

Words Spoken Back to Me

From my Deeper Reflection

By: X-Ray Robinson, March 2012



Teach what you need to learn. Stop where we are broken until we can connect with the healing and the instructional voice. Then move clearly forward, gently, and even more aware of how the brokenness has, is and will contribute to your growth.

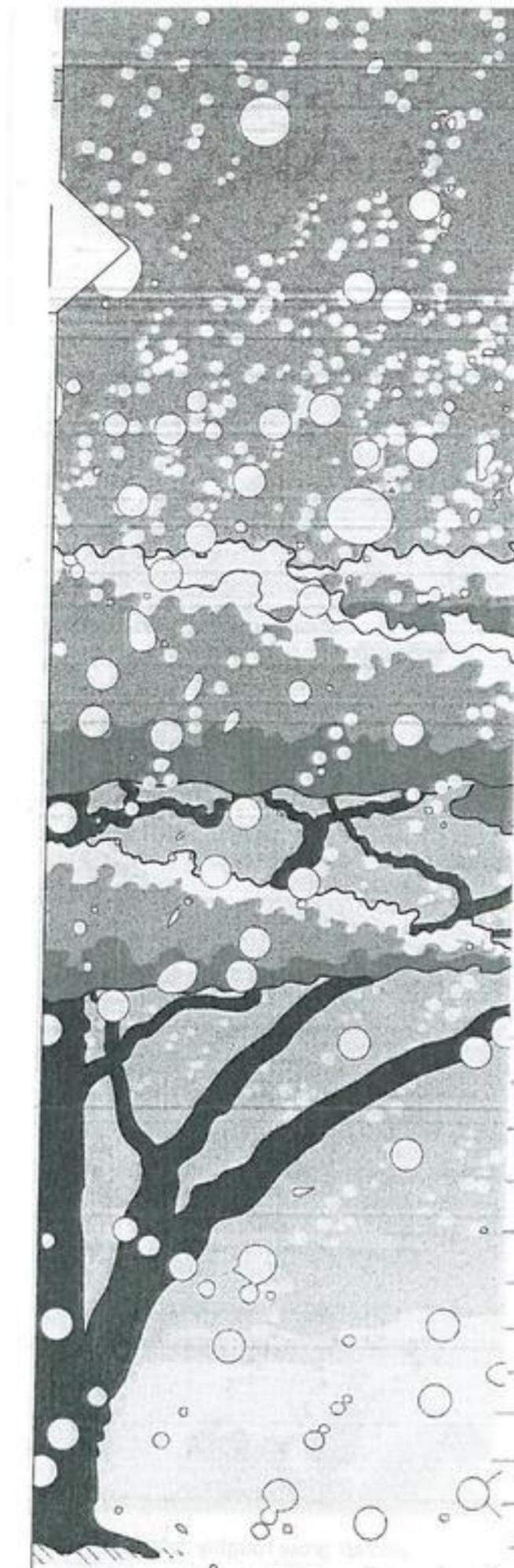
I am completely conscious more than ever, that I am whole, with all the necessary tools provided, and that the requirements of "Better Living" are my responsibilities, given to me by the Creator. It is the Creator who provides constant strength and opportunity to express Intimate Greatness from within, seen and unseen, but definitely present.

I, we, have got to put an end to trying to hold the Creator accountable, when it is us who throw away, and misuse our power and authority to change our own life experience. Too often we act-out and even worst, we **act-in**, and allow our worst behaviors to prevail, while expecting the Creator to perform **for us** instead of **through us**.

At some point we are destined to realize that we must get outside the systems and circumstances that are pain symptoms caused by the lack of living, loving and being. Nothing will diminish the quality of "The Call" that is on our lives. Sometimes we become uncomfortable in situations and relationship so that we will move forward and onward. All evidence concludes that to him whom much is given, much is required. There is no pain without purpose. Just be willing to move beyond what we feel and press forward, based on knowing and Divine Relationship alone.

Remember: No matter where we are, no matter what the circumstances are, no matter what we have been told and experienced, we are never alone. Yahweh, The Christ, Yashua, God, the Holiest Spirit is here, there, everywhere, with us now and available. There is no spot where God is not.

I Am An African Classic



I'VE LOST SOME JOY, I'VE LOST SOME TIME, AND NOW IT FEELS LIKE I WILL LOSE MY MIND. JOURNEY-ED LONG AND LOST MY WAY, AND NOW IT FEELS, LIKE "I'M LOST IS ALL I SAY." SEARCHING HERE AND OVER THERE FOR WHAT I'VE LOST; WHERE IT IS? I DON'T KNOW. BUT I WILL FIND A WAY TO LIFT UP MY HANDS, AND I WILL FIND A WAY TO WORSHIP YOU LORD. THOUGH MY HEART IS LOW, I'LL FIND A WAY TO GIVE "THEE" PRAISE. I WILL FIND A WAY TO LOVE "YOU" MORE.

I'VE LOST SO MUCH, DOWN THROUGH THE YEARS, IT SEEMS THAT ALL I FIND HERE LATELY IS A FACE SO FULL OF TEARS, I SEARCH EACH DARK AND EMPTY PLACE. THE PEACE I USE TO KNOW, SOMEHOW I HAVE MISPLACED. SEARCHING HERE AND OVER THERE FOR THE THINGS I'VE LOST - I DON'T HAVE THEM ANY MORE.

BUT I WILL FIND A WAY TO LIFT UP MY HANDS, AND I WILL FIND A WAY TO WORSHIP YOU LORD. THOUGH MY HEART IS LOW, I WILL FIND A WAY TO GIVE YOU PRAISE. "I WILL FIND A WAY TO LOVE YOU MORE."

ONE THING I'VE "NOT" LOST, IS THE WILL TO MOVE AHEAD. AND I CAST MY FAITH AND TRUST IN YOU LORD. AND I FIND WAY DOWN WITHIN MYSELF A LOVE FOR YOU THAT OVERFLOWS BUT I KNOW THAT I CAN LOVE YOU MORE WITH EVERY LOSS AND THROUGH IT ALL.

I'LL FIND A WAY TO LIFT UP MY HANDS, AND I'LL FIND A WAY TO WORSHIP YOU LORD. AND THOUGH MY LIFE IS BROKEN, I'LL FIND A WAY TO GIVE YOU ALL THE PRAISE.

I WILL FIND A WAY
TO LOVE YOU "MORE".