

The Ruins of Time



October 28, 2006 Saturday

I saw a star fall into the abyss. His name was time and he carried sin in his heart. There was a war and time was culpable of neglect, or so the law wrote. And so his pain was the pain of riches. But we who live in such times see Father Time as a man who knew the pain of war and saw the pain of women, men and children. And if there were men who became Demons and were cast into the abyss with Time they wrote a song of time. Now we do not speak it yet but someday it might become a proverb.

Few ask why God wishes to bring up Death and Hell out of the Grave beyond the story of judgment. Judgment is like a man who went into a far country. And there he spent his time dealing with the darkness that comes when the sun refuses to shine. Men rise up like dogs and carry themselves down to the early grave. And there they refuse to rise and they refuse to shine and they refuse to think of their consequences. They were in life men who were traders but they broke the secrets of pain and carried pain to a new level. They wore a new name called Traitors. Traitors were men of the law. They were men of Sin and they were part of the network of that which we will call the Mark of the Beast.

Of all creatures great and small God made them all to be a blessing. There were none meant to be a curse or meant to be a

sore scratch or a swatted fly. These were things that rose up to be cursed and they were a cursing to men so that the bot and the heart and the sore and the cry intermingled so there was a stench. And that stench was rot and rot was like the man who could not be healed. Sin searched for such men and strove with them and fought them in their prayers. Sin prevented their prayers from being answered by cursing them mightily with stories of darkness.

Now sometimes I speak as a man who sounds sad. Mom said this to me the other day. I think of it as a working out of the pain. A way of shattering the old instincts and bringing into sweet smells. Sweet smells is like incense but sometimes there are places you cannot burn it. That which you wish to be a sweet aroma becomes a smoky barbecue that chaffs you with the sound of the fire alarm. And so you open the winds to waft away the sweet taste of Sandlewood or other flavors from exotic places like India. And you think "It lasted but a moment but it was better than the artificial smells that you spray or spritz. Some might disagree but I strive for the natural.

Now as a natural man who has known pain I search for a way to share the things that I know. I have been given knowledge by God in a spiritual manner. Yet there are those who say "Well, so have we knowledge and so have we wisdom and so have we understanding." And so instead I write words that soothe the mind of the beast and say to myself "I shall bide my time and wait upon the Lord to lift me up from darkness..."

Yet for Time I think of him as the rich man who went to the Grave and there suffered some of the pangs of hell. Pain, thirst, anguish, mortal cries and weeping. Yet what he lost was all his riches yet he carried knowledge of his family. Family that he loved. And there was one named Abraham who spoke to him of his riches. And spoke that he had much in his day. And those things were true. There were few that ever existed like Time. Few who understood his sense of judgments. Few who could handle what seemed to be arrogance. Yet I wonder, as maybe some of you do, why did Time become so rich? Perhaps an answer might be wisdom. Wisdom was like a fruitful tree or market even filled with all matter of wonders. If there was a wish maker it would have been her. She spoke to Solomon and Solomon was blessed with great insight.

Yet few men over the years have been granted the fullness of Wisdom. They search for knowledge and they spread it wide

upon the pages of time. And they hold it up as an example of Wisdom. But Wisdom is a friend and I speak of things that I see and know. That Wisdom does speak to men and if they listen then as God has showed me they are wise. For Wise men are those who obtain their knowledge from God and their Wisdom from the heart. For Wisdom is part of love as Hope is part of Faith. And if we can see that Wisdom becomes the gift bearer then we become the knowledge lair.

And the knowledge lair is not meant to be the source of lies or part truths but Gods heart for us that we might tune into the depths of understanding. For if we could reach up and grab a fruit from a tree then we could reach out and touch Gods heart by spending precious moments with Him. For we are His children just as Time was. But as I know, because God has shown me there, there will be an end to Time. And if you want to know why I shall share that small secret with you in a riddle. It is called Mending the ties. Now if you can find the answer in that you are wise but perhaps you will be frustrated and slow to see it. So I will change its course and reverse its flow and bring it back to you slowly. After all what is the purpose of Time unless we have time to bring the ruins to life? At least with our words?

So there is coming a time when time shall be no more. But if we could see it then maybe we could put it this way. Ti Mend. Now what is a Ti mend but a way of repairing the breaches. The breaches were like dams which held back the flood. The flood was the pain, the suffering, the loneliness that could have entered into time but didn't. Its true that it was bad but perhaps it could have been worse. So there was a man named Jesus who became the Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the End. And like a good fisherman he knew how to tie up loose ends. And so He became the tyer of bonds that were broken. And one of those bonds had to be Time. Time is broken into words. First is Ti me. Now if you look at that it seems like a message. And it was. As if Time himself had given an order to someone. Ti me up and so Time was carried into men but men were carried into Hell. And so each time men fell they became part of time and they were tied up. So there came a man we call the Word. And he became part of the Tomb or the Tome. He called all men un TO ME. The Tome from the beginning he was the Word and from the end he became the tomb. But he took on that end piece because he saw it needed healing. And that was the Time End. For the Time END had to become the Ti Mend. And the Ti Mend was a was, like the be, to be or not to be, as a warning to all men that these things

must be healed so we could be, we could exist, we could have our being. For in God we have our be. But in Time END it ended with a D and that signified Death to all. So Jesus took on the B, Birth, Battle, Become so his end, Death, Deliverance, Dynasty might become part of the history of our world.

Now we wait for Deliverance because that is part of the Promise of His coming back to earth. And we wait because we are his children who were caught in Death and in Time. And we wait to see the promises fulfilled because God may allow us to Die but not allow us to end without showing us the one who mended all the loose ends. For if there were loose ends then these things were spoken of by the Prophets. And the Prophets wrote of things to come knowing that they would play a role in the future of man. God showed them things to come and like Daniel they longed to see these wondrous things.

Yet you people have seen a Wise thing yet you cannot read it or understand that there are men walking amidst you even now who have risen up to be here so they might see the day of promise fulfilled. And if that sounds scary or strange then know you will see Him who is coming. For He has promised to return and He will carry a flag of righteousness so it might become a banner to all Nations. That all men might serve Him who is God and He who is Christ and He who is the Spirit of Holiness. For these men are righteous and have never sinned.

Now if you wish to see these things then wait and trust for God does not forsake even one jot or tittle of his Word. And there will come a day for you so you might rise up to see the Lord. And if your heart is right you will be part of the joining together of spiritual and natural when God is revealed. For men will faint and fear when they see His glory. And they will see and hear Angels and they will speak with Holiness. And their voices will shine and reflect the places they have been. For men will speak of things and will rise up and shout Hallelujah to the ages. For men will see the Holiness of His Word and WORD and they will see the things they longed for from the ages. There will be men of Scripture who will speak at Universities and from Pulpits across the World. They will speak with men of this age of what life was like then. There will be people from other worlds who will come to rejoice in the things that God has done.

And it will be clear then. And it will shine with a light of God who will carry his reflection to the Sun so that it might shine seven times brighter. It will reflect all things and all things will reflect

His glory. For man will never rise up to Sin again for God shall take Sin, that great Serpent, and throw him into the lake of fire. He will dance his dance upon the wave and upon the fire. And it will be a holy dance in this that God will be glorified in it. There is nothing that God shall do that shall not be Holy. He will take Sin down into the depths and He will carry him up into the air but he will never have power to hurt or harm upon Gods holy mountain.

