



A hoy! The
Turquoise
Ship!

All A board!
Enjoy The Trip!



A hoy! The Turquoise Ship!

Swiftly, Effectively,
Victoriously It Sails.

Destination?

The Shores Up Beyond The
Sky So High

Your Heart And Mind to
reach without fail

Hold on to the rail! Enjoy!
Deploy!

First Item On The Ship's Journal? I Don't Give A Damn!

You Don't? Are You Sure? Hum!
...?

Embark! Ready!

Saturday, September 7, 2019 at 5:43 am.

Here I am my Master! You have ready Your thiaBasilia to Embark on
Your ship. Destination? The heart and soul of each individual child of
Yours.

Water Lack? The Adventurous Journey Begins ...

Sunday, September 8, 2019 at 5:01 am.

O yeah, I squirmed a bit, frustrated I called, called, and called Ahmad to raise cane but then? Your wisdom! What's the sense? What am I getting all worked up about? Let go! Then? I saw!

I Do Have Water! Thank Goodness! ...

O my Master! This Adventurous Journey? Most certainly! I was not counting difficulties and troubles as an adventure for sure! Don't really know what was I counting on? Duh!

But Your Unfathomable Wisdom! Who Can Fathom It? ...

Not me for sure! My mind? A one-track mind—the track of trouble and frustration, but! O my Master? The power of Your love and wisdom to get me back on Your track.

Your Banner Over Me Is Love! That's Your Track In Fact ...?

Sunday, September 8, 2019 at 5:53 am.

What? O my Master! This is all beginning to make sense. My one-track mind is set on the world below, but! You have lifted me up from that track. You brought me back! Back, where?

You Brought Me To The Banqueting House

...

Sunday, September 8, 2019 at 6:47 am.

Ha! Here I was yesterday. Surprised! No water! No Ahmad! No reason for cutting my water! These are horrible ways for these people to cut the water and do nothing about it! O well! I DON'T CARE ANYMORE!

Just Then? It Came To Me! YES! YOU DO CARE! And?...

First Item On The Ship's Journal? I Don't Give A Damn! Came to pass.

Next? I thought long and hard on how this, 'I don't care—give a damn—and such has drastically affected me all of my life.

Indeed! The First Item On The Ship's Journal? I Don't Give A Damn! ...?

Is connected with all the miseries I have brought upon myself, but! I blamed others for not giving a damn about me! And?

In A Nutshell? That's What' Behind Such Attitude ...?

What a revelation! And all because Ahmad; because no water; because I mashed my index finger in the door; because no emails; because? On and on the list was?

Blown Away! Aboard The Turquoise Ship? The Sailing Winds Have Blown That Thing Away ...

O but how simple. How neat. How unrealistic. How illogical all things are coming together in my life! Yes! At first sight? Everything about me is unreal and illogical, but!

Despite It All? You Brought Me Into Your Banqueting House ...?

And Your banner over me was love [for love waved as a protecting and comforting banner over my head when I was near him].

Near Him? So Much To Think About ...

Sunday, September 8, 2019 at 3:22 pm.

Been thinking. Thinking. Thinking, and? Thinking some more. When am I near You, my Master? Must wait. Right now? Painful stabs to my neck/shoulder. No water. Heavy environment. What gives?

Your Ancient Faithful? Their Plight Comes To Mind ...

So do Yahushua's agony, and? The fright of Mount Sinai. The present persecuted believers as well as non-believers, and? The multitude of happy faces oblivious to it all.

What Gives? All I Want Is To Be Near You

...

Sunday, September 8, 2019 at 6:58 pm.

Wow! To be near You? I must count the cost. The cost of shallow human fellowship. This is a time to be sober not funny. Yes, humor instead of anger, but not humor instead of suffering.

Your Grace And Favor Are Sufficient Unto Me ...

Those words take a solid foundation now to suffer graciously. It is the type of humor that goes clear over the head of shallow fun-loving human beings. Let go of their shallow remarks I must.

You Are My Portion. I Am Near You. That's Your Decree For Me ...

