



The Back of My Mind

"Our hopes and Our dreams are paved by our memories" -
Reverend Jesse Jackson



By Mr. Joseph Russell, Jr.



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The Back of My Mind
My Persistence and awkwardness through life growing up!
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The information in this book reflects the writer's experiences and is not intended to replace professional or public opinion. It is not the intent of the author to diagnose or prescribe nor to recommend or suggest the appropriateness of any particular faith. My Christian faith is the substance of things hoped for and the evidence of things not seen. This book is intended to provide hope and inspiration to trust in the seasons of life. This book can really mean you have done it all well socially, and is a winner of your own safe haven. All Character representatives are for sure depicted in earnest devotion.

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Foreword

Today's pace during our trials and eventualities seems to wither us down and make us fearful of our error, adjudication, adjustment, and size. I want to regenerate growth and so I fill my spike upward with an unmovable spirit known as God. Unfortunately I can't prepare for ever and be happy only through my own account of the circumstances, but must remember Jesus and the joy his love tries unconditionally satisfy. At my hearts content, I need Jesus! And will aim for a personal relationship which is improved upon by and less because of my attitude. I transition into examples of faith towards my life service and likewise reveal each wielding the sword of Pete and me, indignantly giving grief, the meaning of our bliss and foretasted vying problem of a Christ earned living.

Beyond Sheer Doubt

Chapter 1

Smile! Somebody is there to notice your struggle. They each really wanted to stereo type me. Each of my parents that comforted me, fought without working me upward into a frenzied denial. They were proud or even deserving contempt. Most people thought I saw it coming, but it was way in the rear blind right side seeking answers that it was to deliberate in its attempting to satisfy my outlook. I said, "NO", to this temptation!

Believe me; this kind of vexation of an unfamiliar spirit enables ones integrity and panacea to be pond by their callous statement under the bet. Sounding like a insipid double minded problem, I resolve. So justly we all have your corner. I am in your corner for what ever reason

you may need also. I live to tell the truth and reading is just as fun. I was always in your corner for reasons tall or thought provoking. But you'll find strength in a firm belief or a self righteous innocent standing undoubtedly nearby. How did I get so promising? I took my first stand while a young boy under the guise of a rollicking posed man child, but I was no ways always a man child. My conscientiousness was to play longer, please the epiphany, and make

the child in the game, play fair. I seem to be never so much more



revealing.

It is I that is esoteric with my feelings and wears my heart patched over my shirt sleeves. For each truth beyond doubt, it was I, to be the noblest and most imperial seeking doctrines and judgment believed by the law that is prudent, virtuous, and diplomatic.

Life isn't all that tough now that I have pleased myself and sought to fight for and share God. My testimony is certain and even thorough. One day I shared a Truth while at a camp fire forum during a Christian Retreat for Men of Saint Paul Missionary Baptist Church on Camp Alta. It was here that I

confirmed Christ Love for me and How? I began by saying that I was alone not just physically but also on speculation without money needed to get by and thru. And then began listing specific reasons why I needed what I wanted and when I should have had it covered!

Because I know what friendship is fitting, I can expressively state that **LOVE** is at a loss for words. It's just like a warranty reimbursement, hard to find contented until the future life is played and warranty has mixed nuts as its meaning. I find it too fickle to make you smile or renounced to make you at all happy. It's selfish. Some say some blessings come down like in our prayer books of the Acts. Today I shared an experience by my own neighbors' accord. They witnessed to thee and appropriately suggested that all I need is incense! And to suggest, a meaningless person and so onward, had a poorer manner. Who? To the point, eureka! Balanced superstitiously a friend sought of me. But while building a witness to Paul there as a apostle, there was doubt when Jesus said in **I Corinthians 4:2-5** the scripture says "**2Moreover it is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful. 3But with me it is a very small thing that I should be judged of you, or of man's judgment: yea, I judge not mine own self. 4For I know nothing by myself; yet**

am I not hereby justified: but he that judgeth me is the Lord. ⁵Therefore judge nothing before the time, until the Lord come, who both will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the hearts: and then shall every man have praise of God..” Wow! And this is what I assuredly believed. I would later vibrate to interpret that God’s covenant of his mercifulness were likewise inducements of his confiding relationship he would share while though Christ was the husband and we the wedded wives taking on more than we could consume. So as for this day Lord, let the words of my mouth and meditation of my heart be seen acceptable in thy sight, Lord my strength and redeemer. And let me and my house sincerely serve the Lord.

Let's move on towards our point. Somewhere in my heart I am deeply grateful and share an attitude of immense growth. My prayerful walk and communication has allowed me to shudder and pain when I can see examples of my faults through contention. I can see a difference because of a mere thankful unforgettable spirit of life . Please don't alarm one for I am not afraid to touch people that they might feel love and happiness also. The prayer of Saint Michael and his understanding to the pagan religion taught my mother and me everything we needed

to know as well as include in our thoughtful prayers. He was as extraordinary as we attested. He wasn't well planned and organized as thoughtful but ridiculously aided in and detailed presence that touched detailing his achievements, the priorities of a libido ego. He did not pray. World peace or damming our enemies should not have respected his achievements, and for forgiveness of his sins & his relationships. Would God answer his prayer? Yes, but likewise. All of us take aspects of our faith for granted. It is our passion placed by God, which hope is tireless, to consider more deeply at home the only thing we can fathom. It is for our discourse to remain in the word, trust the church, and even remember each other. Any where, I could see God's glory! Lord!

Like two little ostriches with their head hanging in the air, I attested too not calculating the dues I would pay while trying to win a little nookie. And ah ha I had already prematurely said to Vickie I want to be her Love. Her needs I had concluded this mission didn't require any higher maintenance, and so I bit down on my side and smiled. But I found out later this little woman, was as deeply influenced by a special image and talk only capable of me. I had a declining risk of credit and so was unable to be more than a touch, with a swagger untamed. A little shy

were the both of our unevenly yoked friendship, even as chocolate wine wandered through our blood and that was selfless beauty. Our first date consisted of a bottle of wine, Doritos, and a midnight evening throughout the park. God does bless mans' best good intention worthy once after all! Once for the aggressor and once for each the opposition, unlike thus what I found when I tried to rush things carelessly avoided when I helped. "There were One hundred meaningful lessons between the two of us, yes 42 and then some, but the great comfort of it all was she was also a true God fearing witness and believer and that shared Gods' hope. For a time "**Just Remember God is mine.**" was all she needed. There was a little something like perseverance that was added to my coffee and a little kiss to my weakness. I was sure to hold onto you, I wasn't lost. I was going to cry because of my amicable personality and felt the wind at my knees. Oh some special neighbors formed an all inclusive alliance between the few of us, but I was anxious! I encountered a fair play handshake specifically from Vickie, but like all of the other tenants in my lot where eager to jump over and see them a party and a good time. I had a romantic fear that I could truly be blessed often in just my own misfortune. It was me and as always mighty sure of ourselves. Some how our uneven yoked kiss made her play harder and that pulled her up

by her own buttocks, too tighten then gasp in the humid ranting jungle gym. I decided to laugh. And I watching her later while cleaning up her act is what made me satisfied that people do grow on and that made me laugh. What did she do afterwards? I better concede the point of her potential, all willingly because she was capable of a victorious showing off and I the donkey, but anything unkind like the donkey ass. But, foolishly or not, I am no better than that, for it won't matter. Not for naught, God wasn't looking and she held her opinion of control. We passed our time together like children of God.

I Don't Worship Cynics!

Chapter 2

My illness is something people gawk at and like a sore thumb. People are pleased to be as retarded as forever. Not as sensitive as a thumb. I wasn't myself like them. I really looked for a thumb and a place of awareness where simplicity mattered more or less though. Of course a man of bigness, character, and also a perspective confiding in people of vision, I am selfish in my affectionate change. But inspirationally I will write to you the news on the way I see things. Plain and simple I don't cheat and sometimes I have a wearied but distinct reputation. I won't be shy because...

True happiness comes in the morning. I am tested and also TRUSTED. Get me? Of course it is I who likes your Breezes. Fighting tooth and then for friendship. I am more Reliant than a fawn.

I reply to ads of value and hope for a scary list of satisfaction. Should I say I am won! But I am awesome at making your intentions utilitarian at best,

since I am even unconditionally eager to please. Have you also too had a day to respect my wishes null.

I have been at odds so far without ANYONE. I am laying to many beds of paralysis's experiences, but tertiary in obvious degrees.

Hope you are acceptable by me first. Hereditary is redeemable but Roses should make common sense. Coup d'état?

Truth. Take on me. I am anxious and waiting a concerting figure. What are you doing today? Do you just plan to plan for me and not know my spiteful ways. Listen God is sensitive, faithful, and trusting.

How? By showing me that I really am careful and concerting to them the high life. But He'll

talk emphatically from the planet of richness and let you know your mistake. Take me on.

By Joseph L. Russell Jr.

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In the days of long ago, I was able to use the facade of toughness.

More recently I would say to myself that if I could just keep my cool, play it easy, and also fight to keep the cold out of my bones by sleeping with a well warming electric blanket. Then be that account my attitude would take me to a mere step by step self undoubting control and recovery. What didn't kill me would make me stronger. Towards the beginning of my wintry world that winter, I was warmer, ah ha luckier, and even as pleasurable too.

Introduction per se: Take me On, See that I am Lost, Try to Take on Me!!!!

I met a talented and effective teacher/believer/mentor/ and achiever named Gale Morgan a few years back when The Comstock elected an awesome leader for the residents' Board of Directors. He was an ease with organizational etiquette and encouraged me to run for office as Vice President under our late great leadership of Yoshi Soboi. She sought out his record and

implemented several improvements to the Comstock's constitution and by-laws although she didn't fancy the aforementioned, Gale Morgan. I was split at sensitivity because Gale wanted to help me contribute to the progress of the Non Profit organization and learn something about rules of order for my own good and development. He was already very distinguished and favored working in meeting of fact starting with the Resident Advisory Board and its macro decision level. He would often let me sit while he submitted reports on the accounting of various budgets under some control. He was always showing his invocations and I feel like he would make a perfect Assemblyman Representative of the Libertarian Party.

But boy I too sometimes get treated like rag Annie because of my size. But I don't blame my carelessness on the mental diseases. In the darkness I sat alone, weary, and also bottled up. I was truly smiling but likewise awaiting some freedom to make a more comfortable escape, keeping my head low and my thoughts untarnished, but ripened for sure fresh and brand new. The dark life seem to go on forever where I place my books of hope, an old idealism for what troubles me, false hope. I look at all of the discomforting changes in my life and want to take off. I say to myself life isn't fair and cry a little touched. Like often

a brilliant mindset mentioned of Sigmund Freud by his enthralling life. There is a great guise and new meaning he enveloped to the sociologies of disciplines and as a science indicatively relived a life which sought out somehow to avoid pain, hunger, and thirst and challenge to be rewarded as of sex. These consist of simple needs of each our Maslow hierarchy fulfillment prophecies present for biology.

One day I was trusted careful to spend a day in the life of Gale Morgan. It was nothing short of Extracurricular. I found out three things he does that only his closest compatriots are aware of today. He helped convert a old dairy farm into a Church south of Rio Linda, he installed a musical department and digital paging system for the Church choirs, and he continues to teach boys and girls who are interested how to blow aperture or embouchure on its special brass instrument like that of the Tuba. Uniquely while vibration makes its sound on the instruments lip, there is music.

He had helped me with my HTML on numerous times but really he adjusted me by sharing the completion of his work projects too. He often would stop by the Office for the Board of Director's and I would always ask if I could help? But decently

he preferred my intelligence and never was bothered by my company, the other 80 or so residents that did nothing on an ongoing basis with their strawberries.

Gale may have doubted that he was smart, but by his measurement he was fully mature, and very professional in his maturation which left me a firmer believer of his human will then spirit. He would take classes at the junior college and assume that his wish was too small. Now I know the importance of Luck. It has no value with or without money to go.

More recently I was invited to a Birthday Party of his and I got to listen to him and his quick reflex and responsive friends. We had a good time. Simon, Florin, the others; and bunches. Guess what to each of you, bad Luck!

Take only me, but Take me on!

My story has meagerly been stated, but not told! I am by no means weak minded I tell this to my family all the time. Any would find that the self enamoring answer of a lifetime. I have invested in my wellness since I first picked up and delivered

advertisement inserts for neighborhood grocery stores, when I was only predisposed to adolescent. I was realistic to believe practicing with tutors down the way would produce a miracle and that was the fleecing of my ungrateful mind. I decided as of yesterday that the one problem I do know about is that I am soft-hearted. I used to get angry with injustice and pettiness after all. Now I get depressed. The working world is harsh for someone like me. I am a friendly lonesome. I like people and their company, but I hate working with them. All the hoops, all the pettiness; It is all too much for me. I need to escape though I am challenged to live grounded, rounded, and somehow fun I could easily fall to nothing and lose my distinct ambition, but why for naught.

A man and his tickets...

A man had 50 yard line tickets for the Super Bowl. As he sits down,
a man comes down and asks if anyone is sitting in the seat next to him.

"No," he says, "The seat is empty."

"This is incredible," said the man. "Who in their right mind

would

have a seat like this for the Super Bowl, the biggest sporting event in the world, and not use it?"

He says, "Well, actually, the seat belongs to me. I was supposed to

come with my wife, but she passed away. This is the first Super Bowl we haven't been to together since we got married in 1987."

"Oh ... I'm sorry to hear that. That's terrible. But couldn't you find someone else, a friend or relative, or even a neighbor to take the

seat?"

The man shook his head. "No they're all at the funeral."

By Rob J. Wood

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But likely I was waiting all of my life to find a grown up that could appreciate me as an adult as truthfully as I could appreciate them as girl friends. It once happened but I got told I was about as much now as back then. I hope they have changed. I have a normal right to be here or my unyielding spouse. They don't care as much as I ever would. I would be labeled crazy, never really known for example without my giving affection I

presented to my mother and prouder parent because of this sickness and talk of jelly and rag Annie.

Hitting an Obstacle

Wondering if here there placed upon routinely a deterrence and an obstacle which was relating to people lower in the pecking order that might self glorify sin, non-Ashamed of individuals daily life. I taught above a real Genius of Love. I may have been routinely upset because most lousy people in my independent and transitional living residential quarters were uniquely to smart for their own good. I had hopelessness for a while. But before I reached my esteemed majority usually tackling at the ripe age of 36 years of age, I took on my mother. I began to wonder why also she was so sick, and if I could retake her a hard knock lesson on existentialism and prayer with love and 2 of my hard learned jokes. In a cold place I controlled the pace of her resentfulness and willy-nilly ness improving with elapsed decent. This was the best of me! What else don't I have to say gosh about my mother of 44 whole years decimated!

I have been sufficiently blessed as of now! But there have been

trials of Despair and Anguish. My eyes burned red and irritated. I never knew of any well solution to prevent them from feeling sore. I tried cold compresses and rinsed them daily with Gods Divine cold water. But the freshening was only for a temporary progress. Unlike the late Tokie Williams there was always an execution. I felt condescended for a while; a then improved upon my own self like attitude. I died somewhat a little everyday as I pinned for a warm friendship, and embracing touch. I felt superficially innocent to the world. My illness though would have me biting my tongue not to think aloud or say any hurtful or revealing truths to people trespassing accurately upon me.

I always prayed "in reverence likely to go down on one knee, and the suggestion of heart felt others often prayed for me there." Religiously unpredictable there for me each day was the troubling need to fight or simply run for sure. "Always more fights were coming, so patiently chosen is a more perfect battle with satanic gods and false idols" says my mother. "I want the best for you." And the Fight or Flight syndrome was the sticky of all omissible situations.

