Because you have listened and given heed to the voice of your wife and have eaten of the tree of which I commanded you, saying, You shall not eat of it, the ground is under a curse because of you; in sorrow and toil shall you eat*

[of the fruits] of it all the days of your life. Thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth for you, and you shall eat the plants of the field.

- *In the sweat of your face shall you eat bread until you return to the ground, for out of it you were taken; for dust you are and to dust you shall return.*
- *The man called his wife's name Eve [life spring], because she was the mother of all the living.*
- *For Adam also and for his wife the Master Creator made long coats (tunics) of skins and clothed them. And the Master Creator said,*
- *Behold, the man has become like one of Us [the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit], to know [how to distinguish between] good and evil and blessing and calamity; and now, lest he put forth his hand and take also from the tree of life and eat, and live forever—*
- *Therefore the Master Creator sent him forth from the Garden of Eden to*

till the ground from which he was taken.

- *So the Master Creator drove out the man; and He placed at the east of the Garden of Eden the cherubim and a flaming sword which turned every way, to keep and guard the way to the tree of life. [Rev 2:7; Rev 22:2, Rev 22:14, Rev 22:19] Genesis 3:16-24. End of quote.*

Just A Simple Observation. No Need To Rehash The Matter, But!

Those written words totally explain mankind's fate on these earthly grounds. What developed since then? Is man to end at his return to the ground? Is man to return to the dust he is to end the matter?

Hardly? But, The Mystery Of The Story? ...

Way above our highest imaginations and interpretations. Even so? That's the sit of mankind's drive to procure for himself. Work. Work. Work!

That's What Came To Me This Morning, And?

...

Like magic! Enlightenment shone within my being to encourage me to endure—to desist for myself to procure.

Let Us Therefore Be Zealous And Exert
Ourselves And Strive Diligently To Enter That
Rest ...

Saturday, June 1, 2019 at 1:15 pm.

The Weather. It looks like the whole week shall be mild in comparison with previous days. Master? Is this Your way to make Your Presence real to me?

It's A Strange Moment Of Peace. Strange
Moment Of Rest From My Usual Labors ...

All quiet. The old-time noise, hazzle to keep up the Shabbath's ritual is no more in my mind. You have, finally brought me into Your rest—a supernatural rest of my soul and mind and body.

Wow! You Are Now Revealing All To Me. Now I
See What I Been Doing All My Past Days ...

I been zealous. I have exerted myself and strived diligently to enter that rest of Yahuwah, to know and experience it for myself.

And The Best Part? Your Power To Endure All
Misconceptions Rampart In Your World ...

Wow! I must savor this unique moment of my life in Your Presence. What peace! Not even the absence of Ahmad and my children is disturbing my peace at all.

A Solemn Moment Of Silence. Only The Faint Cooing Of A Dove Is Heard ...

I can hardly move. In silence I worship You. It's my moment of Your visitation, however brief, for now the noise is intruding the moment again.

Noise? The Destroyer Of Peace ...

Sunday, June 2, 2019 at 12:20 am.

Twenty minutes into this new day. My soul. My mind? Remain at rest despite my body. Despite the noisy physical atmosphere.

Let It So Be. My Times Are In Your Hands ...

I'm Heavy. Copious Tears Flow ...

Sunday, June 2, 2019 at 10:18 am.

Copious Tears Flow looking to relieve the heaviness all in vain. Relief can't be. Not now anyhow. I must endure, not grin and bear, but! ...

Face And Withstand It All—Good Or Bad With Courage By The Power Of Love And Wisdom From On High Invested Upon Me ...

What power You have invested upon me to begin this renewed life of mine in Your Presence!

On to the next book in the sequence.

Enjoy! Deploy!

Much love to all. thiaBasilia.