

The slow day is gone
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Psalms 145:8 The LORD [is] gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

Imagine a day when God homes his heart to earth. The day will spread forth as a crack and if people think it an earthquake then that is good. For if God spreads forth his wings and covers the earth we who are alive and do have life will be in the air in a moment. All because of one thing, I hate being slow in getting things accomplished.

Slow is when you spend hours setting up your news and suddenly it crashes and you have to go and rebuild it. Then slow is when you have little room and are trying to organize all of your science fiction books and they are being dealt with as duplicate Vs need to see what it is Vs good to keep and so on. I have a desire to read but I don't always know what I have. So it is collect at garage sales or other places and then find a way to keep them on the shelf. Right now we are supposed to be preparing for the arrival of a carpenter to begin demolishing the bathroom and my room and that means moving stuff out.

So I pray and ask God why the day is going so slow that I can't seem to find a thing that I like to do and then the day is almost done and gone all because it went so fast.

Of course the slowness is the fact of life when you are either bored or under strict pain and hurt from a spirit I'll call conscription and service. That conscription is the fall of mold and mold is the call of a nation called heaven to hold us up for if mold is to break people all over the world will fall into pieces. All because the day should be about life and not about chaos when we can't figure out what is going on. People have a mold they follow and in this case it is a spiritual were or where is it nature. One that was of time past and time present and times to come if they can find a way of molding it to bread or to things like life which is of the creature. For mold which holds things together is based on conscription of those creatures meant to follow the old school of thinking. Things like fish which were headed by the whale and not the sting ray. However thanks to updates the sting ray will continue on but with less of a sting.

God will step forth and prove He is God. All when the Day of the Lord is done. The Day of the Lord is the buy of a fish and fish is the soul of a man for who wants a soulless man? No one but a fish for they eat the dead up. So Sin ate up the fast food restaurant which was a spirit of a fish and so men had to die so they could eat and be happy and live in the brain of a fish. Now if this is sick it is because of the way life is.

We think we know it but the fact is the day or Day of the Lord is coming. This means the Day of the Lord will approach and grow and fish for findings of pellets in the earth where parts of an ancient ship crashed. Pellets were the name of a fish then also only it was a tail rider on the glips of a special treat called old hot Rahd or rod of life for he was the catch of a lifetime.