

My Desert Heart

12-11-13

The Bible states in Genesis, chapter two, that God fashioned a woman from Adam's rib because the seen man was not suitable to be alone. From that fact I now realize why my heart yearns for a female friend, companion, correspondent, or life partner. Being separated from the opposite sex allows you to understand how valuable a woman really is... well at least to me.

Adam was so well pleased with delight of his heart in his newly found companion that he immediately spoke a poem which states: "This is bone of my bone, And flesh of my flesh; She shall be called Woman, because she was taken out of man."

(Genesis 2:23) No wonder men and women are overloaded with jeopys emotion when they meet someone new who sparks their interest. Even if the man/woman isn't looking for anything serious, the number scale of their compatibility determines the outcome of their relationship because we were designed to be unified with a companion. Most "perfect" relationships happen by accident. Rarely are they found when you pursuing Mr./Ms. Right. But what do you do when you want to be in love... when you want to be married... when you tired of being alone... when you question yourself, wondering if you'll ever find love?

That's when the faith of prayer and belief in God's plan for your life comes into play. It's easy for me to express to myself and scribble it down on paper, but it's very difficult to exercise from prison, which is probably the loneliest emotional environment on earth. No ~~water~~ exasperation! When you experience idle time in prison, all you fantasize about is the what if's... well, at least I do. And all and what it's consist of my past love affairs.

My love for God is so strong that a ~~woman~~ woman's heart should be so hidden in Christ that I must seek him first... to find her. My future companion is all that can satisfy the most irrepressible longing I carry inside me. My life shall continue to feel strangely deficient until my true love is discovered. Only then ~~will~~ will I feel the jubilation Adam felt when he ^{received} ~~created~~ Eve from God. Only then will my desert heart bloom.

The sad part is, being in prison is such a ^{judgmental} ~~judgmental~~ obstacle by society, especially the opposite sex, that I'll never meet a woman who would be willing to give me a chance... a chance at friendship... because relationships are bonded by the foundation of friendship.

(Rechell Williams, #V109138, P.O.Box 5248, LORCORAN, CA 93212)