

Souls who are caught in the dare of a south wind are usually hit by blast
after blast with life. All because of God who sees they send in war.

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Revelation 10:8 And the voice which I heard from heaven spake unto me
again, and said, Go [and] take the little book which is open in the hand of the
angel which standeth upon the sea and upon the earth.

The little angel is a voice. One voice. One little bit. It is the Lord. One bit. One
voice. One little bit of a voice.

The voice is the Lord who sees. The Lord sees what is coming. He knows the
way of the flesh. He knows the way of the altar. He knows the way of time.

The Lord is in the bit. The Lord is in the house and the Lord is in the face. He
who is God is waiting to deliver. He is waiting to be free with us. He is the
House Man or the house of men. He is the house of time and the House of
Life and the House of Men In the Sea of Life.

All things are done in particular but the house of time is the smallest of all
Gods worlds. It is the smallest world in the sea but the biggest in the way of
men. It is the biggest in the way of time. It is the biggest in the way of
knowledge. If it were to be given to anyone it would be a man who has a way
with words and would be given to him. If.

However it is filled with things that need to be dealt with in the life of life
because all things in this place are far from what they seem. All things were
the hit of a prior and the hit is the still or the big steel of the heart of Sin.

Sin is the bit of a horse. He is the bit of a soul. He is the bit of time. He is the
bit of men. He is the bit of a gap and the bit of a man and the bit of a sore on
the life of time. He is a house in itself but that of time. Thus God made a way
for him to live by himself but he was raising up life with the thought of
darkness and that was not a house that could stand.

The house began to fill with darkness and it because to fill with vile things.
God saw it and began to cry. It was a dark world. One so big it would take a
month or two or three or four or five or six or seven or eight...and then finally
God made a point. If we who are men would not aid then it would take him all
of a Day. One Day of the Lord only in the sense of destroying it. And if, by
chance, a conjunction of men came to be, at least in the sense of a man, then
the man would and could be a man who would wear a price on him. Thus the
price of time in earth could be bought to a close for the price of time.

For if time had a way in sin then time would be the problem of life in general.
It was. It would be time we as men were meant to fight. Only we saw time as
a way of life and not something we were meant to mess with. As it turned out
the mess was so bad it would take a thousand years by us who were men to
clean it up. Only that became the part of the story, for I rose up in anger. I
told the enemy, "Don't make me angry." He did. He went after all those I
loved. He told me "I win" and I took his t to the bank and sold it out to the
future.