

If the Spirit were to hear me now
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Romans 11:8 (According as it is written, God hath given them the spirit of slumber, eyes that they should not see, and ears that they should not hear;) unto this day.

If the Spirit of God were to hear me it would be now. Now is when I exist. Now is when I am.

However, we have a bit in us called Hope and Worth and Christ and God and the Spirit and that is of Life and life, only in the sense of time and time is never answered except as an elf and then as Time Thom.

Now Time Thom is the name of the elf who was in the bit of life that was in the bit of soul and that began to fiasco which gave everyone a big headache that lasted a long time. One that everyone said "It felt like my head was melting" and that was the least of it. Then everyone went into darkness and fell into sorrow. All but one.

Now that was me but I was lost and broken and shattered and hurt. I was the one person in all the world who had nothing much to lose. So going out on a limb meant giving men an account of who I am. For if the God of Gods is to come and tell you who I am you might think "He is not even real." Of course I would answer "Neither are you" for if you are real then you are less than real while I am more so. For if you became a halo then I was a hollow man inside but out I was still me and still large and still in pain.

Who then came to me and said "We will help?" In a way no one. No one would undertake the job of billing the Devil for the bite they gave me on the head. A bite meant to make me simple.

Think of it this way, all of us have knowledge but when a bite is given, even in gentleness it is meant to help only one person, the biter. Thus the biter is the one who overextends and bites me with hard prejudice. So hard they have to break the light at the end of the tunnel. The light that connects me with life.

Somehow they did. They, the devil, cut me off. They put me into a bill of life which was broken and hurt. I tried to talk but words never rose up and I was felled by Sin. He took me into darkness and I was unable to do more than try to make something and that something became divided. So many times it became a way of life. I would build something and it seemed it would fall.

The final lee of life is when God holds me up and begs me to hold on fast while I endure the power of change. The power is the by the way power and it is the way of things done in power of time which meant God had to break a rule to build it by going to the past to make sure I got a message. Thus it was like Star Trek because in all the shows they always break the rules and in this case God said "Let's do it the right way and buy him a house" and it will carry forward. All the way to the end where I am. Thus it will be revealed in a way that will freak out the world.