

The bill of life
May 25, 2008
Joel Akin

1Kings 10:2 And she came to Jerusalem with a very great train, with camels that bare spices, and very much gold, and precious stones: and when she was come to Solomon, she communed with him of all that was in her heart.

The bill. Who pays? I do. I pay. If I pay one day they might see. Until then it is. That is done. Not all. Just the way to life.

I have done some things which were why I am here. I did some things which were way off. Way off is when you get down and out. I went without what we call sleep for weeks. I didn't know it I just went into prayer.

The problem is there is a slaying spirit. One called sleep of pry loose and it went into the soul of sleep. It kept me from sleep. I went into things with God but He is God. That means He is able to deliver. He saw it and said "It is the way to death".

That meant "It is a way of destruction" not for me but for the one who went in to the place of sleep. Why? Because God knew I was in training. Training was for the purpose; not of li but sin and its call.

That sounds like I'm being sin but I'm saying God trained me to deal with sin.

The bitter truth is I am in a way. One which is not able to bear. I am in time. Yet I am struggling to wear the spirit down to a nib. If I can then it is broken.

The evil slaying spirit is now gone. It was replaced with other spirits. They went into the slot and made a way for others to follow. It didn't expand. It did, and one way, grow.

The growing of it came like a chain. It was used to bind me. I went into it so deep I could not find a way to stop. No matter what I prayed.

Eventually the entire world will know. That I had a war. The point now is the will of the bill. If I overcome then why do we as Christians think its all been done? We do so by decree. The official term is "It is fini" and shed is just a place to store.

So it is this which is the way of the li. It is the beginning. God sees I want to know. He has let me think. Not that he is dead but that I can't hear. Why? Because the spirits think I am struggling. They come and faint. They cannot bear the heat. Why? Authority.

Authority is when they pry loose the door. They find that it isn't just a heart. They find it is a trap. When they pry it they find on the other side a way to the abyss of life. It is a where is the and the way to life. On one hand is a million things ready to faint and the other a place of hope. The key here is that I am in the way. To life. This way to life is going to be a way to home for me. I am going to find a way out.