The two things I remember worst were weight gain and men who tricked, that is kiddos who ran away with the bacon I had

prepared for my mama. I had always been lean but not at all troubled slim and so well groomed didn't make a difference at all, because I was somehow doctored up. I remember going places with my buddies, and trusting all of my laughing less fun. But considering that I was mostly like rye wheat and separated from the chaff, which may as well, been the purpose and my driven life. But I wanted to talk to the others, and I was just too meaningfully exposed. I had no way of covering up. I was shy. It was severely the time to wait for love and even approval like the Hebrews did at Mount Mariah, but not the wrong time of my life per se. To make myself appear selfish was a challenge though. Because when I was approximately 295 pounds, I'd awaken with the love of my life, sister of sisters, Sympathy Divine, although I needed Julie Lee's spunk. And likewise it was fruitful because I had my mind, careful grooming, etiquette, and hygiene to boot. Relationships aren't as much a shovel. I am a persuaded Man. I look for casual relationships, if they let me.

Somewhere between my go and pass, I was stood up again and again. Easy! Probabilities said NO ONE would call me. And I began to leverage and move weight. I now am choosing to focus not simply on my weight but to build a keep them looking steadier so that others always feel in a sense I am dare. But for

starters, I was like old to the game and had to summons my aggression for an edge or perspective that would mount me in my saddle. I not only have trustingly worked out more often and then less understood than any creature on earth with a softer laugh understanding and with common sense for sure.

I was unable to work out concretely and without cause, I was tired. I was always let down. My mother said when I was lost and stressed out in the streets I had a more naturally proven and healthier control of my weight. I told her the truth I hated not knowing whether I was coming or going and that for a big strong black like me just walking was unlikely to have helped me lose that much weight. But she cared for me and helped me pay for an elliptical machine and a fitness subscription at the 24 hr. fitness gym, a ten minute walk up the mall. I used both aids earlier in the year because I was determined to look good for Cabo. Both my Doctors said it had helped but they were unwilling to really give me the tools I needed to finish and make themselves agreeable towards my good start, and likewise assuredness. Like all other goals this regiment was out of my grasp because I was paranoid and paranormal.

I struggled with weight complications then and I am less out of

shape now. But that isn't a drop in the bucket at what really gets my belligerence. It would be something similar to the devil and you playing one up man ship and who can kill, defeat, and destroy the Holy Spirit. I was sure that I was subjected to fighting a war in my mind that no one else could follow or believe in only. I would be inclined to living a sedentary lifestyle without moving or exercise. That is maybe how I was later diagnosed with diabetes. I would hear voices that if I move, at all, I would lose and find myself reeling in my common sense and finding mistakes more evident in my drought to make bright sense of unexplainable resolving solutions to my day. I hated it that way, but stuck it out also because I hated living in fear while that is one of the most evident symptoms of a Schizophrenic.

Was I already hitting an obstacle? Certainty, and yes. But I was more and more interested in doing the will of God. And I was being conditioned that maybe that was Gods will for me. I was being indoctrinating to know of all disabilities and that was unfair. I already had an open heart for the disabled. I was rich in spirit as likely as any system, I went along. I used Department and Temperament for my value system and developed a prayer life because finding a way out of no way is disbelieved without

impressions of God on the Hill of Battle royals.

Psalms 43:1 - 5 (KJV)

1 Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man. 2 For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy? 3 O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles. 4 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God. 5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me? Hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Is getting through the door always a problem?

Yes, Superficially. Communication is crafted to barter and advise Friends to not even only make foreplay by the numerous challenges worthy of cause due to the woven bit size offering of those mandated and heaven sent.

It is this Christian Tendency which assumes that someone out of practice can still provide an equitable union. But someone

speaking and/or thinking solely with a need for scientific accuracy has seen or heard of the debate. I challenge that it has been correct because of their limited perspective and unwillingness to change has a deeper understanding of blundering to meet the need of the mass.

The way I see it competition made me even so called loopy. I figured it out by my self-righteousness. Bigger people truly let me down by considering the odds of my stupendous growth and diplomatic outlook. I was so determined to see that often in my place were better and longer lasting friendships.

I could really please them too. I remember one day back upon our most recent new year, it was my favor that suggested that my soon to be greater friends would even appreciate eating to our hearts content at Jack and the Box on New Years Eve. It was soundly because these good friends, Kirk & Annette, were bigger PEOPLE and truly careful CHRISTIAN that makes no mistake about life was fearful and doubtful of recording their blessing.

I would trouble everyone; too get to know these old timers. I know now that people are sentimental, superstitious, have

testifying stories and still let go of the truth of God. I haven't explained the truthful exception yet. But those and not several million of Christians are careful enough to do as **Mathew 6:33** and that is **to seek the therefore the kingdom of god for His righteousness and namesake and all these things will be added unto you again.**

The power of Globalization comes from mutuality and altruistic help. How can we mindfully be pronounced and be proud for our sub cultures answer. Isolation is what will divide us and share in our demise. Trust God. We need each other and we would benefit of each other if we could honor our brothers and sisters and each other.

Where do all of thee foolish talkers assume they will get their discrete blessings. Not in Heaven for those riches are stored up for the sainthood and society of individuals that contribute their works to their Lord and Savior. Unfortunately all Christians believe that you are saved by faith alone and not by your works or someone's leaning of course to understanding. Sick inductive representatives with mental health and acute behavior problems also go to Heaven like they believe in God. So really it is like God's continuum, a severity of accomplished nature or even a

UN considerate perspective because all people go to Heaven instead if they not only Trust in God. Trustingly Obey! Here are my notes:

Question: "Do mentally ill people go to heaven? Does God show mercy to those who are mentally retarded, challenged, disabled, or handicapped?"

¹Answer: The Bible does not specifically say whether or not mentally ill people go to heaven. I believe that anyone who is not able to make a decision for salvation is covered by Christ's death. This is similar to how it is commonly believed that children are automatically taken to heaven when they die until they reach the point in which they are able to make a decision for or against Christ. I would "guess" that mentally retarded people are "covered" by this principle as well. The Word of God does not specifically say this, however. But the "not gosh flaming truth" knowing the love, grace and mercy of God, this would seem consistent with a portion of the bargain. I would say that any person who is mentally challenged to the extent that

¹ : [Safe in the Arms of God: Words from Heaven About the Death of a Child by John MacArthur](#) in chapter 2 pg.28

they could not believe in Christ for salvation is warranted truth and with a distinction of that people's faith can still draw others near so that they are saved by grace, mercy, and acts of God. I, indeed, still am required to share my vows though I worship, praise, exhort, and question my right to Legalism. I have likewise have charities' abdication to extol to the masses. But I am not mentally impoverished, just indicatively underneath the umbrella with others chosen to live in His grace. Of course I truly am blessed and am assured to go to heaven by reviving His confidence and understanding His faith. I am not passionate without His help.

For me there is progress, but for several other Thousands it could be remote and true. My progress consisted of there in the works Gods ambition. But for my prayer nothing unfailling seemed to work so long. What simply is cliché is clique appears fun? Realistically most of my friends are significant and even made worldly. They take pride in a comprehensive and thoroughly complete education. What is really similar to my conscience about education is they find things to do and subsequently there is travel excitement and navigating through the up and newer changes found in a big city Metropolitan

seascape.

Cynics! I would assuredly BELIEVE that what really matters is the way others see your indolence's self!

Mental Health has its own POWER. It is a gauge by how much self-respect, esteem, & social awareness you not only have for your self, but through your faithful Christian journey and which you thusly share with others. It knows not only continuing personal growth but its determinism is in cue sequencing commands that we are apt to answer affirmatively and in crisis. The capacity to manage others care for ourselves begin to decline subsequently through election and anti-autonomy and other persons sense of purpose as we progress through life and positive relations with others. This book is filibustering because it explains my rewards of a justified faith.

Through The Illness and Its Degrees

Chapter 3

Who do you know that has the Character to predetermine and diagnose a real and chronic disorder by the name of Schizophrenia? Schizophrenia is not a well known chronic disease. It is just becoming more popular in the mental health professionals log of limitless tool of science. Its diagnosis is found in approximately 1% of the nation's population. And I guess that it can be temperamental and even more frustrating trying to believe something there when it is not.

I beg to follow that most people recognize the disease as a personality disorder, when in affect it is a Para normal cognitive brain disorders which manifest itself in errors of judgment, ambivalence, and even flippancy. Whose do you know that is in charge? Without treatment as significant as being medicated, all of the other falsely misunderstood cues of self discipline are soon to drift and in wellness leave us only the Doctor M.D.

The disease is normally affecting individuals without a background of mental health intuitive in the early twenties and

thirties. I am 41 turning forty in blessed years of equivalency but bought by Christ & newly born until tomorrow, redeemer.

My challenges initially were a lost cause and foul play. I could be distinguishable by my preference, wisdom and stick-to-it-ness. I wasn't handicapped. Irrespectively, they have been channeled so that the sorrow and bad luck from over and above the years don't settle as though it does from unborn fatigue or loneliness. My thoughtful prayer convincingly demonstrates surrender to a Lord God all encompassing and dictates that I am simple and ready for an appointment of wisdom that I too believe that I am his sheep and He our Sheppard.

I am only the same as I once was. My family complimented me as the old faithful. Since then they have entertainment value and like the loony tunes character Bugs Bunny insist "I am not no gainful surer fun when the rabbit got his gun" because he looks for a target even ridiculing the beast for laughter, just cheap. If anyhow, I hope I have changed enough to see the plot as it thicken. And change me into a frog, because of its ability likely to underestimate its river for humanity. I will feel like achieving again. Just to CARE. Is it fair to penalize people in corporate America with fees for private health insurance companies just

because that they are overweight or per se "obese"?

I wonder which authority had a limiting perspective judging our fate. I do think my argument is merely an attempt to demystify the selfish attitude of the deliberative body in chaos that is sure to say its law was written while considering jurisprudence and without any biasness or poor convicted judgment.

Obesity as a punishment of our humanity and darkened wills will only be studied fail safe until the dawn of sunlight. I understand, but some how can overestimate, the criterion of needs that an insurer has to take into consideration so that they don't get stuck footing the bill. This issue is and can not be as sound when you consider no to smoking, by fault, an even bigger health risk. Then there is no common place at all. It is like comparing stock for what's missing and each is actually proven disorder and not just a habit. And smoking is a habit of choice while obesity can be just and ugly uncontrollable disease, somehow above the fix of Nicotine associated with Tar. Have a smoke until it is likely that you CARE.

How do people that are obese raise an objection to this Mockery? Now back to the fearful contradiction and I know it's

more than a forensic and dismissal debate. It has politics written all over it and I am sure there might be others in the system that will not work because of this. The article explained that there would be tax incentives for the slender and tax hikes for the obese. How credible is that criterion. We are all different sizes and it obvious that overweight individuals need to work hard too. To stifle another 30 dollars a month or paycheck out of an equal class worker shouldn't harm someone without any hard earned confidence. Yet, often times I wonder why no one will care.

To win at all cost will show a class distinction and that could be a positive speaking point, but today to make our world work because of the integration of immigrants we need to appeal to every one with the choices and fair play even found of the U S of A and capitalism. Why not? There are nations of wealth that are going to beat us out for Health Care cost simply because not only Copenhagen, or Denmark know that It is a mistake of regulation deemed important by the government, but other competing countries of socialism as well.

My dad is always disinterested in all of his sweet heart symptoms and is only aware of his Gout! I wouldn't tell him to

GO FIGURE, but simply CARE, and try to explain that he has goodness and its mistake, Gout. I would understand Gout differently do to my background in misrepresenting experiences of psychiatry and illusion. But bless the truth is known. He cares for me not a little but for my weakness, and is made him sharp.

In conclusion, to keep you and me honest I think its discrimination and reckless politics. We can fight this mainstay media that is sending reckless rhetoric in the form of simple journalism. Read up on economic books of practice; understand GOP politics and pretenses, and even talking points that make this a sounding board issue. Leaders in government need to do revamping reform. Deregulating is a must to ensure that our bright idea of capitalism in the work place for corporations isn't severely affected to take the patience of our troubling class of believers. It is a fact that Middle America people are mostly obese and don't have the resources or money to be preventative in their choices to aid their healthy habits or lifestyle. This is more than just social servicing.

A flatulent meaning

When my mother was diagnosed ill and with cancer, I had asked

a lot of questions and appeared like I was someone elsewhere. Would I have another opportunity to awaken to feel an assuredness to complete as always an indo selfless dream of mine? Then upon noticing slighted aggression and social corrections, I learned bitter and sorrow. Unlike losing my best friend but feeling alone and single, I fought my living then mistaken zealousness to remain whole. This time for some reasoning UN quite known, I felt like I lost then ultimately discovered as if I ever have had to do my best. Confused I thereafter gave a sigh as if I was pumping myself up for another battle I couldn't finish. I denied that fact that people die from cancer and at its worst I would feel happy for generations to come because of the technological cures started by research and by the human will to just study. The tall wives tales about the human will of spirit would later become instrumental in my quest to brandish an even temperament and better philosophy.

With this tribulation I have won! I inadvertently have been more assured of my confidence for the trials of my negligence, punishment and persecution. Why do I feel persecuted? I think it could be likely because of my need to draw upon my own conclusions while consistently driving harder lessons to represent good. I remember when I fought attending a Church

regularly every Sunday. Now to no end do I feel like God abides in me too because I feel the most cheerful and always ready to listen. I wonder, to also CARE, when I am not trying my mental acuity is that I may suddenly feel goal less or without somebody and not as sensitive a selfless troubled attitude confound.

CARE! But honest work justifies the means for I might be hearing voices, feeling psychosomatic pains, hallucinating, believing something I am not, or impeding my growth with signs of sacred religion. I have a higher Intelligence Quotient than that of average, but trust me when I count, no one can handle all of these aforementioned problems like a winner. It is really similar to an open door that closes ever two seconds. Wouldn't that be diminishing and frustrating and forever improbable?

Many psychiatrist and psychologists theoretically discuss the many references to the brain chemistry of a particular neurotransmitter in the brain called dopamine. In reassuring research there is a correlation to the amount of dopamine and the side effects associated with the chronic illness Schizophrenia. Several well know psychiatrists insist that the pre frontal cortex is the crucial part of the brain that is affected most regularly. It was Manfred Blueler that believed the mind was affected and

that Schizophrenia is a mind split between on perception and reality. With this said in mind, researchers have to conduct double blind test to find ways different types of dopamine are affected and in different brain conclusions and or circumstances.

Emil Krapelin suggested in the early 1920's and 1930's that there are two major characteristics to this illness, early onset and a type of dementia. I agree with him whole heartedly but believe there is a third component and it is called anti-social conditioning. No Christ examples that truthful make the social look like losers and that in truthfulness is like a gradation. Only conducting social cues and reprimands will indicate the art of public restraining and the way to affect the system. Is the system neither grown up or there for you? Then can you CARE. Why? A social conscience is redeemable in many ways. I talk as if I have heard of others more breaking talk as if I was inclusively forgivable. This is Christian guiding. But like telling the truth it is sometimes harder to witness the ugly for its meritorious is in its need. Would it be true conceit if I were to bless all generations simply because I felt soundly? Yes, I would lose my presence and my shepherding would amount too angularity.

Without A Need

Chapter 4

This book was dedicated twice. Once for the laugh I had when I was a little child and unfavorably welcomed to the wishes of sentiment achieved by only a steady mate named Rusty. And two for my mother who conditioned me and critiqued that I shouldn't be so stupid to share the meaning of my intellect by ways of its acronym, just add fun.

It is more revealing to those needs of the fruitful, but fistful, because of attitude, temperament, and affirming value. Who could be so sensitive? CARING? A rag Annie or a Sophisticated Self assured God lover. Like birds of a feather I live for you? And Howard University too Aren't you too willing? Willing has you too! I do care almost everyday!

