

June 8, 2006

I went to my knees in the night.... Gangsta's Paradise

2 Chronicles 6:20 That thine eyes may be open upon this house day and night, upon the place whereof thou hast said that thou wouldst put thy name there; to hearken unto the prayer which thy servant prayeth toward this place.

A hard days night began with a cry unto the Lord. And God heard from heaven and there was a cry sent unto the heavenly angels. Who will go forth? There was a hand raised and a mighty angel stood forth and said "I stand upon the earth now and I fight with all that I might. But there is a man who fights for us as well. I am here in heaven that I might rest."

And I heard a voice cry forth from the throne "Who is like this man? Who can stand against him?"

And none except time raised his head for all were weary from the fight. None, not even Satan rose to heaven for they were weak from the fray. And it was night and it was day. And the battle continued as no battle of Time since the beginning of times until the end of times and God said it is so.

For time was fighting was fighting and was losing and the war was coming to an end. That which began in the morning, in the first mists of the day of dawn. In the streets of Eden, in the fruits of the tree of knowledge of good and evil. In the taste of the fruit pressed upon the lips of Eve. She who bore the pain of children, she who was the mother of all man, she bore the indignation. But has been vindicated by a man at the end of time. She has been set free by a phrase, by a question, by a passing thought that reached the heart of God.

And God saw it was so for this man bore the temptation and pain of the tree. And he failed in its test and bore the test into the grave where all the sorrows of life tested and broke him.

And there were those in heaven who heard these words and cried "Can such a man exist who would write these words?" For should a man write the words of the Lord from a computer and not by the skilled hands of a scribe? Is there such a man who will strive to write these words as the Lord gives utterance? Is there a devil who strives with his mind and there is a darkness that strives with his hand and there is a pain that strives with his bladder. So he writes what he is called to write even if it seems foolish. For here is a man who struggle to write the truth and yet isn't afraid to write all the things that God desires of him. For he is a man of time and a man who never failed to find friends and never failed to make them in the strangest of places. He is a man who loved women of time and failed them in their darkest hour when they had no where to go by letting them love but not him but God. For God wouldn't let them steal his heart or his pen or his thoughts in this hour. He chose instead to let them die in the earth so they might be reborn in the sky above for God wanted them to be restored to their hearth in the heaven of love for there were none like them since the beginning of time and the end of

time.

For if we are to think of time we are to find that it is like a tree that sits in a field and falls to the earth. There are none who see it or hear it fall to the earth except a handful of men. One is Christ Jesus and the other is I, the man writing this in him, Joel Akin. I am a man of time and I fought for this process to find out for myself what had happened to Eve. I went to God and asked him in all fairness "Was there a woman named Eve who failed to heed the word of the Lord in the garden of Eden, which did have streets for it was a place of God and God like order. It was a world filled with the wonders of creation and all creation strove to find a way to visit this world for it was also called the City of God and the place of Gods remote joy for Joy and joy were the threshing stones of her beauty. For joy was the Lord and Joy was the lords for Joy was a woman who was left in Eden to guard it from strangers. And God sent me in a dream to Eden but I faced the Adamantian gates which could not be broken or bent by any but God. And yet in the dream I broke through and found Wisdom and she cared for Joy, for she was a young woman of age, no more then 12 or 13 years of age. And she had two sister named Laughter and Prosperity who I also loved dearly. But they had a brother named Caleb whose last name was Satan and he also held me aloft with fear for he hated me with pride and could not find me in his genealogy's and it was a time of pain for me. I hated him with an anger that could not be found in the dictionary but I strove with all the love I had to keep it leashed by cursing him with a curse that could be broken with love. For love was the only thing in all the universe that I could see was the answer to all things. And God saw that it was so and said "Let there be rest with tea.".