

The tale which came from the heart
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2Chronicles 13:22 And the rest of the acts of Abijah, and his ways, and his sayings, [are] written in the story of the prophet Iddo.

We don't speak of the prophet Iddo much but his story is out there waiting to be found. One day. Of course the one day is the day or Day of the Lord when God reveals all and that is the Day when God heals and sets free the people of the heart. A Day or day unlike others for one reason, I have a part to play in it.

The part I play is simple. It is how to justify or bring to an end, the tyranny of a nation called Mexico. It is the story of a woman. It is a story from long ago. She cried out to God for justice. They who were men came and took her and held her and kept her and would not release. She held the fight to the end but she could not overcome. Finally they did one thing and that was cut or caught up all the trees into a field and burn them. All because they were ent and ent meant intelligent.

They were gentle and like but not men. They were field upon field of knowledge and not one was protected. She cried out to God "Help" and God heard. He saw they who were men and counted them and saw they were 127 in number. I wrote out they were part of a dream called center but at the center was an ent and she was a woman. She was a Wit and Wis and came to be the one we call Shi.

Shi was the story of a woman who came to be the one we call Hope. Hope who was of the people of the Cat and people of the Sca and people of play and dream and hope for people of life. She was the drift of the sea and hope of men. She came to me in a dream and showed me people there had cut down the forest and left her with the tattered flag. One that held only one portion of the colors. One light green and that was the beginning color of Mexico.

Shi was the color of time and Shi was the color of La and Shi held the edge of life in the color of a blade. She is the light of Mexico and will be forever its color with light of green for the color of the forest and the color of life. She is the Cen of i and I and is the Tor or A and if we can call her it then the way to life is of the Senator or Cenitor as it may once have been.

She who is Hope is the Katalina of the future and the center of a dream. One which is made up of three major times of today. So hang on as we carry you forward.