My searching for myself wasn't easy. I found myself impatient and others in my way arrogant and even reprehensible. In my own attempt of self discovery I packed my gear and loaded my car for a 2500 mile trip to College Park, Georgia where my Aunt and Uncle lived. The part my heart put into this trip was determined yet though later I didn't have the distinction really

conditional like several right attitudes willful to get a good job. I was angry a lot. I had just had my little sports car stolen and abandoned a second time. It was truthfully the worst job I ever did and I was responsible, moving to College Park, Atlanta. Although I had thoughtful ideas and an invaluable experience, I was determined to do my darnedest bit of good and that is how my heart fingers trickling gave me the answer. Love only! But for the first time in my complete life I got a response to live a little, and that I did!

I was calloused but unfair and that pen pal conversation with a companion from Moscow was deepening my mindset. Elena was just buttering me up and saying all of her jokes just like a sitter tease as often as she could. And I got angrier. How could I mistake the Devil for the trees, in this forest we were Christian believers and that was wonderfully gleaned as a tale of determinism? I was to be unrewarded again. She sought out evil to make an accommodation for my feelings. These things she said with stage presence, I love you and unlike Russian men, I could be happy with you. Do I know her name? Once again she was ugly how do I count the ways. The war changed for a moment. She significantly requested my phone number, but then never did call. How did I get it? I was just fine! The

whole series of mistakes all appeared to be mine. I got angrier and angrier and would pass a stone. I was still in the rebelling stage after being displaced from my managerial job in Sacramento. I was also having strange stages of growth and understanding. I call it watershed. I learned that people did not have as much experience as the aforementioned. I was a faithful and careful laborer and developing servant. And sincerely a warm and amicable character that really mixed with people even outside of my comfort zone. What else would grow a gentleman like me up? A little water and therefore I were great.

I was 27 years old then and felt like I was a few separate years younger than I am now, 39. My loving aunt, on my dad's side of the family, would say Kidd's today, kids are ill prepared and she really meant it also. Marjorie, my aunt, was just like my mother. But I showed her some responsibility and we cliqued. I'd watch her two children one day and that was enough. Marjorie's children, Joy and Jeremy, were lost. They never knew in a sick way that I wanted anything such so badly, real Life. And like I said before I got a bit some.

My only promotion I was unable to understand was my belief in God. My search for employment wasn't ever easy at all. I have

explained what has happened more recently after my separation with Toys R Us and Management and I'll explain what I went through through the last 2 of my smart jobs. The world of faux made me feel like a rag Ann and that was unnatural. I did not need a job to pay bills. I needed a mentor, aid, and confidant so that I could rebuild and find something in the wreck less world that mattered to me. But first let me assure you I was learning the system whether good or bad. And I held on to my mother's belief about the place of having a family that loved me.

Later, which I will say in my illness, I was less pleased with the altruism of others but God willing more determined to ask for help. I always knew that the State of California Rehabilitated its clients that were either Anti-Social or just plain fallen. So I took a stand by God and proved that I wanted to rehabilitate my mind since I was aware that it wasn't just for criminals. And to this day boast of a nearly perfect record unimaginable by the thugs we hung with even as more than lucky as those out of college and experiencing a self fulfilling touch of Narcissism and entitlement. I decided in a quality of Life from there onward.

But by these trials I was lead to believe in the Department of Corrections. What did my Parents assume I to be, outsmarted?

Like each of my pen. I knew first of all it was a buzz over town and popular during the earlier 90's to fulfill a correctional officer's position just until the roost crowed or I was able to do better. I thought I was help but would complain or shed the truth on her philosophy. Work in the presence of your enemies. I really got used a lot. I used to despise my mom studying for the law school and seriously controlling our worker ethics, dispensation, and authority. We must have been the only family in the neighborhood that did protest and severely augment clever allowances because of its goal.

My goal after I was acclimated to the residential housing program was to show the working world that I could be as useful as before my clinical diagnoses, although I will always be likewise exuberant, and some more mere fun. I sought out a case manager by the name of David Sheldon and initiated the steps it crafted for me. I reached to learn and find my potential by aptitude. I really had nothing I could assume as a cause for intellect, but practicing my interview skills made me look like a developmentally hungrier person. My Life was rough. I had been in the past able to live independently on my own. I had applied for unemployment benefits before. I thought getting a

job was kosher. But gun smoke it seemed to threaten my extinction. And thusly even I had thoughts of frustration and was likely to give up the gap. I worked in the privacy of my own apartment, but the lesson I learned, call it religion, was people play hard, but don't or didn't do a thing for me ever. Where are my rewards now? Now what isn't neither justified nor rewarded?

When I was diagnosed as Schizophrenic in 1993, it was after I lost and couldn't find a mean job that I Loved or Hated as much as my job as a Manager of retail Toy Store named Toys R Us. It hurt me, because of my competency, focus, and drive. Though I thought, it mainly wasn't because of my ability. I always thought I was determined to get along with others. Partially because of a quieting awareness to insinuate a great job for a good personality and holistically because I was a superficially only becoming aware of the details of particular Management known to be. I became observed and examined at site. And I couldn't see in the can of worms that a Man's worth wasn't at all determined by their job specialty or competency, a splendid atrocity. I looked forward to more and more frequent talks to my Dad, since I readily understood that both of my own parents were more than averagely successful. Mostly we each would

talk about my intentions but I was often hurt because I had little control and some doubt that I really could step up from my circumstance. I had a polite attitude, but I new virtually nothing on negotiating or salesmanship. And I went to college to do all of the above. Wow! **It struck me!** Oh did it strike me down!

Really there is something there for you while under the smile. Try this smile on for size.

Baseball heaven?

There were two old guys, Abe and Sol, sitting on a bench in a park feeding pigeons and talking about baseball, just like they did every day. Abe turns to Sol and says, "Do you think there's baseball in heaven?"

Soloman thinks about it for a minute and replies, "I dunno, Abe. But let's make a deal: If I die first, I will come back and tell you, and if you die first, you come back and tell me, if there is baseball in heaven."

They shake on it and, sadly, a few months later poor Abe passes on. One day soon afterward, Sol is sitting there feeding the

pigeons by himself when he hears a voice whisper, "Sol... Sol...."

Sol responds, "Abe! Is that you?"

"Yes it is Sol," whispers the spirit of Abe.

Sol, still amazed, asks, "So, is there baseball in heaven?"

"Well," says Abe says, "I got good news and I got bad news."

"Gimme the good news first," says Sol.

Abe says, "Well... there is baseball in heaven."

Sol says, "That's great! What news could be bad enough to ruin that!?"

Abe sighs and whispers, "You're pitching on Friday."

By Gavin Hobbs

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What is the meaning of your Life? Follow your dreams. Not everyone is let down and not everyone is let down easily. My parents for example have been doing exceptionally well. Winning! It appeared to be my mother because they are playing the numbers at odds. Can you believe that my mother was like a Republican in her early years in the Public Defenders Office? And also much later likes a Democrat just defender of the public system of systems. She even was the recipient of a racially bias and prejudicial suit in fair employment practicing. Odds were? Yes, too many to discuss. She now quivels that it was all hard work back then. But busted, prefers to work with educators. A small thought it seems. Don't get into a disaster or disarray because you can't get it all at once. But maybe its bringing Okay to all that are worthy. Best Wishes! You can learn what I call, just a little tempering and kindness needed, of an awakening winner whose goals are loftier than just that of the flower. I hope you Love your Dream.

Live you Dream, keep while in an attempt to only keep a handful of joy is what my friend Dick Narver said. But while reading poetry and prose in the Homeward Street Journal not just revealing enough is the directions needful to achieve happiness, and sometimes innocent Agape and Christ like love

while embarked on our individual journeys. This is indicative of performance driven lessons taught by even the dully ignorant waiting patiently in a collection discovered by me to induce laughter and hope about a willful life and is what the author, Michael Nettles, has described truly as my resolve and many more blessed experiences.

Patience

The bus is on a holiday schedule

And I want to punch the women next to me

Talking loud on her Cell phone

While spitting out sunflower seeds

We can't choose our neighbors

Only wait patiently for them to die

Or alien invaders to unite us

In the shared vision of another's just destruction

The bus finally comes and we are packed tight

Like the cigarettes I know longer can afford

I inhale instead the strong fumes of car exhaust

And stare over America

Well dressed professionals commuting from the suburbs

And the unwashed slouching toward loaves for free coffee

Before spanging on the mall. Crowded together

For a moment in a strange concoction of perfume and stench

The tension in some eyes betray

A slight discomfort with the notion of equality

And a battered pride kindles indignation

Over prosperities perceived disparities

As each convince themselves

That they are some how more deserving

The professional and the beggar

The neighbors that we can't chose

Only wait patiently to die

By Michael Nettles

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You can only stay fit for freedom so long. In the meantime it is our best at heart to find a groove and a spindle to live by. The gorgeous will live abominable, the unwanted will leave creepy, the single will live deep witted, the gifted will live ready, and the achievers will live without equal everyday measures. I said all of this to say that some how we must find our place on the totem pole and accept our lots before, we have problems enjoying each others uniqueness's.

With Some Maturity!

Chapter 5

Although I have a passion for being smart and often times wear the horses blinders, for either fighting like the black plague or risky business, I have found out the hard way I am almost right and pleasantly soothed by tea. I mean that teaching as a discussion requires a balance and more of a proven approach to classical love making. Why? Because I like digits in the fingers and press on nails I think like I could be a contributor to the faction of synergistic and replay the story of my adulthood.

I am a smart lover, fighter, and sensible Christian with life experience and a lot of principle. I am accurately attending A Church and soon to be hurting bad again. I feel happy knowing our truth, Jesus does live and necessarily. My journal consists of love and examples of the golden rule, “Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.” We all have that in a nutshell. Sophisticated, I break up. But I am a disciple for others and have been told to let my Christ like Light shine, and with Love within me. My impressions of careless and disinteresting believers impact on themselves and unending need to be different is

crucially unacceptable and juvenile. But the fact is that I feel that the court in session does have folly and is blamelessly immature. And so we are to respond only as if the Universe is unfolding as it should.

My testimony is certain and even prudent leaning on God's Omnipotence. One day I heard of a intercessory prayer known of Jesus. I was known very well and still stood up so I also could share my thoughts around the camping fire at the retreat on Camp Alta. These few things touched my souls' feet and I was lead to believe that God stood there passionate, amidst. Frankly, I was sure of my sentences but not my presence power, and I felt I would awkwardly lose control over the night air. But as I opened my heart, I found loves accord, the sense, attractiveness, attentiveness, and humor all at my side, made my life more meaningful and the specifics about the Social Security Administration all seemed to fall in place.

For the Saint Paul Missionary Baptist Church it was there on Camp Alta, I confessed my Love for Christ & Christ's love for me. I emphasized that I had lost communication with the Social Security Administration and while being like never before disabled I counted on the entitlement income to get me through.

I was doubtful that I would make it through that summer intact and full of resolve. I complained in private and gave my supplication.

There God was on top of my needs and as I checked my mail there after it all. The social security proved unsuccessful attaching my name to letters of my income to be verified later in the mail.

Without monthly payments I would have felt stressed, lost, and in a real poor mood. Christ had intermediated for me as he received my supplication and so he left a Proxy Company Check there the same miracle day, so I could see that He was in control helping me. I thought it was greater than love because just in time for me, the check come only every few and far times before I go to bed with a prayer or once I absorb my debt.

Accidents happen

A men's group I have joined from the church of Shiloh Baptist is pleased with the results of Love ease at Sao Paulo in Brasilia of the Southern Am. There is grace within as a result of Hospitals, Morgues, Hospice, Evangelical Missions, and Food, Clothing, and school Distributions. What is great is they'll even

be satisfied lowly.

Another Dream comes true

I have been on two separate Men's Retreats so far with Saint Paul's Missionary Baptist Church. It was such a spiritual experience when we left for the Sierra in 2005 that I was blessed to have my mother pay for the expenses to have me attend the Retreat the next year with grateful wisdom.

The first trip was new to me and so I was careful to get involved in the Kitchen duties and joined a group easily called Kitchen Boys because of our psychology. I was extremely nerve racked because I was not holy and sure I was important to be on my warrant and respect simplifying merit. The evening that we arrived the younger men were given a chance to volunteer on several committees and that's when my grace was just sufficient. But the young men that I worked with were as solid as the Church would reveal and they made me feel at home and popular. There were several young men assigned each to a table but the two I remembered most was Theopolis and Tyree. They were extremes I lived between. Theopolis was raucous and

rowdy and Tyree was quiet and reserved. I know they were good to my personal relationship with God because they both wanted me happy.

I was sort of stressed that initial day because I was disabled by my initial reaction to the older men because they thought I was naturally different. But I was living also with my satisfaction that I was shooting my mental handicap in the foot. I felt like I was lost for a few days because I was depressed and experiencing all of the luck.

I eventually began to see my self-control. I was sure I was no longer the selfish but a person who would make considerable contributions and yet not hurt or offend others there to just have a good and considerable time with there peers. I helped out just fine. I prepared the table and even was responsible enough well to ensure that everyone each received more equal second helping portions, but that wasn't easy. The men moved so quick and inhaled their food without forethought or earnestness. They saw me as I rehearsed in my thoughts what was important to fulfill our Kitchen Boys duty.

What I do know is that I was pronouncing my beliefs and

learning the purpose of my will and attentiveness for only its wisdom. Although I liked His formality, each of the one hundred or more men I meet on the mountain top I felt sure that I could desperately conceive them to be prone to an error in a requital of love and test of judges, as though I were as the Christian. That year my best friend Aubrey Pettaway saw that I was inclined to act friendly and friendlier to people I could trust and interestingly it allowed me to see. Blind faith is encumbered but I felt this time like it was the way to shake heart strings and accordingly I lived for the gospel. I was supposed to cramp his style, but I was being followed and that was what I saw was legit. But I was sure the younger men were the type to live and welcomed me into their clique.

One experience that I remember that was funny was when the Boys feed me slugs. They said they would feed me when I get home and tell each other to lift weights because I was more powerful and did nothing to get where I was going. Theopolis said over and over that he would do only push ups! Any how like that works for people other than girlie.

In the succeeding year, fall of 2006, I also had a tremendous time. This was the year that Aubrey served on a committee

organizing and making up games that taught team building and togetherness toughness. He devoted all of his training and thus facilitating on a committee and had a hundred and one men thank him more for his litmus test ingenuity. In place we held hands in two largely constructed circles and passed a hula hoop around the chain, in competition with the other we built circle, without breaking the links of integrity, accountability, and sacrifice. Yes, with self discipline I let my little light shine and made a difference as a steward for our God.

What is it like to have a Mental Illness!

Chapter 6

Later I would have problems with my mental outlook because of my inability to apply Christian rules to a lot of things that were mere significant and the one rule we call the golden rule was not helpful enough. But I was still winning, so I perceived God the way I was supposed to receive him; listened as he spoke his prayer of coincidence that things would continue to unfold as it should, and meaningfully gained his faithful confidence.

What a rite of passage, I was on, through the temperament of the successful and asphyxiated. **I wanted to never give up!** This confidence was easy to produce and it was unlike leaning upon a mistakenly open door. My God has taught me to fear the Lord, but by doing so I give myself clarity and Him his praises. I hope for sure that he loves me. Blasphemy is His worst sin evicted.

1 Corinthians 2:9-14

9However, as it is written:

"No eye has seen,
no ear has heard,
no mind has conceived

what God has prepared for those who love him"^[a]— 10but God has revealed it to us by his Spirit.

The Spirit searches all things, even the deep things of God. 11For who among men knows the thoughts of a man except the man's spirit within him? In the same way no one knows the thoughts of God except the Spirit of God. 12We have not received the spirit of the world but the Spirit who is from God, that we may understand what God has freely given us. 13This is what we speak, not in words taught us by human wisdom but in words taught by the Spirit, expressing spiritual truths in spiritual words.^[b] 14The man without the Spirit does not accept the things that come from the Spirit of God, for they are foolishness to him, and he cannot understand them, because they are spiritually discerned.



