

The Spirit of God says come
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Genesis 29:20 And Jacob served seven years for Rachel; and they seemed unto him [but] a few days, for the love he had to her.

The world is the gill of a fish. The Lord is ready to hook her and carry her to the frying pan for dinner.

You are invited. All you have to do is hang on. Not to the hook but to the men who will come to carry you up. For they will carry you to the top of the sea. They will harvest the fish up the chain of the ladder for there is a reason for Jacob. He had a dream of a ladder. It was a ladder not of men so much as it was a ladder of falls. Each fall was the give of a fish and the fish was the gift of a life called home. Each fall was the gift of a time period in history. It was God who saw the falls of earth. Each stretched out for miles. Yet in each and every single place men netted the fish.

Those who were in the fall were those who were fish. Men were the ones who carried the fish up to the top of the ladder. There they allowed them to swim and they took what they wanted. Then they let them go back down the river. Only in time the fish knew they would have help and they carried the will of their iron to the river and the river carried the fish over the fall. There in the bottom of the land men carried in the sore of the heart. They fed the fish from the corn. It was there they lifted up their heart and they carried in the season of prayer. For in the morning after they called to the Father of Great and All Heaven and they worshipped. It was part of the healing of the land. A way for the native people to worship. They did know of Christ in those times for it was missionaries who reached men.

Men around the entire globe were reached by men we call the elf. They were real then and they are real in the way of the worm.

Men came to the sea with the fish and they spat it out by the millions. It went up to the top of the sea and down again. Only they fed them in the mill and that wasn't the place they killed them. They fed them in the sea at the top of the land. A sea which grew and grew and grew with fish until it was packed to the brim with them. A sea hidden in the reed and in the deed of a world we call Yosemite.

It wasn't until the 1850 age that men lost the sea to time. God carried in a peak and called it dome of a rock. It split and it divided. One part went down the right and the left side slide into a cleft in the rock. It was there where men held council. They said "It is the will of God." For in the cleft of the rock the fish who had been above were carried into the deep. They were lost in the fold of the rocks and in the ways of the deep.

Yet one day the world will see the worm of Jacob rise again. It will be a starlight shining upon the dark of the world below. Men will rise up and carry up the bill of a right for the way of the sea. It will change the way of the world as we know it for they are men we call the elf.