

The bill of bots
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Proverbs 6:21 Bind them continually upon thine heart, [and] tie them about thy neck.

Lets imagine the world. It is filled. Not with life. Sin.

If the world is filled then who is able to stand? The will of God. God is able to with and with us fill the gap. If we can we must. For in the must is the smell of life.

I like to drink tea. Ice. Cold. Fresh. Honey. Sugar. Often a pinch. Salt. Thus the game of life is given in the commit tea. Now if the commit of tea is the life of handing the name to the sea then who is able to stand? The will.

The will. We. That is us. We can stand. How? By realizing the prize for the high calling is the life we want. Now if I fight I do with life. I know. One day. That day. The day.

If Christ is to return the world has to with and stand. If we carry the sea we do so with hope. If the world is to stand then it must stand with. Now the life we carry is the hope. Hope is the Hope and hope of faith. If the hope of faith is the will of God who among you can not withstand?

Let us carry it to the will of time. If I stand as a person of disability then the fire is one of life. In other words I find that I can with and stand on a daily wait and see basis. How? By fighting.

Lets imagine I gain in prayer what you gain in souls. You gain with prayer by praying with saving and grace. I find that I pray with hope of winning. That is a world filled with bots.

We live in a world filled with vi's, bacs and perhaps a will of the pri. If the pri is the name of a grip then the vi is the ruse of life. If the ruse is the vi then who is bac of it?

Lets say all things become. Then all things rise. Then we carry it to the sea. There it meets up with salt. Salt is the rise up of yeast. Just as the sea is filled with phlegm so the phlegm affects taste. If food is good when it is healed it will be wonderful. So much we might overdo what we call good.

God saw it was good. Like the mushroom we call morel so is the way of life. It is the morel of the tale. For the tail of a monkey might be chewy but the bac of ca is better. For if the bac is the fruit of loop then who would think this is prophetic?

Rather the way to life is built up day by day. God carries it to me. I write it to you. The day then takes on a new way. One found in scripture. Tie these things to your heart. Bind them to the neck. Find them in the way they are. Then when the way to life is done God will be there.