God measures you according to what he has called you to do; and some others by what others confessed they would have too do. Only now that without Him it is highly likely that we can't account for others. And these things we all do according to his purpose. They say that there are people likely who say they can

know you like you do know yourself. Sometimes you know there are people who will adjust you out your spirit or even theirs in the sole purpose to steel your joy. Your purpose is not to let poor spirit catch you and plan your presentation or demystify you of your selfless worries. So you can see that the love of God and the Holy Spirit is a matter of right fashion a testament of our works and deeds. Now let's take out chances to remember for is what is before me has yet to come. By no doubt then, given the road to come, the road that I demonstrate is fully inspirational.

It Is Our Will That Allows Us A Prayer Life?

Resilience learning! Even thinking!

Chapter 7

I'll have you to see, what my mother of several years taught me. Now I know enough about life to be tiresome, but no ways tired. Somewhere in my heart I am deeply sincere. Forever my parents will love me; but a couple of things are for sure. I need to trust and obey God, for there is no other way. I have grown to believe this and to be more like happy. I understand life's foolish cost. Over the years I have prayed for my needs and that's all. Now I feel it's simply time to share that everything I haven't received was because of believers in the sainthood never spiteful, unforgettable or, even selfish vexations of grieving spirits.

Not that I would consider being perfect, but my creed consist of a bought and fully compassionate understanding of what is best for me. How I plan to pay for the preparation required of this my discipline is what is UN essential, but there straight forward by me?

Back in the afternoons that I was unemployed and doing my leg work on the street to get job offers, I insisted that I can share an example of my strengths and willingness to comply further to do and more acceptable job. One day I hired a head hunter. I thought though the idea, because years earlier I tried this personnel service and it worked to get me an interview with Toys R Us. It was the opportunity I charged on and felt confidence curling through my temple. This time my chances were weightier, because many of the people in decision making roles said in a invitational manner, I was a fistful. I continued to take chances because of my positive behavior and faith in God's people properness. I can assure you, that, time will take us all by surprise and that's that. It will change the way we see things and subsequently compete. But here is the kindest word he has always prepared a place for our vigor, vices, miracles, and mistakes. We should be careful not to put our false efforts into the wrong outlet or place of inventory. One of my vices is the immorality stronghold that pornography has in its trickery. I know it is all too confusing to try to place reasoning to Gods will for us, and thusly fool ourselves by contending to be prideful about sexual preferences in our moral decay. This is the working of a deceitful doctrine and is even used by babies. I

hope you are strengthening enough to combat sin for its purpose to vilify evil and to subsequently use it appropriately to grieve then power our Lord. Keep His doctrine! I trust you know best!

2 Thessalonians 2:13-17

¹³Now at all times we are obligated to thank God for you, brothers who are loved by the Lord, because God chose you to be the first fruits[£] for salvation through sanctification by the Spirit and through faith in the truth. ¹⁴With this purpose in mind, he called you through our proclamation of the[£] gospel so that you would obtain the glory of our Lord Jesus Christ.

¹⁵Consequently, brothers, stand firm, and cling to the traditions that you were taught by us, either by word of mouth[£] or by our letter. ¹⁶Now may our Lord Jesus Christ himself and God our Father, who loved us and by his grace gave us eternal comfort[£] and good hope, ¹⁷encourage your heart and strengthen you in every good work and word.

It isn't well to miss the boat! For Christians we need a faith that is working and a better life through faith. In Catholicism we plainly contest the continuity of the earlier church and its liberal bearing and aid against each and every struggle that even Eucharist has often fulfilled. Even our testament will spread soft

light. But remember that when you pray, you should pray knowing its fair and believing your prayers have been answered, and he will answer. He has blessedly suggested for ourselves become prudently wise for it has been the teaching of Saint Bonaventure that has us learning and preparing for nothing less than good judgment.

Saint Bonaventure (circa 1217-74), was a Christian theologian and minister general of the Franciscans; especially noted for his spiritual writings, he was called the Seraphic Doctor.

He was born at Bagnoregio (near Viterbo, Italy), the son of John of Fidanza. Called John, Saint Bonaventure went to the university at Paris in 1235, where he studied under Alexander of Hales. He joined the Franciscans in 1243. His theological studies enabled him to become a professor of theology in 1254. He has like the determined wrote a commentary on Scripture, the Breviloquium, and, like his many, added meaning to existentialism. He complimented metaphysics and became very helpful because of his tireless Christian faith.

Bonaventure assisted in the preparations for a council at Lyons called to repair the breach with the Eastern Church. He died at Lyons on July 15, 1274. Pope Sixtus IV declared Bonaventure a

saint in 1482, and in 1587 or 1588 Pope Sixtus V designated him a Doctor of the Church. Bonaventure's feast day is July 15. This passion today is to represent my stronghold. I think clear. I am a believer. Every believer is very crucial to the unbeliever, a trace of all the time. But I hope to continue to pray.

Amongst My Winning Attitude!!!

Do you not know me? Because I would willingly read your heart

Chapter 8

I am not a child! I often receive comparisons to that of an adult, so let's gather the facts and face it. I get dismissed going places with integrity or dim wit. But mostly I get self served and I mean righteously respected by only who? Well to blame I can't call you, just because I know am now a pro at receiving gold and glitter for simply returning to the scene that matters. I walk this way. Don't talk this way.

Maybe I do? Maybe I won't have too! But it is lots of fun. I bet you can see me hollering "Nobody's apparent fool." I shouldn't have to just settle for second best, Claudette! Should I? I can only fathom a million dollar thought because cheap thrills fall off both sides of my medulla oblongata. And really compromising is what individuals who haven't finished their development do right by.

I do not really know why I am believed to be loads of fun. Maybe because I can believe inspired by Christians? My

winning attitude was first developed during my first good look I offered some Front End Manager who I out performed as the most sought out and sentimental Storeroom Manager there ever was during the Christmas year of 1991. I was out of College and addressing a real winner, my sincerest! Unselfishly I understood I could have almost anything. So I sought way up ladder, along the luckiest way!

One day while hanging out with the bad boys finest, I was sweetened and made the joke of the dormitory, Drew Hall. It was surely bad planning, I don't like thinking of its implications, because I was growing out of character and could have been more soundly hurt. This is what happened the evening I was brightened and so called "drawn out" when I took a drag on a marijuana joint laced with PCP.

I choked, felt woozy, and even suspect ably in charge. But my confidence was tremendous. But because of my in familiarity with drugs it didn't seem to bother me. My laughter was just a thrilling as before.

It was a whiff although I might have imagined tainted ness and my nerves full of icy water. I was proud to be accepted and comforted enough to enjoy walking as a little bigger man on campus and throughout the city streets of N.W Washington, D.C. Although rich in sophistication I thought I would be early coming home from the freshman party on campus.

But quite the contrary, I only knew I would have fun if I stayed sure and undoubtedly stable. I was shy to an extent, but really a man with a sought out reputation, and so I went for every opportunity I could get to develop in the dance no mistake at all.

I didn't know of the paranoia that was usually associated with the drug but always ensured myself and moved south ward. I had little time for meek games. I was becoming a stiff. I knew I was to grow and my time was going to be blessed. Really I knew someday after that I would make Howard University my home and even like me, I was becoming a conqueror. I really like me!

I was giving my tempered best performance as a professional out of College, although I always felt I was somewhere like the 5th man competing on the wood floor basketball court. Let it

play deliberate, please! But really I have held several jobs as a responsible student growing up for my parents. Hey take a look at my resume if you want I can provide you my transcripts also if my 30 second me was satisfactory, is what I told 119 potential prospective employers in that calendar year after graduation.

Who could be far above me now? I have a lesson of hard knocks also; I wasn't the only one bright. But detailed experiences led me to not believe by myself that I just wasn't put through college. It was the composition of examples you can name on one thumb, like remembering the way to or not to Heaven. I always felt I'd find Jesus, but boys and girls aren't as accountable. The one passage that seems to identify with this topic more than any other is [2 Samuel 12:21-23](#). The context of these verses is that the superbly out spoken (your prayer) may have confided with a honest self assured Christian (your life choices).

For it is every man's battle to complete its doctrinal war and treasure hunt on its own. Like the will of the master, there can only be one best! And likewise many men don't play second to none. It is I though who can finish to topple the mountain and listen to those who have also been deepen out along the plank

without a gun smoke as a weapon. I, the Captain, and a youthful thought as Thine mate believe that this is how you achieve your selfless rite of passage. How else can they insist they add meaning they tell the truth around a parallel testament, commitment, and story about my Anna dote conquest. Amen

I am very thankful for a friendship that is still compatible because I loved my Dad for this reasoning, like I live for others off the beaten path for righteousness of real Christian sainthood. I would have adjusted but often times it is too late if you don't respond more immediately when you are told to consider apostolic thinking for a change in your un forgiveness even once or twice a day. Case after the pointer suggest that I, as a man am generous to women, as long as they are repenting, but to the extent that all they want to do is have more fun, I find it incredulous. Emphatically! Truly FUNNY things happen. Boy, do I like me. But understand my dad explicitly. He was the man that I favored but never got as caught by his darn drama and toils of the lowering of the totem pole. I mean, I don't know any reason why he is unique, but he explains that he isn't liked as much as me, and that is our mistake about a quandary UN attestable. He emphasizes his blessings for a really hot defensible woman. Why can't I find a woman less critical?

Something like a handicap able, or disinterested believer among me.

Upon leaving the University as Big Man on Campus I had decided to grow. Somehow I listened to crazy and lead me to channel my fears in Hell. I thought sensitively for years but I was always the wrong man and the wrong mechanics because of my indoctrination to a mind order. I was unable to grow, because there were details and decision that were important to me and as serious as someone else's heart. I soon found a reason to aid and attach to all the worries any other person could bend out of me and it was these conflict and opinions that had me going. I finally said, "It was stress spreading myself upon public opinion" and I began looking too accept Christ and pray for a more becoming life were all things were going to get better.

Later I discovered in my opinion it was my forbearance with wording that made my interview successful and my internal drive that made me hit the ground running as a storeroom manager at Toys R Us. The intrinsic rewards I gave myself made me confident, secure, and a person of high esteem.

The back of a legal mind

Chapter 9

How I helped them I won't know but they really helped me, both Sears Home Improvement & Repair Center and Toys R Us. I fared more conveniently and full of charisma when it was come time to provide some help around the Sears Home Improvement and Warranty Center.

Working routinely, I was aware of my staying power, and was assured to look great. I remembered things that had worked in my more distant past. There were at least 1000 parts I committed to memory instantly. I worked uniquely with other parts technicians but carefully believed I did the best over all, including searching and discovering the part bin and location, too being timelier in the order completion, too supplying a happy and memorializing outlook for all people I worked amongst.

Two months later I had estimated that there were several more thousand parts, bought and even constituted unique as their function and placement in the supply room. I had some trouble with Schizophrenia their, in honesty, because I was three or

fewer steps back from a central nervous system and its innocuous breakdown I later learned to be with and without watershed. It was twice, but Good was on my side, that somehow my feelings got the best of me and finished my thoughts in the way. I didn't have any peace or tranquil thinking, and so people I trusted, also couldn't help me though it seemed with the embarrassment of my illness. I favored myself by asserting my beauty that I was sentimental, attractive, worldly, bent, aggrandized, and legitimate. I, myself, satisfied that my very mother was against me made the **Good** more difficult to fathom and the **Good** more famished to release from my loins.

My performance as a subordinate to my supervisor's super was always lack luster, but my teammates made me feel better and keep me from weakening and running scared. One day with all of my confidence, in passion, I called the corporate head quarters personnel department for a discussion. I requested that I meet with them after work to share my misfortune. I worked hard all day to leave a good dialogue and a trusting cooperation on the topic I was willing to address. When I got there I was flustered because I was flying to get there on time and my words were carefully chosen. Although the personnel manager

understood me she explained that she couldn't do anything about my fear of counseling because the managers had already started documenting my file and that I was the loner.

I was one of the five managers in the store and many times would have to perform their roles and responsibilities when they were unable. There was the Front End Manager, The Sales Floor Manager, and our Supervisors: The Assistant Store Director and The Store Director. While I was only a manager for a short stint I was careful to fulfill other duties and responsibilities of managers overlapping.

I first learned how to do each of my store staff employee's jobs as my probation checked me, then developed into a professional manager by leaving detailed work sheets and delegated duties to my department. I was always in the know. I could tell from the beginning I was going to love and then hate the dog eats dog of a job. It required true specialties and the ability to think on the move.

The Storeroom Manager was my job title and it brought me grief. I had approximately 15 or so departmental employees I would oversee. I was willing to work in coordination with the

other managers projects also, but it took unselfish mind set and the ability to cross overlap and be overly useful in other areas. Once a week or so we had Manager Meetings and I was always assuming new insight and performing while often challenging my level of own comfort zones. I helped me tremendous by getting to the office earlier and caringly getting the most out of my breaks, and even making it fair by my supervisors to commit to stay later and later. I was believing it all possible, but back then it was easier to follow God and even a few others, but today to achieve my dreams I with my bad credentials still find it fitting that to the point it is not my failure but that of others. Although I did my assigned worksheets from my supervisor daily, the tasks always seemed impossible and the objectives were getting harder. When I meet with my supervisor's super, I was always defending myself. They would counsel and critique my success. I was upset because I gave them several explanations and they docked me and emphasized that they were only poorer but convincing excuses. The truth is that they hated me, and I was never around. But I was sure as I attest to fools; Claudette, I would get some satisfaction later.

It was like treading the water. Waning for the SHARK to come they would say "I wasn't managing other people's time and the

problem I had just to be indeed fixed had been batch cued into a new open stream of fresh opinion and selflessly doubt.” Putting our fires out was necessary and even toiling to pay off made it unique to how so many managers were even sought out seldom not to be as drug tested. But I never saw any other manager before me that could make an earnest and revealing impression on other sporting and successful lots of management, the way I could.

I still gave my best to the toy store, but as I was separated I felt more than a little prideful intelligence. I did everything I could and was my best for some time. It was good for my confidence and made me see not everything is as it seems. My perseverance was with God from there on out. I now know that I can not be a manager there, but I can achieve all my dreams as possible. I hope you can also serve and see the fruits of your labors reward.

Meanwhile in my development I also had made a handful of successful friendships, although they were only my subordinates. There was Guillermo, Curtis, Gordon, Steve, Greg, Carlos, Leo, Hugo, Renee, Francisco, Navarro, June, Angela, and then my right arm: then wait and see me "Matt" my department head. They were all good kids on their way to a

career in success and I'll bet they aren't all in trouble yet. They had worked to do and all took early starts in their pursuits and endeavors. They were as secure as grown ups. In the marriage between us, I was the adult still maturing.

Let's Make a Deal with Humanity

Chapter 10

Do you own some Integrity?

Why winning is common sense and yet symptomatic!

There is a piece of my life that contains why my brother is so important to me. My only brother, Michael Corey Russell, is as late as me. We have shared a bountiful harvest of genomes, features, and good looks, and date. As a matter of fact we both still have all of our hair. I can attest to the fact that he is ornery, but a careful friend and life companion. Although only 3 1/2 years younger than me, he is virtuous, fun, witty, and smart. He knew me in his harder knocking Life almost as well as I knew of him. I remember an earlier time in his Life when he would call me Ru, short for Russell, and still say often that I was prideful. But as we grew totally we shared wisdom and street experiments on the road. Although for many grown up years we were perceived as totally opposites, we actuality learned to honor and assist each other with worldlier perspectives.

We should all strive to be one. I remember his typical

friendships! Just liking I wasn't easy because he was the more popular. But now today he is ready and more smoothly capable of starting a family. I will tell you he is a absolute personality. He could have been an actor, or someone's favorite entertainer, but that is a probability. His recent life as a young man and Mental Health Professional means he won't win a lot, but will be a resource proven to other children unlike him. Maybe this is why he knows me well too. He has a assuredness like the worldly and I feel we have a lot in common while we communicate. I read his mind and he inversely reads my heart singing.

