



Reply: wv8n

Hi Karen

20 Feb 14

Just who do you think you're calling brilliant? LOL  
Yes, it's a wonder, isn't it? Locked away in purgatory for the remainder of this tour, and the brilliance radiates out to the land of the living through this blog site - or rather - Between the Bars.  
Wonder full. Simply wonderful!

Trust me, you are not "intruding", and need not apologize for joining this line of communication. You may have noticed that not many who watch to see what I have to say here often leave a message to complete my connection to the outside world. Never the less, I must continue reaching out of this hole I've dug myself into and express this so-called brilliance (LOL) if my life will ever seem worth the while.

Indeed, we have all made mistakes (some call sins) which I prefer to think of as lessons in this eternal struggle proving our mettle, (such as in the paradigm expressed in Job 1:12\*). So... apparently I attribute the Brilliance to Being the result of many such "lessons", eh? We live and we learn. In this sense I'm fortunate, as a look into Luke's 7:47\* reveals that where much is forgiven, forgiveness blossoms into Love of similar magnitude. Considering my mistakes (sins) in the mortal contest "were many", I'm blessed! Imagine that! My love is simply brilliant. LOL

One more signal scripture to triangulate the validity of my postulate of Providence is to be found in Ecclesiastes 3\*, where we may see an eternal cycle of repentance as a sort of osmotic equipollence to integrate opposites, aka Concordia discors in Latin, meaning Discordant harmony. Don't balk mam, ever since Cain slew Abel, evolution relies on survival of the fittest, ergo; That which doesn't kill us makes us stronger. Alas the eternal contest in Job 1:12 is hedged for evolution.

Please pardon my recondite repertoire Karen, sometimes the brilliance bedazzles when I use words which mean exactly what they intend to convey. To

put it in simpler terms I mean to say that in the process of deciphering John 14<sup>2</sup> "In my Father's house are many mansions", my curiosity got the best of me and I broke into as many as I could to discover the mystery of why they're called "dwellings" when every one of them merely reflected my whims where I'd amass experience and (try to) move on to the next mansion of experience, and the next, and so on ... until, like a supernova, I had become so dense that where you now see brilliance I'm struggling to get over the collapse.

Gee, I should write poetry I think. From purgatory where I've woke up from my selfish dream re-connecting with the past ... I can only hope and pray that I've found myself at last. And so much like the rich man begging the beggar (in Luke 16<sup>19/31</sup>) to relate a message to the living, I've tried in my brilliance to relate this mansion metaphor to my progeny who I wish to give the key to their inheritance in that if I can get them to understand that there are different mental depths and heights from which we may look out upon life ~ from whatever level we look, that which we see comes back to us by an invariable law of attraction. I pray they understand that they may "dwell" in whatever reality they choose for as long as they like ... but ... if and when they are ready to move on, believe you me, it is necessary to come to terms with past pains and betrayals before moving on to experience other "dwellings" in the mansion. And above all I think I'd beg to relate the master key of all life is simply to Acknowledge the Eternal One in everything.

Other than that Karen, what "advice" can we give? Noble Thoughts do inspire noble deeds, so we can live exemplary lives and plant a few ennobling seeds along the way. You are welcome to pick my brain anytime, friend. I truly do appreciate the company.

Be blessed.

\* Job 1 6/12: "Now there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Eternal One, and Satan also came. The Eternal One said to Satan, 'Have you considered My servant Job' (interpreted to mean: persecuted/repentant one).... 'Behold, all that he has is in your power, only do not put forth your hand on him.'"

\* Luke 7:47: For this reason I say to you, her sins, which are many, have been forgiven, for she loved much.

\* Ecclesiastes 3: There is an appointed time for every thing. And there is a time for every event under heaven — etc.

And with that, I have to share this:  
Imagine there is a bank which credits your account each morning with \$86,400, carries over no balance from day to day, allows you to keep no cash balance, and every evening cancels whatever part of the amount you failed to use during the day. What would you do? Draw out every cent, of course! Well, everyone has such a bank. Its name is time. Every morning it credits you with 86,400 seconds. Every night it writes off as lost, whatever you failed to invest to good purpose. It carries over no balance. It allows no overdraft. Each day it opens a new account for you. Each night it burns the records of the day. If you fail to use the days deposits, the loss is yours. There is no going back. There is no drawing against tomorrow. You must live in the present on today's deposits. Invest it so as to get from it the utmost in health, happiness and success! The clock is running. Make the most of today. Treasure every moment that you have! And treasure it more because you shared it with someone special enough to spend your time. And remember, time waits for no one. Yesterday is history. Tomorrow a mystery. Today is a gift. That's why it's called the present.