

The bill who was in the sea
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Acts 10:32 Send therefore to Joppa, and call hither Simon, whose surname is Peter; he is lodged in the house of [one] Simon a tanner by the sea side: who, when he cometh, shall speak unto thee.

A stone. Cast. Broken. Yet in the sea. One ready to sink.

Yet if we put the sea into the chamber it doesn't cock. It is the chamber which is meant to hold the bill. When the power of the chamber blows upon the bill it shoots up the will to the men in orbit. There they carry the sea to the men of old.

In the way of old men were there to bury the dead. Yet if the sea is to be raised up as the men of old then the men of old were the dead in Christ. They were the stone. How? Upon this rock. Upon Peter. He was the man Jesus had to build upon. Thus if no stone rose up after then all the men of the time since had to bill themselves to the sea. No one was there because no one was like Peter. If that is the case we have been carrying ourselves to the body of men in heaven. There they carry us up to a place we call Heave and Ho. One is the grip of a man named Christ. The other is a woman. One I call Hope. She has the Ho nature but the Pe sound.

If that sounds bad then listen. She is a Ho. Only we on earth use the word Ho to speak of lives torn apart by prostitution. In a good world the Ho is the sound of laughter. So a Ho is a prostitute of laughter. One who is born for the joy of marriage but with the laughter in the heart. One who carries the sea up with joy.

Yet what if the sea clogged up? It did in the day of Noah. If Noah were to carry up the sea with a ship then he had to bill the price to the men who could be in their nature. That would be one reason they were a dysfunctional group of people. Spirits riding up inside of the vessels called people. They do it in us and they can do it in you and others around you. They don't possess they just ride. And when spirits ride they call out for a sailors song to merry the way. One which in the day of old came by way of the Sirens. Sirens were women stationed at key points. Women like the Nymphs and Mermaids. Calling men to the low and the high of life. Yet we said they were all liars and we threw them down to hell. Why? Because we could figure out what was happening. We who were men of age in law came against things. We put them in a box called LIES and we said 'Anything not of God is a lie.'

So in a way mermaids and fairy and men called Elf all were alien and stranger here. They were angel and men caught in a realm where they were not welcome. We read of them and think "If only" but we curse them in the same way we do life.

Thus the rock called Peter carried up to God. We had no one to carry us up except a woman named Ho. A prostitute. One who had no one but us to pray. We threw her into hell as well. We called her a lost cause. Only she was the one praying until some was willing to let Hope out of the box.