Do I need human's approval confirming this matter to me? Humanly speaking I do, but! You have lifted me over the shackles of my human ways. You have set me free to be near Thee!

Wow! What A Revelation! What A Way To Overcome Whatever My Way Comes ...

Sunday, September 8, 2019 at 7:24 pm.

Must reflect on this matter. Not feeling well at all! Opened door for fresh air. I laid down. Much reflection. Still no water. I waited. Finally, water came to drink but no water to flush the toilet.

Am I Bent Out Of Shape? Not At All! I'm Feeling Better ...

My finger is not hurting anymore. My neck/shoulder are under control. I'll now take a bite. I'll fix a chamomile tea. Perhaps sleep then.

Yeap! Sleep Is What I Pray For Nowadays ...?

Monday, September 9, 2019 at 4:13 am.

In hope to let my mind rest I pray for sleep. Sometimes? You answer my prayer. Sometimes? You don't. Last night? You answered. I slept until around 3 am.

Strange Reading On Waking Up ...?

The cup of coffee? Sour in my belly. My mind? Pondering. The Search For Ancestors' Wisdom? Ancestral Awakening. Strange. Where are You leading me? All I want is to be near Thee, but?

Where My Ancestors Come In This Picture?

Quote:

Humanity is on the verge of a global reawakening, a remembrance, a resurgence of ancestral traditions. With hundreds of ancient cities discovered in the Mayan heartland of Guatemala at the beginning of 2018, the rediscovery of our ancestral cultures has begun in earnest. The indigenous Guatemalan ancestors descended from the

ancient Maya civilization are amongst the few thriving ancestral peoples continuing to weave the rich threads of ancestral tradition through the fabric of a hundred generations. Encoded in the colorful tapestries of the Maya people are undying stories, symbols, and systems that have endured the millennia.

As we awaken to the messages and teachings of the ancestors that echo through the chambers of time, we can receive the wisdom that will equip us to evolve into a post-national planetary species.

Cosmic Convergence 2018 — Ancestral Awakening

Cosmic Convergence Festival is a 4-day gathering celebrating Mayan culture and conscious living.

The festival hosts a diverse array of music, performances, workshops, art installations, local foods, healing modalities, ancient Mayan traditions, and ecological and social impact activities. All this in one of the most breathtaking landscapes, the sacred ancestral site of Lake Atitlan, Guatemala.

It is a convergence of past, present, and future, designed to provoke a shift in

consciousness to rethink what lifestyles are possible today. » – Cosmic Convergence.

Designed To Provoke A Shift In Consciousness To Rethink What?

To rethink what lifestyles are possible today? O my Master! Again, where are You leading me to? Back in April of this 2019 You brought my childhood memories to mind. I recorded, quote of title:

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

Now This Article To My Knowledge? What Gives My Master? ...

All these matters can so easily captivate the human mind. My mind? Been knowing about these things, but! You have kept my mind from that snare—the many lifestyles possible today.

Phew! The Many Lifestyles Possible Today? Free For The Pick In A Click...?

Monday, September 9, 2019 at 5:34 am.

Me? Click! Click! Click but NO PICK! Thank goodness! Your goodness to keep me from picking my way—the wrong way. Yes! There is such a thing as right and wrong; life or death. No kidding!

Your Words To Keep Me? Reverberate In My Mind Throughout My Daily Existence ...

Monday, September 9, 2019 at 10:45 am.

Because You exist. Because You live within my being? I can face the next moment. I can face the future. A good moment? A bad moment? A splendid future? A not so splendid future? I can face it all!

That Got Nothing To Do With All The Far-Fetched Claims The Humans Claim ...

Indeed! There is no end to the human's aim for success to progress without pain or lack of gain. Modern warfare—fought with man's weapons? Vanity—emptiness, falsity, and futility!

The Vanity Of Living Wisely. The Vanity Of Toil ...?

Monday, September 9, 2019 at 11:45 am.

Yes! It's all vanity and a striving after the wind and a feeding on it! Yes! Your words to keep me? Reverberate in my mind for the last hour to the minute. No turning back no matter what. That's the fact to be exact.

