

Taking a will  
July 8, 2008  
Joel Akin

Proverbs 30: 17 The eye that mocketh at his father, and despiseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it.

If I were to be an eagle the thought of eating the eye is far from appetizing. However if the Lord were to give us who are meant to be like an eagle a thought it would be to wear the pri of the ze on my shoulder. For I got it. I got the pri with ze only it was the Gaithering which is the real prize. For they will hear it and they will weep. For they will see that it was real. That they were written in history.

The history of life is the call of the Gaithering to the sea. The Gaithering is a prize of its own. Often what they do is done in private. They don't have the share of it in the sea. They wear their heart on their sleeve. They put it out for the whole world of men. Yet if they knew one could not sing they would see it was one like me. I was a man who saw them and loved them. I heard their cry and heard their weeping. I saw them from the moment of time. They were the gaithering of life. Let in the sea of it they grew up. They put out feelers. They matured. They went to family. They went to friends. All had a gift of music.

Yet what do I who am a mere man do when my voice is stolen by the enemy? Do I pray to be part of the Gaithering? I do in a way but want is still the desire to be there in whole rather than hole. I see them from a distance. I ride with them on the sea and in the home via TV. Yet I gather them up in prayer. I take them to the Lord. I take them to the prayer of the future. For if the Gaithering were just of the Gaithers and friends it would be a small group.

Thus the Gaithering is the ring of power to the soul of the people. It is a way of joining in with a group who hear. They pry or pri and if they pry it is the pry with or or the pry with ir or er depending on how the Prier people spell it.

Now I sing and dance and pray. I sing to the Lord. I pray in prayer and I dance in life. I dance to the sound of the Lord. He comes and raises up the prise and the prize. If the prise is the knowledge rising then it is the prise of the prize. In the final say we know God is with us. He is with us in all the story. It is the story of final and lifted men out of pain. Men who were part of a story that will astound all that hear it. For if it were real then those who come will abandon the final epic. At least for now.