Both of us trust and listen to our Father, but he really trusts his feelings selfishly sure to it that he can take control even among him. And I as a witness wouldn't mind having him as a group care administrator manager any day. Partly because of his welcoming show of participation and partly because of his brute strength; you can tell with this leadership he is in charge. My parents call him, Michael, but I prefer Mike; he is no child although he has a favorable attitude. I haven't been this steady admirer since at least after I drove him into San Francisco to catch a 49er ball game in the 90's. He preferred me always when I was in charge and resourcefully bumpy. I remember

dreaming! Way back in College how successful our mother had been with us in the awkward transitioning from careless student too over achiever. Like Loraine Taylor, I am singing because my thoughts processes and even younger brother implicate that I can always be myself and make my family sing.

But more recently I see myself in his dueling personality. He sees too that I can debate although I have some pictures mistaken for overcast. Our latest ingenious discussion was about a Satirist named Dick Morris and the subject Catastrophe which obviously was a blunder written about me or each newly elected President during the current Administration. This political advisor of former President Bill Clinton was assured to surrendering a holster to the public to make sense of something we would consider fun, on your own value whether picturesque or not. I was for him, while my younger brother found it unsusceptible to argue against wisdom and to witness his calling, Christian! I am sure I am the butt of a joke plenty! My wisdom was denounced because of the worldly views towards hypocrisy and thus a infraction Lord denounced against Gods law was an subsequent sin. I resolved immediately to say women “have it your way today.” Should we really care? But I tested the waters. Right? I felt sad for their following and

misrepresentative following of rare cases of mouth reproached of persona and mind on top of matter. Whose comfort mind could account for these idiom perfections?

I think when Michael gave his best he was terrified too. It was something like meeting me, the humanist, but Victor Borge in his dreams. I satisfied my selection as it was seen, for he had reached high above accolades sincerely, The King of Comedy



. There are very at wit a enhanced cast Millionaires out vying for his laughter, like Robert De Niro and Jerry Lewis. But his unselfish attitude rescues me. And it assures his thankful hello to the farthestmost corners of the world. But to rekindle his passion, his Gentleness transcends all generations and is known to others as absolute, nothing hidden or contrived. In his golden years, he still touches you with satisfaction that you too can be new and made whole of thanksgiving and it is of his need of others parity which made him grow the human condition. Victor Borge has as a entertainer really appreciated the love spoil spirit of others. Can you see the world that Michael wants to leave in spirit?

This is why minorities graciously get to demonstrate sick attitudes, go into depression, and live against any fair play. Who would talk? Only the absent minded? He had suffered doubtless too, but he had a choice and chose to manipulate my mind like it wasn't smart to start all over. This was when he lost his heart. I felt free to trust for my sympathy and even resolve to not just use the facts. That's what got him and I am sure we had a longer fear of each others anxiety and acknowledgement. He really could see that it was the system and yet his heart sang. He used his communication skills more and felt a distinct pattern that I would never get over. Likewise he said I would have to see it altogether another way. I know Life is for the winners, yet in the mediocrity is better pay. Spitefully Johnson still struggles with a poorer concept and criminal mentality that has its reliance in the worldly. I do selfishly wonder why we all weaken at the expense of a covetous response or barring of a false accounting! God knows in His splendor and rewards those with **LOVE**.

But being responsible has focused our entire family on our goal, rest, and relaxation, in Cabo San Lucas.

Is there hope out there?

God only knows who and what you are going to become. It then doesn't seem fit to over exert oneself to challenge your plans to be something you are not. **Although I believe in Natural Selection, or survival of the fittest, vaguely, I realize that God still is the author of our dreams.** He has proven to us over and over again how miraculous he can be when he makes something out of nothing. In the air I am sure to see. There is nothing He cannot do! He prepares us for the challenges that come. Careers, children, and self-grandiose doubt are further from the question. He ensures us with a little faith that we can be self-actualized and bring self-esteem, character, and selfless goals to the bargaining table for any and all of our hearts desires.

Just the same, we as Christian need to know how to channel our points of enterprise into a form of diplomacy. We must teach our children how to more explicitly listen, respond, and how to answer then ask more proving questions.

My Dilemma and gift of perfect understanding reaches the lift less and people unable to achieve on their own will power. It is faulty to say I am a preacher, or even therefore around to read

those brittle minds, but the scornful all will attest to the demonstrations that are intact to enable the sound to take refuge and the meek to learn from their atrocities. Now, there is a preacher at my church that has confidence and is meaningful to all of the Christian that reap & sow the rewards of a cleric. I am satisfied that this reverend does add a special altruism in his sermons that he simply calls “talking to us as a invocation.” His name is a trooper, because he cast into the lot and assumed responsibility for his teachings. In a whole hearted talk he entertains the thought that if all Christians were to judge one another, who therefore would and would not we allow to enter Heaven. My gift is to touch people who need me by loosening my spirit and sharing my doctrine. My objective is to share the journey toward understanding, to walk alongside you and talk about God. I need to know how God does everything in his infinite wisdom and by the eternal and tireless clock He has that answer for us. I too have had my bouts with doubt. Often because the old canard we hear that states when the bible contradict itself we may be confused. Unfortunately the traditional mind has limitations and the extent of Gods understanding extend far beyond its grasp. Because we think of God’s several close ways and encounters we are short sighted when we hear that God is enabled by all things to exist. But

because there is shown no beginning or end God is hard to be proven always as He did and **does** exist. This paradox does often only exist in our own minds. I would suggest but not dare you to find friendship with God. Lord willing it will be a blessing.

Wait! I Am Not All Grown Up, Yet!

Chapter 11

I like what southern women used to say "washing your brain soothes your nerves." I witness that even my mother; supernova, boss, judge of all, and compatriot found it useful because "No is a way to begin to speak and address proven dreamers as they slumber. You can only add understanding to one visionary at a time. Eva Lou was our hero. She not only successfully reared and sent six of her children to and through College; she also later owned and managed a restaurant café in downtown Birmingham, Alabama. She stood out as a sentiment to my father's heart felt trials and was a rarity in sight which would make him cry in thought on occasion.

One day my Dad and his two brothers, Uncle Leonard and Uncle Carl, and I took off to a trip to Hayden, Alabama. Off the exit ramp of the interstate freeway and three mile markers east of the Hayden exit was twenty-three acres of my grandfather, whom I never meet, properties. It was this grandfather that would often tease his eldest son next to my dad that Arlee Jr. didn't know what to do with a boot full of piss, and I unsure also.

In Matthew 6:33 ³³But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. This scripture makes it easier to see the blessing God had willingly in store for our family of our future. It was my dad I was beginning to love and all over. He left me a tremendous responsibility and it was I to remember how we found the plot of land now filled with wooded trees; what the City of Trees could do for the lumber milling, and how we should have the plot surveyed as we took pictures of 23 acres from an aerial above the forest. Once again my deceased Grandfather has spoken!

Each long day of my life I have been breed to consider the exceptional? But what truly matters is that my father has shown me many more accustomed excuses for why you should be rounded until fully committed to work and prove over and again that you can handle a nutshell of a job. I have been informed that although made to be considered resilient, I was much like my brother's father. Devastated and proud to know other alternatives that are in place for the minorities, I can say I am very helpful in another capacity whence I have been blessed by my own Lord for fulfilling his wisdom and deeming it necessary.

Matthew 22:34 - 40

34 When the Pharisees heard that Jesus had silenced the Sadducees, they met together in the same place. 35 One of them, an expert in the Law, tested him by asking, 36 “Teacher, which is the greatest commandment in the Law?” 37 Jesus said to him, “‘You must love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, and with all your mind.’ 38 This is the greatest and most important commandment. 39 The second is like it: ‘You must love your neighbor as yourself.’ 40 All the Law and the Prophets depend on these two commandments.”

For Without Our Likeness Is Meritocracy?

Chapter 12

There is a Coup D' E'tat that explains the even truth about God's relenting of aid, comfort, sickness and distress and is often accounted for in the biblical concordance of the understating this ripe old TRUTH, Religious believers. The presence of our God gives us an immediate call to send Him our meaningful praises. We should not be ashamed of the power of our God because the just shall Live likely by faith alone.

Romans 1:1 - 4 (KJV) 1Paul, a servant of Jesus Christ, called to be an apostle, separated unto the gospel of God, 2(Which he had promised afore by his prophets in the holy scriptures,) 3Concerning his Son Jesus Christ our Lord, which was made of the seed of David according to the flesh; 4And declared to be the Son of God with power, according to the spirit of holiness, by the resurrection of the dead:

Dear Lord,

I know now that you're blessing me. I am unholy. I construct intelligence and rant in a meaningful discovery of your own

voice. I am simply unchanging. I realize that there is nothing on this world close as your Love. Wealth doesn't seem to matter. I am a mate more surely of you. I am faithful. You underestimate me more because I have a stigmatism and lean awkward to the understanding of you. I have reasoning and assuredness yet request that you not find me. Order my place first, then my foot presence as well. I am in a courtship with your church. I worship thee. I am studious and have even less reasoning though I falter I am one. My strength and blessing is because of surrendering God's truth of his faithfulness. I politely receive your Kinder Love redirection, and security. I am solid towards my enemies now. My house is more squarely on its foundation. Trust that I will support other Christians you have made for me in your power. I testify not to destroy your confidence and interestingly consider your wholeness. I have trust for you again.

What would God do for you? Likely miss the boat of distressing conditions. I am a "Chili" to an hill of beans. God really prepared me for real life you and others exactly expanding my discerning thoughts which made me beautiful and sensitive to others more important, copy? Will you move yourself elsewhere and rover until you seek out all demonstrations? Now does this make Copasetic? I think that this means that if

you are consistent he will provide you wiggle room in your care so as you will never be neither tired nor weary and listening great as your hill of beans. Yes He can!

Today's prayer says that God is there for me! He is in my fate. He has a rekindling of generations past. Just today I was able to forthright explain that I was in the company of some of the endearing men of my Howard's University past. I was under circumstance when I interrupted a day of our present but the bantering went with me. I am informed that therefore to be friends address by more beautiful winners, I have to remember what my father said "It is natural but unnatural to be just Luke warm inside after somehow your kiss is stolen so don't imitate others, God will make some out of nothing and prepare it still for you too see. So you be good!

Buttercup

Eventually I would take more and more chances with the opposite sex and find myself amidst witness able company. But even then I was popular because of a proven advance I could

make in privacy amongst the smartly tasteful and prettier young scotch of Howard University sororities. Women gave into my suggestive and confident nature with my insistence and unique luck. And I was supposed to be studying!

But coping like with Schizophrenia, I am aware that many aspects of my life have changed. I don't ever take something for granted and will never just say never. I have been indoctrinated to be colder and calculating and offensively astute. I can't ever say what I am really thinking for social correctness. I believe in God and many times the religion and for the wrong evident purposes. I dress the role, put spin on my conversations, and uniquely have a borrowed hype. These enslaving truths have built walls of doubt between me and my Lord and Savior and have made no less stipulation about me.

Commentary by my lovingly gifted spirit~ and from a resident advisor's perspective is this the right fashionable truth? Of course I simply squander opportunities to get a chance to relive his moment. Vaguely is it insipid to take out notice that he has

done all there is to make our deity, profound. Awesome is his climatic Eucharist power.



Am I Truly Ready!

Chapter 13

Well if it wasn't the story about Cain and Able, the suggestive possibilities of The Greatest Love of All and through it Satan's debauchery theory, though would kill, harm, and destroy man and goodness. No warrior could consider me alone, yet think of my patience and substantively pronounced drive. I really did want to grow. I meant I really did want to model the image and sophistication my parents displayed. But as I matured and went through my unintelligent coercion, from self-determinism to richly slanted and conservative and then adjusting back to civility and community selective service, I found out after graduation that everywhere things aren't exactly as what a selfish people do seem and interpret as the truth. I am at teaching at root true self-respect amongst those capable of reluctantly planning for self-sufficiency.

Now, I don't have a handle on doing everything to design. I am not perfect, but I do have principles that rich or poor, good or worst, believers or non-believers. I grew up fun, but way late after adolescence. My father and mother had their patience peaked for the nth degree and that was why I chose to act like a

baby. My own post adolescent development really got me messed up. I altered a life long reputation of maturity and ease. Do you know what I mean? I myself didn't know everything but my brother had it uniquely given like a tow in the hold. I can remember him with smarter friends and compatriots everywhere. Now such a case is me. This was meagerly told before. But because of my charm and influence on soft issues, I was allowed to be the more bookish and even haphazard player making his way in a field of other players with potential to be had likewise. Truer people could appeal to me because their appeal was less than mine. The other one thing I complained about was my weight. Most people thought I was using deceit because of my selfless development. The comments don't mean much to me now, because my father is constantly testing me. I think it is cool but somehow unworldly for him to drum up a more tightly wrapped image of himself so he could pass onward a rite of passage for me too. Often times he would creep around me, inadvertently taking pictures of me when I was perpetrating or demystifying the Gods. I am still trying to get everyone in my family from calling me Rusty. Ha! What's the excuse? My best friends, Mike and She' Russell, have called me DangeRuss. What do you all think? Dangerous? I

like it too. I like to show you some of the DangeRuss pictures my dad takes of me when I am not beside her.



Or often times when he sees no joke in his reasoning, even before I do!



In the early years I was really a good brother. At age five or fifth-teen I loved my brother. But later as he became developed he bugged me and always wanted to fight. He had seldom, style. Ongoing Lamentations and remarks such then given were I was the retarded and he was the limber thinker. I knew right then that he would always have me beat. But the proof is in the little, I have his attention right now and he can take me or leave me.

We both wet the bed in our beginnings and that was a commonality. Our parents tried a few more tricks to make us aware of our sleeping behavior. I remember we both had a electric pad that would supposedly ring to wake us up out of our deep sleep. But most of the time the both of us would be so lost we could find ourselves out of Luck and to late to stoop down and stop the night worm sleeping. One day my brother discovered himself urinating in the kitchen trash closet and my father began to seek his only challenge and beyond. Michael said then that he was working, at not peeing in his pants, and his father took off! And his attitude was great. But it was that excitement that made my brother most interesting. In his innocence he would do more difficult things for his Dad to fix and then show up as a person it wouldn't matter of sorts.

He wasn't as dark in each of his endeavors, but surely backing up his reputation, he was a breeze. I remotely understood that he was wayward direct and unaccountable towards of the powerless, as I fell in masses. I knew what mattered at an earlier age, but wanted to be seen, awarded, and without the love of the unforgotten. I once let him proceeding follow me, but for sure he could witness and achieve like my anticipated and doubtless, should I repeat, an older wiser brother. Beating everything he likely did well to others and even towards a hopeless condition was his objection. And that one thing was as bad to me as a bought honest paid for limitless dream of the chosen, and that was almost honest the truth. I found out later it would be tough on me too. Each of his one lonely persona's despite their own reputation for a dream indecently felt screwed to live against us. A day never crossed me less paid for and enumerated. And so he returned un rudely to his road of abdication. But he rarely did pray and I had challenged all of the family with his frank full blessings. Nonetheless when he completed life his way, presumptuous and without God, I knew the meaning hopelessness.

Presumptuously he was good and out performing me and this is

my life old story. Then without a wild guess, you may have also too. You are to beware of answering to bright and shinny creatures that likewise as Christian are surreptitiously cock eyed in their look and general presence. Because it's remarkable of which people who will and as always out perform you while have you pulling up and out of your own britches. Getting through the threshold is less easily said than performed and just like patronizing the fun and the hype of something that has already exposed and partially the blame for selling itself. **And I always know that God is awake and trying not to enjoy your day break for you.**

I am sure if I can affectively boost you moral, because the foregoing is a natural progression of ordered thoughts that in semblance make people in our History Books evident of their own fruits of hard labor and Instrumental. I start with willful Empowerment, because we all need a heady start and you can be amazed at the potential our body has over our mental outlook. I persist on edifying Christian tendencies, because they are all rewarded by helping behavior. I add

something of the Golden Rule, because we all need to see you get what you give and life really can be more than fair. Once you have reached real love, Esteem, can make you feel like you can do anything, though you may be forgotten steady and trooping. Obstructive Support allows others to learn your strident approach to life itself and that makes it possible to be happy. And to quote a passage of the bible ⁴Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, 1 Cor. 13:4 I know all things true have this indwelling of the spirit world and Charity. This finale principle if asserted allows you to predetermine your growth and give you the system intact to do any and everything as you have envisioned. Now justly I should be ready! And aren't you also ready? Here is the church.