Do I Need To Retaliate? Not Anymore. No Need To Explain What Is Quite Plain ...?

Yes, it has come to that! Humor. In an old people's home. The 98 years-old sits on her fancy chair ledger pad on hand. Her friend comes to visit.

"What you doing, Merimee?"

"Pray for me, my friend! I don't know what to do? I am counting my money. At this rate? Is not going to last me for another 20 years."

"Pray for you? It has come to that ha! The last resort! WHAT Merrimee! Have you forgotten you are 98?"

It Has Come To That After The Fact ...?

After that fact of our wisdom and toil have failed? Pray for me, comes the wail! And on comes the prayer chains, the National Day of Prayer, the myriad of specific prayers, the prayer groups, the prayer books, and?

Me? Guilty! Tried Them All. WHAT? Miracle ...

Monday, September 9, 2019 at 1:16 pm.

Is Ray Edwards a miracle in my life? O my Master! Hold me tight! I'm sensing the miracle, but! Full knowledge of the wiles of my carnal underlying hypocrisy period. Even so?

Your Ways? Overcome Such Hypocrisy ...?

What's with this Ray Edwards in my inbox for the last few years? I have been enthusiastically following him for the longest, until? My eyes popped at his request for \$5000.00 (Five thousand macaroos!)

Phew! A Jolt In The Deepest Part Of My Gut

...

What am I doing? Chasing millions. Chasing millions? Me? What an awakening! What a sharp lancing to that boil deep in my gut! I felt it.

Sicker Than I Have Been Before. Could Not Even Walk ...

Monday, September 9, 2019 at 2:31 pm.

In shock! I will respond to Ray Edwards request to share our miracles. Why the shock? I been keeping up with Ray's emails. The previous email? An offer to reduce his fee 80%.

I Lift Up My Voice, When The Opportunity Comes For Free? I Know This Is From You To Me ...?

Well? Ray's email just a little while ago? Ray Edwards request to share our miracles. Poignant request to share the miraculously life that I now live.

Dearest Ray,

Here is all about my miracles for your comfort and delight! Quoting from the published and yet to be published posts in thia-basilia.com.

The Email Did Not Go Through ...

Monday, September 9, 2019 at 5:32 pm.

Perhaps the request was not from You. I will know if there is any further developments from Your hand of mercy for us all.

Well? Ray's Support Responded. Good Sign This Request Is From You. Even So?

Much difficulty sending the message. Internet down. It's Monday, September 9, 2019 at 7:46 pm. In Amman, Jordan. Will send soon as the Net chooses to work.

It's Sent Now, But! Not Sure If The Internet Quit Before It Got To Them ...

Monday, September 9, 2019 at 8:23 pm.

Again! No logic in all that happens to me. I really don't think anything will come out of this because of the problem with my response, but!

I Refuse To Go By What I Think. You Are In Control Of It All ...

No matter what? My hope and expectation are set on You by the power of Your love and wisdom, and? You know it. So? Regardless my thinking one way or the other it no longer interferes with Your plan for me.

End Of This Day ...

Monday, September 9, 2019 at 11:44 pm.

In a few minutes another day. I find myself at peace. I am not hurting. I am not sleepy, hungry, or thirsty. The Internet is not

working. There is still no water, but! I am not fretting about it all.
Thank goodness.

No Water, But! The Email Was Sent. Internet? Slow But Working ...

Tuesday, September 10, 2019 at 2:36 am.

Me? No problem, but! I'll try for more sleep while I wait for water.
Awake. Still no water but the Internet is working.

What Are You Telling Me? Dreamt About Cutting Watermelon ...

Tuesday, September 10, 2019 at 3:49 am.

The watermelon looked so juicy and sweet. I saw Affaf walking away towards her work. A girl hollered at her to come back. We walked in a kitchen. I began to cut a big hunk of the watermelon. My mouth watering. I asked for plates. I woke up before I ate my piece.

Up! I Sat By The Bedside. I Think I'm Still Chasing Millions. Mercy My Master! ...

