



Reply ID  
wv8n

Hi Karen

24 March 14

You're making me blush — stop it!! Would you believe that I don't even know how Q is even established? Isn't it all "relative" actually? I do appreciate your assessment. but I have to say: it takes one to know one, right? Yes, you've guessed correctly re. intimidation factor... but then at 6'3"/220, I suppose "intelligence" is what grants me the liberty to be free to a degree. Do you know how natural selection developed the evolution of all domestic dog breeds from the wolf? Nature has so much to offer the observant. In that sense I agree that it is "god-given", yet... we, as the Creator's vessel, must be in a condition to "receive" what is "given", wouldn't you agree?

Can you imagine how frustrating it is at times to have this mental acumen in today's world? Then to have it exiled to these penal colonies only exacerbates that frustration all the more! How many times I've endeavored to improve upon the environment by applying myself to ennobling the bestial souls I encounter... only to discover what Matthew 7:6 means about "casting pearls". Fortunately, this is one place I've learned where my fiercely gentle 6'3" tends to bedazzle when I rather expect wolves not to be so carelessly ravenous. There are exceptions of course... but so few can resist the pull of the pack-mentality... it takes more patience than I have to domesticate 'em. LOL

February 15 is my birthday, also known to be the date of a LUPERCALIA festival in ancient Rome, so this somehow must be where my affinity for this challenge stems from. Leading by fecund example will certainly lead some to jealously aspire toward higher states of being, right?

"God given", ye say? Perhaps it is at that, as sometimes when I see what I say, it amazes me too!! La

Frustrating, just the same, dear Karen acting the protagonist to prompt noetic re-cognitions in those I encounter, both staff and prisoner alike, I seemingly remain in the dark where my own progeny are concerned. There is so much I long to know re. family and friends, that their silence drives me a little over the edge (of sanity). I often feel alot like that rich guy in hell begging the beggar to carry his message out to loved-ones (Luke 16: 19/31). But alas, like a true dramatic irony, I'm left to impress other people hoping by proxy others in turn will favor my family bloodline.

This is a quandry that I'm at a loss to come to terms with on my own. Occasionally my sister Patty will share a few fb pictures my progeny have posted, but never the content of their dialogue... so their lives are a mystery to me. If anything in this world is going to prompt me to achieve OBE's - this is the mystery that will do it. Really, how much does it take to post an occasional message on Pop's blog-site every so often?

How is your relationship with your children, my friend? I had no relationship at all with my parents once I hit adolescence - but then I was a rambunctious hoodlum and I thought they preferred it that way. So you see, I havent a clue if every generation has their own gap preventing communication one to the other, or is my situation distinctly a Karmic manifestation? I welcome any input you can proffer on this topic Karen. I look forward to seeing what you have to say.

All my best.  
Be blessed.