

The soul of men who were
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Hebrews 11:4 By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts: and by it he being dead yet speaketh.

The body of men is in the faith book. Faith is the key and like all things which open they are built on principle upon principle. One is the key to life. It is the key and the key is the principle. Now if the principle is the bill for men then Christ was the pre and we were the post. Pre was the men who paid for the price of men and like all mail it goes forward to the point of life. Life is in the box and if we get chocolate we do so by faith.

Faith is the consequence. It is the box. It is the house and the bit of the house. If I have a bit it is the call to see and see is the bill but not the price for the house. That is paid by God, at least until the bill comes back to me and then I pay it forward in prayer. Thus if I have faith it is the faith of a man who prays for a home. I am, if you will, the price and the post man but Christ is the precept and he is the one who carries us up to life.

Thus when we hold the bill and it is the bill then God holds the post. He sees us struggling to let go. We have it in us so full that we have to be delivered. We have sin and sin is the fit of a box full of old mail and it is the mail which is being dealt with. We name names and place the bill for the house on the head of each and every one but it takes time for each one has to receive and then they have to pay. The problem is that the pre is the see of it but the cept is the law.

Christ is the law. He came to bill the price on the house and it came back undelivered. He has to find a way to bill the price to those who are without a home. Thus if I, one man, live with a family, they receive the will of God for me. Thus if they heed they give me a free and a day to believe in. A day when God blesses and says "Give" and they give without anyone standing there to condemn. Thus if the people I am with are to be in the house they must abide by the rule of life.

Life is the key to the house and if I were to be thrown out then the will of God is to be with me in the house I go to. Thus the will there is to be and to be and to be but not to be. Thus if I go and find a house I become a man but one who is n'er do well. He must find a way to survive and that is the will of life without. Thus the price of freedom isn't of things but of time to deal with them. I do and I do and I do but I find some of the days I spend in delivering old things from men. Men who are lost. Men who are dung. Men who have foundered and lost. Yet God knows and sees and sees and knows that if faith is the stop then the gap is the price of a spill on the highway. A spill is the price of freedom.

The spill is the life of old mail and sometimes it isn't the treasure for you but it is to others. They go to life in faith but find loss. The loss of life is the loss of men and when God heals he does so by willing men to find things and dealing with them so life can be of life for all things and all people.