

wed 2-9-11 9:38 pm RECEIVED Psalm 288 Lower

writing Gabby earlier I told her something to this
effect

BLOO

"Not knowing how growing up... I don't know
how to express it -- or what it looks like!... Not
knowing how growing up I tend to run from it...
Even today how makes me uncomfortable..."

There were no gentle touches in my household
No praise! no encouragement. Curses were spoken over
our lives "I have never wanted to be bothered!
There was no "how was your day?" "Good morning" &
the like. Who asks a jobless person "how was work?"

While brushing my teeth & pondering the message
of "agape" love I heard an N-lane (Cruelty student)
I realized - I'm not there - yet! Hopeful though
that God will see me do that point. Despite
giving from my \heartsuit the devil attacks my flesh
to hate people because of their selfish, cocky
boastful spirits. Sometimes they treat me like
the scum of the earth while I'm granting their
material wishes. Yes, I'm paying "the debt" I owe
them as a Christian. Tell I tell them about
Jesus. Then they yell "Pavel on full." & high tail it

Moreover the thing is this - I have full I
just don't know how to show it. Love don't show
affection it just grunts, mumbles. Yeah I hear ye

Hard for me to express. Then it hit me - ALL
I'VE EVER KNOWN IS PULL LEFT. Reverse
encouragement. "Hard be a damn fool to -"
"Boy is you stupid!?" What the hell wrong w/you
Do it or else - have yells - puts you down & be
like you better pick yourself up (or else)

No wonder I "witness" with an attitude &
pissed attitude about me. I'm always angry.
It turns to self righteous judgmentalism in soul
faces. I lack Christlike compassion to lovingly
speak to MEN.

Break through.

I received this

Krappy time.

Please word of God

Speak.