

In the belle of the beauty  
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Revelation 1:15 And his feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace; and his voice as the sound of many waters.

The sound of water is the sound of many. In the better of the soul is the best of the heart. In the sea of life is the be of time and in the be is the best of the belle. For in the belle is the list of those who are brought up from the deep. For in the deep of life is the quality of those who were. People who fell and people who designed life. They carry the bit of it in knowledge and in source of deep. They carry the bit of time and the bit of it in the soul. Yet in the fragrance of it they do no know. All they see is what they have.

We live in a world that is filled with people. They live in a well of sin. The sin they come into is the water and the play of the sea. When the sea is the list of it then the lie of it is in the sea. Now the point of sea is to present to the men of time the lie of their heart. They go into the sea and into it with hope. They come to the better part of the story and they have what we can call hope to be the better part of life. Yet in it they see and they come to see that life is the bet of the heart. For in the bet of the heart we hear the patter of time like rain on the cup.

For if the cup holds the tin and we are the type then the sound of pattern is the writing. For if God can write with rain then he can reign with hope. Thus the hope of life is the gain of time. For in the gain of it is the sea of it. This is the best way to describe the beauty of holiness.

The holiness is the why of life. God made all things to be whole but in the holy nature of things God made the world. It was and is meant to be holy. Yet when holy things fell to the sea they sought them out in the deep. The deep gave up its dead and the sea came out with life. It was the life that was the seas best defense against the part of the story called time. For in time is the be and the sting of it is in the sea of it. For if the storm on the sea can take out the best of men and their ships then who can stand when life is a storm? For if the best of life is the best of life in the sea then the sea is the sort of life. Only there is a problem to this in that the sea is the only way into the sea below. Men have tried and they have all failed. Not because they are dumb but because the sea is deep. And in the deep of time is the deep of my and your life.

The best way to see is to know that God is with us in the heart. He is the heart but we are the head. We are not separated from him in the bee of time or in the sin of sting. Instead we have hope for a new way of speaking. One which is like the sea in that it is the voice of water and wave. It is the way of life in the sea and in the life which is sure to be wild. For if God can take us to the best of life then He can bring us to the home of the way.

The home of the way is the purpose of our dream. It is the way. The way is the way of time in the sea. They are part of the way which is. They come to the world but do not see it as home but as time.