By my sophomore first semester at Howard I was shy less. But with transcending mightily man power and subsequently and more social conscience I relapsed by taking more or less emphasis off my continuing education, a mistake and memorable frustration likely to change. But through which endeavor which was I really grown? Willful Communication and an abundance of U-turns.

My mother and father made me the success of who I want to be of as I am. Fortunately they both had unique and special roles. My mother has the combative ego, garrulous, demanding, hysterical, & even calculating hidden spirit whose often has me down and unattended to. But my father plays a much more instrumental role in my success. He knows me through and through, with increasing clarity and humor. He manages to help negotiate all the difficulties of my thoughts and emotions in my life. With him it is somewhat as easy to make heads of certain tales of illusory. Ridiculous?

My War Hasn't Changed So Far!

Chapter 14

Okay! Just because I got good morals, clean clothier, good hygiene, good looks and a smile, and even friendly people in high places does it mean that I have got it made? Now let's us consider, with my innocence, determinism, and weariness aren't there enough uniquely adjunct obstacles each day peeving me off. No! Not for sure. Sympathetically not often of my own distressed faux pas but blundering & accounting system.

It does mean I trust me instead of the carriage of the masses. I am successful beginning first because I believe in myself, second because I have a great family, and not to be taken literally by God but by His grace and tender mercies of a lasting friendship. This is what I'll tells you is simple deductive reasoning and / or pure logical rational. I don't greatly see the finished man in me and instead see a trout that hasn't been seen life size at all. I remember well when I was without the sentimental mother I always believed in. I was rewarded by her in some intrepid conversations about how I have grown. It was a hoot to trust my mother and like men who trust their own there

was safety and not bad anguish or guilt. I think I am like my mother because I take often the cares of the little people and in simplicity and merge the few? Will every one sit down! Aren't we ready to sit awhile? I will entertain your questions afterward, but now I will render a guess as to why blacks still disrespect the Hell about your citizenry Correctional Peace Officers in the neighborhood Black community. Why do Blacks among all others fear COPS?

It is my wisdom that the black community needs an education on the significance of their Peace Officers. Education is needed because of biasness. And misleading the poor is indoctrination. Poor people in general are not aware of the support they can get from an on looking self served community of abiding citizenry. But who are the pigs? Really! The prides of Officers put in place to protect and serve each community aren't too bad. It is my supposition that priorities of enormous proportions go in place when we account for providing smaller cities crime management scenarios. Like who is needy? Or next, who is above the law?

If we consider that different crimes have different levels of priorities and different people have different levels of propensity, then crime is not fair at all. See there are seasoned

criminals, lack luster, and even foolish criminals that do not receive the same fairness in treatment due towards their maturity. Consider the adjusting of a client that has received acute care, after a 72 hour observation because his 51/50? Calmingly the law still does care. And seriously it is the law that is not only improving his foolish behavior but deciding whether or not he only assumedly has foolish intending behavior or tendency.

Likewise any other crime made in a malice commission can be made nothing less than other calls worldly of significance. Don't we all share the connection that bad people get under served? Then we have a city that will disturbingly place a more revealing intact system while willingly allocating and testifying to a sub par standard. These are people that help out in a community and have greater Faith unlike some of them conscious own fools that need some conventional support or love from our Christ now in heaven. Older cities have long had problems willing with the management of the system of adjunct systems sensibility because of their inability to create a doctrine & catch up. Not only are Blacks scared but the perfect are more and needy in their own attempt at making sense of mayhem. Black people in big cities won't give up on a legitimate

perspective that Law and Order won't hurt, but they let their ignorance of the community serving them taint and prove their inhibition.

Now if I have educated your passion, won't you agree that just because a Black is a Black does it make him a detriment to the within and social anxiety to the whole? More compassionately perhaps with an A for attitude?

Now would I really marry? Thanks for small talk. I have discovered a Successful strategy of numbers and famous ins and outs of superstitions and unwise religions. I appear to be closed minded in my thinking but what left in my needs is there to be discovered. She gives me also butterflies the kindest of my final find.

But it was willingly moderate examples of dependence which made us pray for each other. I was sure that the family that prays together stays together and anything less than that would carefully break my mother's heart. My challenge again was to live more completely so as I did my everyday chores I prayed and supplicated. I wanted my peer group to see me as an unboxed up and unending, but exuberant personality of growth.

So I channeled my fear of even women into a small corner of my room and listened first, and respectively changed some of my thinking.

My father always said I was more willing than others to seat. I mean stand for everything I believe in and then act shifty. I now am bending for women so they might see my friendship and seek my amp. But my family challenged me to work like a Professional and to keep working on myself. I am now the Brightest I have ever been with women and they wouldn't like to seat me complaining. Boy was I easy now. I have tried nearly almost half of those fights for my own good and nothing makes me stable but for careful opportunities with women with problems greater than mine. Go figure? God sets the stage for prayer!

The Wisdom Underneath The Doubt!

Chapter 15

My Weaknesses that I prefer to over take and therefore God bless you!

There is hope in the addressing of individuals anxiety associated with white washing, watershed and that has a spirit of indoctrinating unsuspecting growth the sign of the times. It is this demeanor that will keep them stabilized in periods of debauchery, suicide, and slander.

My suspect able and relentlessly UN reliant Weaknesses is see through and esoteric each day. If I were to masticate them the world would be removed and new worldly order mis represented extraordinary. My major consideration if I grow is how will I fair without her child? Will I still engender the happy-go-lucky spirit that overtook me years to feel comfortable and risky, while spreading himself as the Gospel; without overlooking the truth, and an earnest belief all I need is love.

I would say remotely I am a trooper. My mother's attitude is so

strictly business and it is because of her lamentation. But as she thought her parents were still to her, she planned it also to be perfect to pass down the values that feed her to become a lunch date of an eater, and blame others who wouldn't share to be less accurate.

But worshiping always with my dad seemed to make little a difference. Without them I was not anybody! I dream to believe myself adjusted and full of character. Actually I am, but will there be circumstances I feel are adamantly exercised without alarm, hurt, or lack of intimidation. This sounds enabling to me so I am careful to speak up, please Lord willing.

I am doubtful that my placement on the totem pole will ever have a significant address and I sometimes feel sufficient or subordinately misplaced. Now what I prepare to emphasize is I truly feed off the little peoples self-concepts and am fallen to the desires of their understanding whether fickle or just plain sick minutia. I feel freer to feed the ego and self-doubt of lesser individuals by no name other than kissing cohorts and strange political bedfellows. I stink! But the purpose of this exercise is to demonstrate that good is apt willing and the apt willing is conscious mindful. Ha!

Now not to throw in the towel, in compassion I deemed that self doubt or self hatred will change us too. So I am sure to take the amount of love I shared and multiply over by 30 to get the problem solved as a man after his cal louses and its significant glory.

I won't read from my church covenant, but so you can see the importance of our need and willingness to do good have its merits and assumed value. I love my church family. Without Shiloh Baptist Church I might feel tired, and doubtful, and my attitude outspoken. We all have opinions, but Christians should be known by the fruits they bear.

Why is this important too me? I have been cautioned less by some sensitively great euphemisms for sometime. Although I am supposed to see the beauty of my living arrangement, like the forest for the trees, the other rooms don't look as lucent or as systematic in its mood altering. My awakening wisdom is to lift all other spirits first so I am not challenged by the sacredness of a jungle dangerous and unseen. To my recollection I am still afraid of my environment because of its commonness and ability to pull wool up to my shoulders. I paid my senses out in doles

and was to shake you forward so you could see the importance of our friendship even in the toss ups and scruples of my inhibited character verbose.

I would suggest some more important tiers of mood stabilizing medications if you see fit or experience hypo mania. I have generated feelings of grandiose ness while living amongst the poor and disenchanting. Not fast asleep, but behind the wheel!

HOWARD UNIVERSITY

THE ALMA MATER

Sheet Music

Reared against the eastern sky
Proudly there on hilltop high,
Far above the lake so blue
Stands old Howard firm and true.

There she stands for truth and right,

Sending forth her rays of light,
Clad in robes of majesty;
O Howard, we sing of thee.

Be thou still our guide and stay
Leading us from day to day;
Make us true and Leal and strong,
Ever bold to battle wrong.

When from thee we've gone away,
May we strive for thee each day
As we sail life's rugged sea,
O Howard, we'll sing of thee.

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Words J.H. Brooks, 1916

Music F.D. Malone, 1916

Our Alma Mater is why I do sing. Concretely, I trust even you!
I trust my friendship with God. I have leaned on Good principles

taught by our Lord. Right! I believe it isn't so incredible that God would give us feedback too. He has spoken dearly through my thoughts tested in the baptism of the receiving of the Holy Ghost and the wellness of the cross which I haven't a bearer. In the meantime he has so been it to graciously provide us with a reasonable portion of health and strength and a spirit not of timidly or fear. Wow! I am fully bored telling it. How about a Christian Joke?

A son approaches his father and request that his dad help pay for a new car. The father was indifferent and replied that there are three or so things you must adjust and alter before I give my consent to help purchase one car. The very 1st thing I would like you to do is improve your grades. The son said exactly. The 2nd thing the father requested was to study the bible since his father was extra smart as a Pastor in a church family. The son answered in affirmative also. And last but not least, the father asked his son to keep tidy and clean because of his locks of hair. The son was obedient and did everything his father anticipated because he was after a new car. But he explained that he couldn't tidy up. Because in the bible studying he learned that Jesus wore long hair. The father said that is also bright too,

along with improving grades and successful bible work, but remember too that all likely Jesus walked everywhere.

By sahil

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With needs like this when can't we settle? A good ole' Alma Mater? Never to rest on my Laurels I learned how to pray.

Commentary by good natured spirit~ and weren't you too also a flaming liberal in both the 1964 and the spring of 1988 when Howard University undergraduates took over the Administrative Buildings for such reasons as voting rights on the Board of Trustees. Have you done your homework at all?



I was a flaming liberal the year I discovered the Black Panther Party in my Great Grand Mother's room of my deceased and memorialized Grand Mother Eva Lou Billingsley. I was so blessed to start conversations with all of my Aunts and Uncles in Birmingham, Alabama that year. I think it was the year 1991. It was there that I began my adult friendship with my mother. I remember listening to Angela Davis and Eldridge Cleaver on an old Album when in the 71's was the never disputed by anyone as a politically astute experience. But my mom and I always agreed

that it was a joke by its vulgarity and improper language. How I was to witness was the importance. New desires and importance took a hold of me. Reading for 1 and 1/2 hours a day was a program prerequisite that the Black Panther Party implemented to get their Platform together and political activism spoke for itself, you weren't to be complacent or hap hazard lazy.

I have entered a sub sequential covenant with willing members of my church family sought by us and believable in Christ as the spreading evangelism to all people. I am requiring of you in an awesomely unique way to spread a commitment to "do good" and to love my involvement in the above family of members of a loving church. Please see that you're welcoming so that above else your church supplicates and supplies all of your daily needs. Remember that a commitment life long will regenerate your spirit and see it grow.

This likely representation is all in His passion and appears to give us new intentions to list the outstanding things that are bothering us. Like his hair or her toe nails. We have a vote to accept others initially as they are and predate them with reputable value.

But to suggest that after 5 tremendous years of mead and cooperation I survived. Now with that in mind I remember people who where also metamorphic zing out a Mulberry shrub. My most senior roommate groomed me in tomorrow's report. He challenged me to finish. His name was Greg Williams and His work was all legitimate. With friends like him everyday is an Alma Mater. With Greg, known as a campus pal and his friendship, I decided to share a rendition of its Grace.

I am likewise still coping with my mood of depression and meekness.

I hope you can redeem a bottle of this because the Zyprexa Olanzipine, Abilify, and even Haloperidol have justly different outcomes in different medicinal influences notated as doctors prescribing the drug effect.

White washing, watershed and indoctrinating spirit of unsuspecting growth if enumerated can conclude the sign of the times less secure. It is this demeanor that I attest will keep uneventful worshipping non-believers headed in perdition to more stabilized periods of doubt, confusion, and frustration. And only Lord willing will these be soundly as their diseases,

there own story of war and its affect on a stupendous hopeful.

Emotional Intelligence!

Chapter 16

Retardive dyskinesia isn't beautiful. There is no other reason why I appear so demonstrative, when I do matter? I am plain out for funs tease me, but do not shake the outcome of my successful nature. I suppose that I could spare some good Peugeot luck to my closet established caring relatives, but... to the Back of My Mind. Look! I wonder if my mother had gave once ... would It follow like a roller a coaster of a ride from heaven or not. And would it wind downward with reassuring confidence of insistence. Try it and see? My thoughts exactly show concern for the meek. I give smiles to the doubtful. For example my mother had several experiences to compete for the passage of the California State Bar examination. Without disinterest and foul play she channeled her career and her reputation into each new bar review course as if she was starting new. With devotion and prayer as her tenancy and Bible as our food to nourish, she was able to go years strengthening her

prayer and even our footsteps.



I guess loving someone who is just Schizophrenic Affective is hard. It's less obviously a chronic derived disorder of conduct. My younger brother, is being un discovered and a mental help, and is often ready to distract me and give me new perspectives unearthly. It is really because he finds it surprising awkward but fair as square that I can too fit in and be vibrantly happy.

I have a thrifty heart! But likewise don't all care about the stronghold my few dollars I had earned each month had a hold on me at the wrong grocery store cheaper discounter Food- For- Less. I was unthawed to be aware of the point that to live healthy you had to pay the price for more and more healthier foods. Distinctly aware to shop sometimes at specialty food chains like Eliot Natural Food Stores, or even Trader Joes. But when I was home in the south area, I was sure to make lasting .55cent meals that were full of my recommended daily allowances in vitamins and even minerals. I had tried to eat meals with liver, zucchini, short grain rice, and cup cakes for my fulfillment and Desert. Usually these meals were counted as under a daily value of caloric intake and I was thin in all of my own honesty. Unfortunately, like CORN, I took it a little too far and wound up un balanced and off my meds wrecked upside down in my new salvaged seized Nissan Altima, I had gone to heaven to earn.

Surreptitiously my wishes are to aide the poor. And I really do have intentions to see my character rendered for an obvious commitment. I have always upon recognition valued the communities where the poor, indigent, and hopeless struggle and

aspire to quit, start a reproductive life and understand the value of a supported system similar to the majority class.

During the early years before I was diagnosed with my disability. I, myself, while living at home with my parents, found a militant and revolting role reading the achievements of the Black Panther party in the early 70's. It was here that I began to bargain while negotiating and subsequently notice a new character I took on. Dog it. Although I was working to be my best my parents found me bitter, challenging, and lost. I was in constant family arguments and was given careless ultimatums at a sissy request. Finally my parents put me out with satisfaction and called the Peace Officers to ensure that I was not to enter "our house" whether I had a confusing point or not. This is when I became homeless, indigent, unemployed, misdirected, and really worried for my father. I had changed for a believer but no believing had ever changed me. I am now sincere when I say it was a good experience to live at Union Gospel Mission, a Christian shelter for homeless and eat at Loaves and Fishes. Some how I learned survival skills that helped me manage with experience on my own. It helped me see that our insight as a family doesn't work, because of our aloofness and that more functional families see the benefit of

rubbing elbows in the end. But the social experience I have placed emphasis on social programs and the need for them in poor communities is desperately needed so far. This is how I grew up. But there are many other experiences I have shared with the left out.