O what a wretched one I am. I want to be near You but I am looking away from You. Have mercy on me. It came to me to check the meaning.

Reluctantly? I Checked For The Meaning Of Cutting Watermelon In Dream. Quote:

The dream about eating watermelon is a propitious sign of making a fortune and suggests you will succeed at the seaside. If you are sick, the dream means you still need to suffer some days before recovery and find it difficult to recover.

The dream about cutting watermelon indicates you will be blessed recently and get good results if you have a good idea or want to try something new, so seize the opportunity firmly.

Ha! I Woke Up Before I Ate My Piece. I Wonder ...?

What is YOUR meaning. Is it about restoring my health and my wealth? Did not eat. Perhaps it means I don't need to suffer some days before recovery and will not find it difficult to recover?

O My Master! It's Clear. The Message Is Crystal Clear ...

Tuesday, September 10, 2019 at 4:29 am.

You are restoring my health and my wealth. No need to wait for something that is already happening. Despite all obstacles in the way? You are restoring my wealth, and somehow?

Ray Edwards Or Someone Like Him Will Be Your Instrument For That Restoration ...

You have ingrained that matter in my brain, but! My fears and doubts. My uncertainty about everything and everybody in my life? You are now preventing me to eat such diet.

Wow! What A Miracle! The Date And Time?

...

Tuesday, September 10, 2019 at 4:42 am.

Tuesday: the 2nd day of the week. September: the 9th month of the year. The day's date: the 10th of the 9th month. The hour: the 4th

hour in the 10th of the 9th month. The minutes: 42 minutes past the 4th hour. Meaning of 42:

The Basic or Core Essence of 42

The deep down basic essence of the numerology number 42 is nurturing individuals, family, and community to attain an ideal. Other meanings of the number 42 must take that vibration into account.

To better understand the essence of 42, let's have a look at its composition and the number it is reduced to. The number 42 is composed of the digits 4 and 2, and is reduced to the single digit 6:

$$4+2 = 6$$

Thus, the numerology number 42 essence is based on the essence of the number 6. It also contains the essence of the individual digits. See these articles for number interpretations of the single-digit essence of the number 42 and the digits 42 is composed of:

Number 4 Meaning: The numerology number 4 is a number of focus — a focus on building a secure foundation for the future.

Number 2 Meaning: The numerology number 2 is all about relationships. Teamwork, pulling

together, companionship, romance, diplomacy, cooperation — all are in the number 2's realm.

Number 6 Meaning: The numerology number 6 is a number of family, home, harmony, nurturing, and idealism. Its foundation is family and a harmonious home. 6 is also a number of healing, of nurturing. It takes its responsibilities seriously.

The digit the number is reduced to (the digit 6 in this case) always has more force or capacity than the digits of the number being reduced.

Imagine being an integral part of a friendly, helpful, and cooperative family. A responsibility is felt for the well-being of friends and the community. All is or tends to be made harmonious. Love, beauty, and comfort are important, but the family is most important of all.

It All Is Vibrant In My Mind ...

Constantly. Steady. Always. I see this amazing community of families joyfully working together to prepare to survive and endure until the end of the great tribulation.

No Water. Wait. No Need To Panic ...

Tuesday, September 10, 2019 at 5:36 am.

That is no water to flush the toilet. The stink is making me ill. But I opened the door. Good. I see water in the street but nothing in my faucets. I tried calling Ahmad but no answer. Still, no panic. I'll wait.

I Must Mind My Business, But!

Tuesday, September 10, 2019 at 6:35 am.

I can do nothing without You. I refuse to take things on my own hands. I have no water to flush the toilet. The stench is making me ill. That's happening to me not to Ahmad or his children. Why should I condemn them for what is happening to me? But, inevitable that's what I do.

It's My Life. You Are In Control Of It. To You I Appeal ...

Tuesday, September 10, 2019 at 8:49 am.

I come boldly to Your throne of grace to ask for help. Clear my head from the stench. Give me the power to overcome this hurdle. Keep me from retaliating. Give me the incentive to do whatever I need to do.

