

The search for Truth  
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Jeremiah 29:13 And ye shall seek me, and find [me], when ye shall search for me with all your heart.

What if Truth were of the heart? What if the heart were of time which were broken by the sea? The sea being frozen so too would the river. If the river were frozen some could use it to skate while others would see it as time. Thus the spirit of it would be in life.

I have an idea of owning land. Then riding down a canal in the middle of winter on skates. Of course there is the question of current. For if I ride upon the wind it would be neat. If I had on skates it would be why. For skates can do what no one else can.

Now I am on a quest for Truth. Truth is lost. She is the price of time. Not in me or the sea but in the pry. The pry is a word we use like pri and prior speaks of things of the deep. If Truth were trying to find she would break loose. Not in a small thing but in deep.

The deep part of the sea is often filled. Thus if the deep part used to be off the Florida point then it was the keys which were able to measure out the deep. People say keys are for living. Suppose they were the remnants of point and point to make lightning? Suppose the final key was there to attract it to a gate. Once which was used to travel to another place. One we call Heaven.

Heaven is the season of prayer for me. I go into it with everything. I hold nothing. I give all. I have a desire for it to ride me into the store and house. I desire to raid the cupboard and hold unto the treasures that are there. For if it were a land unclean which held up its point they would be things lost. Things carried there by the sea. Old ships and old things. Foundered vessels. All in the grip of the deep.

It would be off the Stal or Stil. That is the place of Truth. If off the Stal then she would be in the sea by the way of the canal. If the canal is there in Florida it would be connected to the major lake we call Lake Okeechobee or the Lagoon of the Holy Spirit.

The other is Cuba. If there she is bound by the law of its way. She is caught in the curse with her own heart. That is where Wisdom would be. She would be there for the corn. She would be there to ride up out of the deep and sing. She is the part of the soul and the heart of life. She is part of the soul of the shu and shus but that really is part of the con of things like conscious. Shus is how it sounds and that is how it spells. For if the last shoe dropped with Shu then it was Sichuan in China which is the drop of the Shu. If there is another Shu it is Honor and that is again the or or ore word.

The bit I speak to is or. Honor. Honor of men in Japan who are to be lifted up to God and be with Him in establishing a way to deliver the world from famine. We are on the path to it. We have to find a way of dealing with it before it breaks us.