Learning to accept my diagnosis was honest by far the hardest thing for me to ever do. Why? It could be because I had more important intrinsic value or credit wielding hope than ever before. The State of Emergency when we needed indigent care made me dauntingly sick and at the same time my education was insurmountable. I read the Sacramento Bee everyday for at least 1 hour and 1/2 and didn't waste too much time. I was living hardly so that I could believe that I was a better improved person than before and trusted just like a Black Panther who was being installed. I didn't argue with my parents or for that matter make a lot of meaningful communication. I was separated from the truth, like I really was somebody. I would do my chores alone, I would cook and clean up after meals, and I would preferably get around any business that may have been important. I thought learning about their stocks and bonds was useful because when I worked as a legal assistant for my father, Attorney at Law, I would follow the forecast with supported applications that

tracked trends in the aforementioned accounts. But truthfully I masticated very well and people only listened to me when I was not down trod ding or hurting.

I Fought Twelve Friends!

Chapter 17

Long ago I was a catch. Hypnotically I was taller, darker, and anxiously talkative. I don't know why? Today I am more focused and am less doubtful that I am unrenowned. I really played with my uncle's philosophy. He described it as though he too was some child of God.

But I was true. Every year I went to visit my relatives in the city of brotherly love, like Ale ferments to Malt liquor, I grew stronger. I was the boss and added a considerate amount of passion to even Ike Juniors intelligence. Boy did I love the sought out people of the world. They shared some how something that the homestead could not yet fathomed, but was to sleep and settle besides. But I haven't now been touched by an angel.

I lived freely and though not popular I was in the in crowd. I understand that I was able and unionized in my clique with others. My real best friends were smart, people I sat with and saw now and again. They made plenty more sense too me.

Ambitious? So far. What an expectation thickening. Through these sensibilities during the days I felt darkest I found out most that I was here wherefore still and not at all against odds, but still cared for and loved. I remember them never lonely and at a potential for lost. I am good friend unlike a mistake, and chiseled built operator. I have a friend in another older person with physical walking problem like that of Multiple sclerosis. His name is Bobby Brown. He challenges himself to exercise and strengthen himself in the same wise manner that I exercise and strengthen my outlook. My illness is a chronic, severe, and disabling disease of the brain. We have more in common believable because he is awkward and uneasy with a gift towards all girlfriends. I think he just wants to write. He has shared with me books he has published and has even tried to introduce me to his publicist there of San Francisco.

I thank him and his reminiscent awkward poor self which enabled glory to have an experience unfettered with me. He has an invitation to come around to his room on the 6th floor of the Comstock every now and again. I live just two flights above him, but see him in our lobby every odd occasion out. Once I was over he exposed me to a glass of thunderbird and some lemon juice. I have never had anything that waning but truly it

was worth sharing with some other friends we had in common. It was cool and yet educated me to a real life attempt of our socialized network. The first two people I told were my friend Kirk & Annette Lewis. They were happy too know I had made another awkwardly adjusted friend since I am often times aloft and self conceited with selfish pride.

While over his place another time, he drummed up an experiment where he mixed Marijuana with the remains of cigarette butts to produce something life reminiscent of germ. I think he has it together I said as I drawled my 6th puff. I really wondered though why I had not discovered this first. It too was sharing that made me laugh and enjoy all of his conventions. Now to give a little I have perspired some often trying to win argument and win friend in this little dormitory hospital where people back bite and don't truly care for others. I think I will do just fine because of my tactfulness I have in proclivity. I often wonder about my adopted passion.

I aim to be as is decent as my mother, but don't get to know her in a hurry she can be misleading. I care for her to sleep my dream. Now I know each day life is a dream, but I am stuck with the stigma and association to a diagnosed illness. But

conclusively every one of my people makes me out to a fulfilling experience not negative as something was wrong.

My Relationship within Myself!

Chapter 18

I have a perfect friend indwelling in me. I am deeper meaningful than my dad, as quick to justify my outcomes as my brother, more reputable than my mother, and even as indoctrinating as my sister-in-law Kristina La she' Russell.

I hope I am more meaningful when I say conclusively I trust each of them. I am not always sure every day. Mostly because of my debilitating brain disease that doesn't let me see how I have changed or how I have just done. My faith many times even blessed me. So I should be more faithful. I know faith is the substance of things hoped for, (so I should care more) and the evidence of things not seen but on my religion it does supersede my caring to others right! I know this is a lot of talk but my brain can falter and I will still obey God.

Back to my perfect gift of my confidence! I understand that I am more selfish, but only because of stranger bedfellows and sex. The world wants and so it gets. The world is bad and so I am greater good. The world is ruined and so life goes onward. The

world is yours and thusly I am in control.

Now to understand God is to like somewhat understand yourself. This is why I am always yielding to God for my service. I mentioned that love preempts your need for a stigma and those feelings are instrumental in your selfless need to get improved by only the special man or woman in you. So when I say I have sacrificed, it is tremendous. My passion for growth is exponential and greater than you do allow me to explain. My worth is power! Hope you do channel your strengths in a thousands % of egg heads, because I am there.

One of my major concerns was getting over the years with the exception pass of a mother and daughter who had concerted beliefs and enamored feelings upon me. The two aforementioned named special women were cognizant of the factor stigmatization played in their use to win, approve, and share amongst the defenders in heaven, really all that it took to be legit. Promise Me Glory was the best of me in the summer of 2004 and really tried hard at legitimizing me for sure as the honeymooning was what I stood for enviously. I was simply confident at my own age, 38, that somehow we would find our way through our prayer which started the time when Promise

Me Glory provided for me to take home a wood embossed frame that said simply “Things Take Time”. What attracted me were her security, her cleanliness, reputation, and indulging motherly tact which as yet made her a deserving mate of typical men like me. She would use all of her bets laid to win at all cost including small points about what was the good life. I guess she would have to in order to keep a catch like me! But I’d agree that she worked a lot. I already knew how intelligent she was because at Thanksgiving Dinner that year in 2004 she was careful to talk about tax sheltering and her brightest accomplishment in the tax code of loop holes. She had a friend of our family engaged and I am sure he knew more about the holes in accounting as an officer of finance. I already knew she was not just book smart, but had a career, and that made me submit to their worldlier reasoning. But Likewise Promise Me was leaning and sure purposing her tides of her fate. I could leave you with less assurance but there wasn’t. She cared also too water my soul with sunshine every now and again.

I tremendously had a set understanding of her passion. It was to succeed and win life’s friendship and gift. I mostly was there for her. But making strides all the time takes love offered and

some ways confounded. I was getting feed up! I had no one without Michael to kiss at good cheerful discussion and I felt at odds. No one to poke fun at; and no one who would wallow in misery with, was why I genuinely felt blameful. And through this occasional maturity, I left doubt.

Commentary by my lovingly gifted ~ and lo and behold was Michael all together in a sense ever beat, and throughout his time. He was often capable of constructing meaning out of dogma and thoughts ripe out of in genuine discourse; just for the purpose of taking your loves abdication. But Michael never could chew he always swallowed in whole pieces and always made you respect his countering viewpoints. Just like a fish out of water. What a catch!



But I was interested. I keep a good ear for things of importance and learned to change my fears by upholding the spiritual laws. Yours and truly, emphasizing to actively seek out family and to share meaning, family secrets, and nepotism. This is what makes the African American Communities work. They Love each other. And likely because they truly like each others unique blackness and ability to adjust to the Worlds obstructions and obstacles put in place by a mean temptation that only doesn't see through us.

Application and My Coping Strategies

Chapter 19

With color streaming rays of sunlight,

I am sullen but fake my efforts to approach you.

For pleasure and simply amicability, your own

Resiliency can be a treasure. There providing me a cash flow, I

have a earnestly conclusive respite living, won't you

incapacitate your fears.

It is always wiser by the minds eye to REVIEW my hearts

COURSE. Lo, "sorry" is my mantra, and reconditioning is the

"salt". Simply there was some guilty laden feeling when

attempting to swim, float, and tote, but pulling you aboard when

you have faith is Christian "self-help."

Unquestionably you have decided also that you have made it and it is good...

Your Public speaking at High School Ceremonies, principles of etiquette and honorees everywhere also like your own, are saying they too wish they could move like the little tug boat that could.

Like the little tug boat that could, I have challenges for you to succeed. Challenges may become simply wearisome, but steadfast too your knees. I have witnessed you do well in matters of the heart; get over losses like sympathy in the movie Wicker Park.

If you keep on buying things up, A monopoly Boardwalk. You shouldn't have to worry about a world of having too much. But to keep you, for instance, Looney, Of course while listening to

your wheels squeaking and all that resolve, I'll leave you my best and some hope for us all.

By Joseph L. Russell, Jr.

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Because there are really only two different types of stressors that produce symptoms of Schizophrenia; biological and relative environmental, I have used the vernacular to describe how important it is to prove and to submit your proof of an litmus test of a executable exam of education. To me, the most difficult stressor to control is environmental because of inability to calm and relax the thoughts of a Schizophrenic while not seeing the forest for the trees. The most reasonable thing Schizophrenics can achieve to keep balanced and aware of this selfish anxiety is to set realistic expectations for and by your family to reduce the thoughts of aggression. This has aided many more patients than simple cures of balanced levels of medication. And justly made

individuals tell themselves the significance of relaxing for interpersonal communication.

Coping Skills and Strategies

Since most of our burdens consist of making do with money it is imperative that we adjust to the credit revolving and changing world by learning the significance of budgeting and also how to exercise a forecasted fulfilling benefited outlook. Other words it has been maintained that there are Healing Words in the working; some of them offered up in the need of medicine, and some in the demonstration of faith. I have countered being upset while others struggle with their ends and outs. But, paying their bills is always above all else a reality and uniquely indicative as an understanding and a priority. Fundamentally there are ways I can assist others in financial management so I will start with tips any of you all can understand, apply, and follow.

- 1) Don't break larger bills when you can break smaller bills.
- 2) Graduate onto products you have always dreamed of for keepers.
- 3) Do spend your wad on accessories, they are for winners, and later those individuals will be happier.
- 4) Tithe at your home church and remember God bless cheerful givers.
- 5) Try to beat the odd, and spend holistically on others. You will be thankful and have more distinguishable and happier friends.

Medications are very inductive for the mental health patient.

Because as much may seem, between 50-75% of the patients are non-compliant. Although this figure is way out there and high, it is because Schizophrenic patients have an acceptable excuse and excursion from taking medications. They don't even sometimes know themselves aware of taking medications or not taking

medications for that matter at all.

Routinely participating in a rehabilitative groups or therapy counseling sessions has helped me learn how to get more out of myself mainly. It ensures a peaceful mind when you are able to resolve to interpersonal communication and see its value. Often like when you have your idea or problem dissected. Two or more brains on problems is better than a non active brain at all.

Listening to music is an alternative designed by others to motivate winners. It has been examined just like lightening to be an operandi that produces more effective workers. I think as long as it takes to complete an understanding of its impact, the more you will channel its abundance into a regiment of daily working and devotion.

While strength building is important to some, Doctors simply

suggest a light but consistent workout to aid your overall health. Working out can drain your worried thoughts and make you feel refreshed and a relaxed thinker in the end zone. I have always liked the way my body feels as I cool down after a workout of simply 30 minutes or so often. I suggest going to a gym because the hum of the machines and the unanimous support of the members make it easier to take the focus of your self and your workout trial. But when possible walking can be effective believed to aid in distress. Nonetheless these are possibilities that take the problem out of your own hand and hand deliver it to realities best, a psychiatrist. Social psychologists are those who work to improve those kinks we find in individuals that are struggling to remedy our system.

Lastly, honest and willful prayer will make you whole in times that are likewise uneventful. I have a testimony that's great. See

what a delightful feeling you have made!

I believe that all people with Schizophrenia need to have contact with people. They not only need to discuss their treatment with a psychiatrist but need to stay engrossed in a heroic environment. See if you can enter their tenancy in a community with similar diagnoses and let them watch each other. I wouldn't tell you to stop taking your medications, this is what comforted and assured my family that I was important but really you are the best judge of what care you need and the best way to get that care as we all know. Learn to take care of yourself, judgment is crucial and fades everyday. Be your own system manager and build strength, will power, and a affirming faith to move on.

Brought Me Old Myths And The Human Spirit!

Chapter 20

What can your inclining human will power do for you? It may as well make my visit to the Vatican and How I earned my first 33,000 miles a true life story. Here is the script of the original article I would later have published in the MasterReport; It is called My visit to the Vatican.



By Joseph Russell, Jr.

Five Sacramentians including myself had a positive and

insightful experience traveling abroad. We flew from Sacramento to Frankfurt, Germany and from there to Rome, Italy. The flight took some 17 hours to arrive. (Insert picture of me and the Policia)

We had a great feeling and anticipation of sightseeing and exploring through the city of Rome. My father had considerably reserved a place to stay within walking distance of the Eurostar and Metro. The three things I enjoyed most were walking through the Vatican, The Sistine Chapel, & Pantheon taking visual notes. The most interesting sight I saw was the Holy Door in the Vatican. In the turn of the 21st century 40 million Christians walked through the door to reestablish their faith.

We listened to narrative conversations in Vatican City about how the church was restored. It was built in 1609. The word Vatican comes from the word Vaticinium, which means undying prophecy. The Vatican was remodeled later in 1896. The renovations allowed tourists to respect the fresco art work and not damage the paintings with camera flashes. They preserved the painting by replacing little pixels made of ceramic tile forming an image of fresco.

The Police were respectful. It appeared that Italy has too many

enforceable laws. In Rome the streets were busy and now and again you would see an arbitrary stop light. Pedestrians never have the right of way.

By Joseph L. Russell Jr.

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Well for starters my father, Joseph L. Russell, Sr. has been traveling abroad for several years so far. I remember him bringing me gifts from other countries like China, Cape Town South Africa, or even Jamaica. His stories were the best experience because he was so thorough, well planned, and even organized. I do remember working for him as a legal secretary in 1997 or 1998 and he was so proud and more legitimately aware

of his patience preparing day outings trips and fulfilling his self absorbing dream. He would have his day calendar full of his off days or days willing to be planned for the purpose of entertainment grown up style. I thought it was fruity, different, and a acceptable education of the worldly icon I believed to be against the systematic enumerating loss of day sweat or unworldly. Full of hope, he story told me of some very interestingly enough acceptable places I have been to require pictures of their hills, valleys, channels, mosque, schools, Temples, Palaces, country side, Taj Mahal's, and oceans as well as seas. . I am a witness to What a Gods Love can rendition and prepare you yesterday, today, and forever. It all started in the 90's when through a watershed I was exposed to some experiences I found invaluable and more appreciate than the character I learned to develop from hard work. This was just one of the thousands of escapades my father took me on in his heart, soul, and as a believer I became as thankful for him and his bunch of wishes. So just for starters I have been to Bangkok, Thailand; Narita, Japan; Baja Sur, Cabo San Lucas; Frankfurt, Germany; Hong Kong, China; Rome & Venice, Italy; Singapore; and Kula Lumpur, Malaysia.

It is about timing and that is everything that matters the most.

Holler if you feel great! I think charities understand the significance of a mentoring the new deterministic life that is offered impartially to people who really aren't sacrilegious. These are angels and believable providential individuals who won't simply just hold onto the Meta physical, but the indwelling spirit of Christ Jesus and somehow all of his luckiness and love for fellow mankind and its willingness.

I agree that not even twelve of the angriest men could not discover what I have deemed important, Love!

God Loves you and offers a wonderful plan for your life. "God so loved the world that He gave His one and only Son, that whoever believes in Him shall not perish but have eternal life."
(John 3:16)

"I came that they might have life, and might have it abundantly" that it might be full and meaningful. (John 10:10)

"All have sinned and fall short of the glory of God." (Romans 3:23) Man was created to have fellowship with God; but, because of his own stubborn self-will, he chose to go his own independent way and fellowship with God was broken. This

self-will, characterized by an attitude of active rebellion or passive indifference, is an evidence of what the Bible calls sin.

