

The soul that ate a buck

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Deuteronomy 14:5 The hart, and the roebuck, and the fallow deer, and the wild goat, and the pygarg, and the wild ox, and the chamois.

The wild roe is the bit of a dog when it comes to the Day of the Lord. The DOTL or Day of the Lord, is the bee in season. It is the wild rut in the rode and in the feet high and lifted up and in the toss of the sea in the lie of state.

Of course the wild rut is the sea of a fish and the fish is the sea of a dog. Together the sea makes the dog and puts it into us when we eat the worm and that is often as most of us are worm eaters. Of course that is gross but most food has a worm on one level or the other. The point is what we don't know doesn't hurt us except maybe when it comes to sin. Sin is the bit of a worm and so it hooks us and puts us into a buck and into a dog and into a fish and into a sea and into all things but not with a good day of life. We end up fighting with a spirit that is a sin spirit which is a synth educator and teaches us how to be like sin. The point is we like sin because it sounds like bad and bad sounds like knot or free knot or you are knot free or you are knotty or you are knotty free in the hair and so on.

That might sound weird but it was haircut day and so I got a few jokes out of it from the hairdresser who told me you are knot free. She was implying I was knotty and so that is the gist of being free of knots. Of course in the Bible people had a name for knotty and it was pine and shittim was the care of the acacia and that was the trip of the dogwood and the dogwood was part of a job I had in trimming it down to a hedge called inverted V or A depending on how you put the A.

The point is that everything we are in life is based on life of care. Care is the concern for a future and the future becomes a point of continuity. We take our life for example based on what God has shown us. We know the people want to be native but suppose the point of native is to live behind barricades which could be better made. Would it break culture to protect people with a wall of mud? What if the wall of mud had spikes to keep out the lions and was ten feet tall and the lions hated it because it hurt their feet? Would the lions bother the people in the wall or behind it? For if they watched for lions they would prowl around the area and be kept out by a secondary fence further on where the middle ground would be for gardens. Thus people go through the first gate and then are in the garden area but there is another gate further on and that is the point of defense. The point of providing and knowing that sometimes the prey is the lion.

We see a future where life is built up by leaps and bounds of the buck. The buck is me but I am the man who is dear to life. I try it and I test it and I bring in life thoughts based on what is there in my heart. I am a dreamer but until God came I had no outlet to speak of for the things I saw. That is the way of God. Providing a home when the least of these things is dealt with by people who care.