Thank Goodness! I Am Not Stoic. I Am Not A Martyr, But! ...

Tuesday, September 10, 2019 at 11:43 am.

- Stoic: One who is seemingly indifferent to or unaffected by joy, grief, pleasure, or pain.
- Martyr: One who makes a great show of suffering in order to arouse sympathy. Also, facetious or derogatory a person who feigns suffering to gain sympathy, help, etc.

I'm beginning to see that's how I perceive that I ought to behave, or? Rather that's what Ahmad perceives me to be—frivolous; not serious or sensible Unworthy of serious attention; trivial.

Far From The Genuine Human You Have Compelled Me To Be ...

O thank goodness! Yes, a genuine human being is affected by joy, grief, pleasure, or pain. No need to pretend I am not. No need to use my suffering as means to get the carnal attention from others.

No Need As Well To Grin And Bear The Irresponsibility's Of People ...

Tuesday, September 10, 2019 at 1:23 pm.

Ha! I asked for You to give me the incentive to do whatever I need to do, and? You answered me! The phone rang! I blew my cool! I was taunted: "You angry?" YES! I AM! YOUR IRRESPONSIBILITY HAS CAUSED ME MUCH PAIN!

Well! Well! Well! Ahoy! The Turquoise Rose Ship! ...?

Tuesday, September 10, 2019 at 2:51 pm.

All aboard! I'm beginning to enjoy the trip! I'm finding the fertility richness, abundance and bounty loaded in this Turquoise Rose Ship!

No Overtones Of Love Per Say, But! Replete With Positive Nuances.

Tuesday, September 10, 2019 at 6:00 pm.

- Exactly at 6 pm. The Number 6 Meaning: The numerology number 6 is a number of family, home, harmony, nurturing, and idealism. Its foundation is family and a harmonious home. 6 is also a number of healing, of nurturing. It takes its responsibilities seriously.
- Indeed! Love Per Say? The love we humans are so hang-up about—an emotional preoccupation is all that is, but, the

Turquoise rose is replete with a subtle difference in the meaning of the word 'love', and?

- The Number 6 describes the true meaning of love.

On Waking Up This Time ...

Wednesday, September 11, 2019 at 3:22 am.

The time was 2:29 am. Still in pain. Help! My Master, help! You alone can help me. I don't know what causes me this miserable undefined pain. But You do, this day? As every day now I am waiting on You.

My Eyes Were Set On Family, Home, Harmony, Nurturing, And Idealism.

Wednesday, September 11, 2019 at 3:31 am.

Family, Home, Harmony, Nurturing, And Idealism along with pragmatism seem so far away—beyond anything I could ever imagine. Enough to cry and wail without fail, for sure?

I Want To Cry But My Eyes Are Dry, Even So? ...

Wednesday, September 11, 2019 at 5:17 am.

On Your time the tears of gratitude flow and flow. Who am I to judge You as a man? Yet! You put up with my insolence. Better than that—You give me glimpse of the immensity of Your Being, and?

My Face Down It Goes. The Tears Of Gratitude Begging To Flow ...?

It's Foundation? The family and a harmonious home reverberate in my mind from within the deepest part of my being. Suddenly!

The Miracle! The Splendid Future? No Longer So Far Away ...?

Wednesday, September 11, 2019 at 6:37 am.

So? that's the beginning of this my day for me You have made. I do not yet have a clue of what is due from this day to happen.

Well? No Clue, But! Sure Thankful ...

Wednesday, September 11, 2019 at 7:51 am.

Miracle? Indeed! My mind and body are beginning to function harmoniously. No longer troubled about what comes next. The next is present as I wash dishes; as I set all things in order that need setting. WOW!

The Present Next Now? Set This Book For Publishing ...

Well! Well! On Q! You ring my bell. The cover is ready. Ahoy! The Turquoise Rose Ship! Ready to sail to higher grounds on this trip.

The Splendid Future The Cry Resounds! On To The Task I Am Bound! Closing For Now.

Enjoy! Deploy!

Much love to all. thiaBasilia.