"The wages of sin is death" spiritual separation from God.
(Romans 6:23)

Jesus Christ is God's only provision for man's sin. Through Him you can know and experience God's love and plan for your life.
"God demonstrates His own love towards us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us" (Romans 5:8)

"Christ did for our sins... He was buried... He was raised on the third day, according to the Scriptures...He appeared to Peter, then to the twelve. After that He appeared to more than five hundred..." (1 Corinthians 15:3-6)

"Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no one comes to the Father but through Me" (John 14:6)

We must individually receive Jesus Christ as Savior and Lord; then we can know and experience God's love and plan for our lives.

"As many as received Him, to them He gave the right to become children of God, even to those who believe in His name" (John 1:12)

"By grace you have been saved through faith; and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God; not as a result of works that no one should boast" (Ephesians 2:8,9)

"God has given us eternal life, and this life is in His Son. He who has the Son has the life; he who does not have the Son of God does not have the life, for instance. These things I have written to you who believe in the name of the Son of God, in order that you may know that you have eternal life" (1 John 5:11-13)

Now that you have received Christ an act of the will, and many things will happen, including:

Christ came into your life (Revelation 3:20; Colossians 1:27)

Your sins were forgiven (Colossians 1:14)

You became a child of God (John 1:12)

You received eternal life (John 5:24)

You began the great adventure for which God created you (John 10:10; 2 Corinthians 5:17; 1 Thessalonians 5:18)

Suggestions for Christian and Spiritual Growth

"The righteous man shall live by faith" (Galatians 3:11) and by practicing the following you will have some more spiritual growth:

G Go to God in prayer daily (John 15:7)

R Read God's Word daily (Acts 17:11) begin with Gospel of John.

O Obey God moment by moment (John 14:21)

W Witness for Christ by your life and words (Matthew 4:19, John 15:8)

T Trust God for every detail of your life (1 Peter 5:7)

H Holy Spirit- allow Him to control and empower your daily life and witness (Galatians 5:16,17; Acts1:8)

And in conclusion do not forsake "the assembling of ourselves together" (Hebrews 10:25)

Commentary by my lovingly gifted spirit~ and trying to look as surely I am searching for the sparrow as though he watches over me!



What Makes Inspiration?

Chapter 21

I am a child of God and even so have no less of a right to be here than other thin souls. And just because the Lord and His will dictate the obstacles in my day so to say, It is acceptable that the world is unfolding surely as it should and we all do have a right to be here.

Even more conclusively understanding why I as a adult, getting failed by humanity was probably the most threatening experience that I should have ever encountered.

Understandably because I was the shy and quiet type and you all know what they say about that category, they are sly like the fox and friendly as the foe. It began when I was a child all the time fighting to be popular and gaining wisdom I stood that the world was too disinterested leaving hinting of susceptibility. I remember when my brother would calculate then address me by saying you might as well drop off the earth like little Rodney

Allen Ripley because I wasn't ready for the life in doctrine I was to discover by High School.

Things of such generally don't replicate then duel us when we are witnessing to share Gods Glory. The point being our confidence may be hard to swallow, to the Hare, subjectively. I now know why my younger brother has changed, in effect, to a brighter and more prehensile man. It is because his bouts with my mother, father, and although somewhat conditional, even the likeness of me. I am as incredulous as the dream about to happen. The world is already supported by fools. Does your security play with the ungodly? I can assume you're not in a steady boat to Phil aware Augur Prague Aware? I know a little a peace is found there. I hope in your trooping you find what you are looking for? Like when an Atheist discovers Jesus Christ for the first time, he is capable of changing and thus able to bend the rules.

Commentary by my lovingly gifted spirit healing spirit~ and a more loving resolute faith in a special alumni class of graduates I sought as he went there to discover; that learning is fulfilled by exploration beyond walls! And I am as capable as him, the parent in the foreground relationship of another!



I went to an integrated school all the time and I am not just Black. My brother wore all the time where for us and by us, and he'll say I am not bright to act like something I wasn't. The picture is complete to expose the indoctrination of the poor. In an attempt to let the world more fairly unfold as it should we must recognize the parable "of the first will be last and the last will be first in line," or that the poor can be identified as our brothers. How else can we see God magnified and held in confidence? When you lift your right hand in an attempt to recognize, I will thus also.

God is making someone secure even at a dark time in their life moments. If I can, I want you to see the truth; a poem written for love and so will be remembered like its attempt to work its deeds forever. Desiderata means...

Go Placidly amid the noise & Haste, & Remember what Peace there may be in Silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly & clearly; and listen to others, even the dull & ignorant; they too have their story. ★ Avoid loud & aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain & bitter; for always there will be greater & lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans.

★ Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is, many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism. ★ Be yourself. Especially do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity & disenchantment it is perennial as the grass. ★ Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of SPIRIT to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue & loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. ★ You are a child of the universe, no

less than the trees & the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. ★ Therefore be a peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your Labors & aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with you soul. ★ With all its sham, drudgery, innocence, and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be Happy. ★★

By Max Ehrmann

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Besides Hobbies, Interest and A Skill

Chapter 22

Hobbyist is one of the most special rewards aesthetic because in the root of the word Hob means the realities of raising mischief or trouble. And in meaning is not just a concocted relaxing form of entertainment. I stand firm on the belief that building a skilled base of knowledge can direct your path to areas of interest that grow with you to become more fulfilling decidedly with all.

To cite a few to my memory, I remember taking the horns by each bull and asking my parents for their 8088 Corona Word Processing Computer. I felt an accomplishment, to witness and attempt to educate others on the scare tactics I partake in to believe in me when I was heartening and capable of stigmatizing the results of others. I was like a lesson I had also observed in College for computer science. But as I channeled my wisdom and abandoned my frivolousness and child play, I signed onto something that would eventually complete me. Early upon education and creatively I used the computer for spin doctoring,

like I said. But later I developed a confidence that I would later use in my first professional job, as a manager, for fairer play and accountability. It therefore made me a success.

There was also the Ebony Ski and Racquet Club in which I joined mostly for the seasonal indoor tennis courts. In college I played when I could, but had taken lessons and developed a skill that scaffolded me into more avenues and events that were for winners and strictly enjoyable. But when not playing tennis I had acquaintances that would share other things in common like nature preserves, house parties, and even fraternity variety shows.

A more recent hobby/interest of mine has become a need for my acute care. Without Diabetes, Gout, High Blood Pressure, High Cholesterol, Schizophrenia, Periodontal disease, Sickle cell trait, Obesity, Apprehensiveness, and a broken heart, I would find it truly pragmatic to assume that I could also enjoy a future. But truthfully I saw the difference I worshiped God and He prepared my way.

Love for me to carry Homeward

isn't only a attempt to renew a deeper friendship along the way
with others of sensibility!

Haven't seen you sweetheart since the other day?
Your friends tell me to stay and pray.

I have only chosen your kisses this way.

But without reservation I will send
A dream or two that is tender midst
Maybe our hearts will joyful mend
Stitches if knots of warming blend.

Fine quality of roses I will release in your
skin. For roses place the Love deeper within.
I peered out my dinning room mirror to Leaves
of dread. I have fallen quickly for site more
slightly like birds in the bed.

The course our path will take isn't at day
we'll fly to see each other and pave a way!!
I peered only to check the mail found each
blessing has been heard somehow just sound.

With thoughts I'll take your space and make
you Bold, too whole. There is a check in the mail
so plan your interest & rebuttal.

If you are cold I'll have another Coco-Cola.

If you are UN Waverly I see to a song an drought
I can count on because with me is there your home.
Mum is the witness all I ever asked for, silly
Please stay tithing & record our everyday receipts.

I thought during this reading there was our booked
flight of Love. With you is the Genius, Man, Paper Moon
& sincerest after all.

By Joseph L. Russell Jr.

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The World At a Glance

Chapter 23

I have been blessed and likely sure to bless others because of my attractive personality and mother's useful care to affirm me. It is when I am really exciting that she prepares a place for me to see her working perspective and how I have matured. I live vicarious and sure my parents do know some things which are great for me; such as talk, facts, theory, friends, non-fiction and some more small talk. My fear is unconfounded. Many Psychiatrists mostly approve that it is because of a condition of apparent pleasing beauty. I am agreeable to an extent because ever since my diagnosis I have had an angrier and yet more appealing discussion of my faithfulness and inner Genuine beauty. I don't care for this overstatement or indoctrination for sure some will want to follow me to God.

As I can represent, how do you adjust your opinion without an inward changing attitude? I am lucky I know. I wish I could change leave that explanation. But God has relief for the poor. One day I will live beside him in heaven, simply because I believe that people with mental illnesses do go to heaven and

though I have proven even less faith than the attempt before, God wants me to be confident and just plain as day, more faithful.

Commentary by my lovingly gifted spirit ~ and a as new hope for tomorrow, I think I can find this telling and harmonious way home to his place among the worldly! If I tell it, just like the King jumping the Pawn asking for a glimpse of my mind, there is something light to borrow. I know we were there just being ourselves. And its likely another picture would settle it!



Who else will remember me, if I don't tell the Truth! These are an account of my daily troubles and as always the devil in the detail does matter. I wish I was as capable of deriving this

solution 12 years ago; I would be married, a mover, and like a foster parent. But back to my illness and nightmarish doctrine, I listen as the voices spoke, “Paranoia doesn’t make you sick.” And reluctantly I would move on. My doctor said at my last medical consult and prescription meeting with me and my parents, that I really will have a disaster of a time If I don't reach the conclusion that Schizophrenia is a disease of the brain and a disorder of the mental condition more prevalent than the average bipolar or developmental mood swings. Hindsight, to be careful, does mean a lot to me now.

Our Selfish Own Convictions!

Chapter 24

A goal is to mark or set a limit to a race. It is also an area to be reached safely in children's games. A goal normally has an aim or purpose. A goal is an area or object toward which play is directed to score or even attempt to successfully score. Do you know that some goals are worth more than others? In soccer a goal is worth only one point. In basketball a goal is worth two points. While in Fantasy Football a goal can be worth several

points. Which goal you have to aspire to or achieve can determine the ease or the difficulty of its immediacy of its nature. Some goals take longer to fulfill and some goals don't take long to fulfill at all. I am a natural when it comes to beating procrastination. I do as I say and say what I am going to do! But when I am challenged and against the world I see:

Hymnal- I need thee O' I need thee

I need Thee every hour, Most gracious Lord, No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.

Refrain: I need Thee, O, I need Thee; every hour to bless me! O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee!

By Annie S. Hawks Chorus by Robert Lowry
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I have the will power to proceed not simply on my success but the provable human spirit that strengthen others as no fault at all.

But there have been several decision and errors of decision that have taught myself that you can not believe everything you see, do, and say. We have a purpose and existentialists say “we slumber and then sleep to stay self assured.” One day again I propose to be as reliant and thought wielding as you. It is our accord that makes us a benefit to Our God. I can tell you about a time when I was brought up. I was a work to feed. My parents instilled a well being and sense of understanding of what I could afford and what they would pay for if I was grown enough. Something years down the road they let peace afford was a trip to Thailand and while we visited the Kings Palace this is what I learned. Every regal man or woman, wither withal impoverished boy or girl, and even traveled tourist had a role in the turn of the century that would allow others to reflect on individuals’ significance, contribution, and livelihood. And for example there were beggars and peddlers who in hindsight really did work at Graces the ones we need for a favorable living. But carefully I will assure each of you; it was the crossing guard at the Palace that conscientiously touched our heart. I witnessed a few of his challenges unique to the others more truthfully because of his performance and lofty selfless esteem.

It was the longing of this self-poised figure that undoubtedly won my respect, my adherences, and my time out. To listen maturely amongst our Nations best and influences is tough, but to be in a rule of republic mostly by the people that are not as sophisticated as there ease can and does make a draw of account more earnest and forthright. Ever since the rule of influence of the Britain in a democracy of government has been established people of Thailand have hope for a better life. And it is this kind of encouragement, this kind of selflessness found in the picture below that gives people the comfort associated with a new ideal. A new world is as likely to amount to what you sow as well through out what you will as well reap.



Let try to remember the indigenous people of countries that have everything on the line and squandering is not at all, one of the vices against them.



But We Always Are To Thank God For YOU!

Chapter 25

My reward is the presenting of this book, the elements of its style as a disjunctive learner. It has been a old thought but interestingly enough new in it idealism. I can assure you that this is my account of now a 16 year struggle with a stint of a disease that has challenged my quality of life. I live now carefully to the Song of Solomon and also producing good fruits now because in **Isaiah 65:21-22 many elect shall join to enjoy the work of their father and hands of their labor.** A Retardive vision of each other is my understanding that the disabling effects often of a compromising belief system have an impact on the poor and insecure. Why hate? Because it is atrocious to hate as always, and the thought generates repercussions stress known only by the poor and even the insecure. Blind faith is significant and throughout the faithful years can be an indicator of Gods authority and representation in you and me being deemed the bright and courageously acceptable, He lives for you!

I ask myself if it is more possible to pray the fervent prayer while looking at a mess I may have produced instead of the sparkle. Not at all! But Gods eye is always on your disabling belief and still he keeps the sparrow.

The word happiness is defined not only on Christmas morning, but throughout the year. But we all want to be happy and so will

spend our money, collect things, and search for new experiences. It has been said that womanizing is our life long condition and is said to be idealistic. **Paul's desire to lean on Christ's understanding above all else is wonderfully exposed in Philippians 3:8-10.** And when happiness depends on our circumstances like our health or other things tangible then our luckiness is over and there is no fare for happiness. But to lose our joy which is Christ Love, as opposite to losing happiness, the world of joy, is inescapable. Trust God needs you and joy every day.

Commentary by my lovingly gifted spirit~ and whose to say why joy do also come in the morning after trials and tribulation has wasted battles for long nights!



This day means more to my cousin in who let her self be

inspired by my ideals and beauty. I can alertly say that God is in detail blessing this fruit of wisdom and love. And to not simply underestimate the truth, as quoted by Alex Haley “There was a turtle on top a tall pole sitting there, and the turtle is noticed then caught almost out of view. I naturally stated that as though even I may have been the only one who constructed this book, though that turtle didn’t make it here to this place or height just alone.

Cupid makes fools of us all! Remember not to be hard on yourselves. But honestly I am not so wearily breathing hard, and puffing because I have some blessings in disguise. I try to make people see that days of Graciousness are yet to make there self into each of our livelihood. My computer is a job well done and each day can be a day with an opportunity to work towards goals in God's Will. And I see the great defender, Jesus Christ? Have it both ways. And so I will tell you about my books finality, and tireless volition of a sentiments and esteem. It surpasses all understanding for success.

And someday I will alright be delivered by the peace of His mind.

The way the World has changed really has wonderfully emancipated my concern for poor thought. It has again wished

watershed for all of my successes. I am successful, being, that I can not take the World for granted while admitting the fullness of teacher lessons in humanity, wisdom, and sacrifice in all of His Glory. Likewise God has helped me not to be above this heart felt dispensation of humility. And His Love has aided me through the beautiful characterizations of doubtfulness. Someday I hope to reassure others and even embrace the confidence which is meaningful to other countries and discuss what the people without Love conditionally find more important in this their spiritual walks. I will serve the Lord. Live stronger; while trusting God and each other! The week in the news says win!

The End

“Life is tough!” We then should induce more thoughtful insights towards our communication process, since it is so hard to live or be actualized there by. There are winners who make it up happenstance, as they go, and those who plan even as much as the abundant steps I bring so uniquely spent. The cost to life can’t often be afforded without calloused conditioning. A soldiers or a wives tale let go onward. But we all stink if we build our foundation on sinking sand.

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