

The Big O
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Genesis 22:17 That in blessing I will bless thee, and in multiplying I will multiply thy seed as the stars of the heaven, and as the sand which [is] upon the sea shore; and thy seed shall possess the gate of his enemies;

Of course a gate is a big O, but it is also the gate of the enemy. The gate of the enemy has never been breached, nor has it ever been hurt. All because of the sigh of men.

Men are the curse of life but also the breath. They provide a curse when they sigh and they provide a blessing. The blessing is when the curse is put there by the enemy. The curse is when the breath inspired is the breath of prayer. Prayer is the bit but the souging of the wind is the sowing of the tare and the tare is the bit of fluff.

Fluff is the junk in life and the bit is the sow of tare and tare is the bit of know how. Think of tare as the tear and the tear is either that which opens or that which closes or holds for us what we pray for. Closes is the wit of time but hold is the prince of claims for life to begin. Thus if I pray and get no where or ware then the ware is the house and the house is the prayer.

However the prayer is the bit of a sough and the sough is the bit of a fluff caught in the souging of the enemy. The souging is when the enemy takes us and puts us down into a box based on pry and loose of things. We have blessings and they are things. However the price of things is cost to the big effect of moving. Moving is when you feel God is showing you to prepare. The preparation seems to lean towards getting your room and your bathroom renovated. However God is the one who set the precedence of life in the move and in the equation of it.

Of course I continually add to the box and the box is the bit of fluff which overwhelms my system. I find it almost impossible to see and to see is the key to communications of the close proximity of the enemy. He knows the way to life is found but he also knows I struggle to see. Thus the enemy lays a course towards the house of the Lord and sends in a cot for the ten and they are the bit of fluff laid out by God.

Of course that is the bill which was chewed and mixed with the sowing of life. Thus the enemy tries to take away what is of God but to no avail. He goes into the price of a line and the line carries him up and out. The price is the bit of a fish in the e and the e is the bit of a price for Adam and maybe the atom.