

mar 2

letter to my friend

my dear friend. i have thought about you so often lately and meant to write but somehow got distracted with other things - a problem i know you never have. tomorrow comes so soon. i remember how frequently we wrote after we re-discovered each other. (which, by the way, i am eternally grateful we did.) suffice it to say, i'm glad we haven't gotten too old to remember.

so you finally got through my emails. some people never do. i am so "wordy." me? gifted?? maybe i just have too much time on my hands. something i know you're not familiar with. ha! ha! 😎 honestly, there are times when i think i am just being a bother to people and they are just too nice to tell me otherwise. the angel on one shoulder tells me they are just quietly directing them to junk mail but the other side tells me i am being blessing to many shut-ins and others who look forward to them. i guess it doesn't matter either way. i feel God has laid upon me to do this thing at this time and i cannot do other than obey. besides, every now and then when i try to proofread for errors, i know it wasn't me but God writing these words.

yes, my little prisoner. i'm going to have to move her further up in my prayer list. she's about thirty and i see her life going to pot (and i don't mean weed, although that and worse are involved too). i remember calling in to a show years ago about something. the counselor asked my age and i too was about 30 at that

time. she said, "oh, you're at such a good age to do things for the Lord." alas, i too went down a different path. yes, even Jesus began his ministry at 30. i guess that might be the optimal age. i would think if our glorified bodies have any kind of relation to age, i would suppose we would be an eternal 30.

i still have hopes for my prison lady. i hear some man has now bailed her out and she is in kind of a limbo. mother doesn't want her back and father is worse still. the parent's confusion and sin produced after it's kind. the cycle goes on. what breaks it? only God can and only they can ask Him too. i cannot make that decision for them and God will not. not a shallow asking but a deep hearted repentance for all they've done and a turning to Him. i guess i really have to pray for them to know how far they've fallen; fallen from God's goodness.

(it looks like this is going to be a longer email. got your coffee?)

that's funny about you forgetting the water in your canning. i was reading just today on this local bulletin board that i also post the dailies on, about this woman who put up her groceries and absent mindedly put the ice cream in the frig instead of the freezer. her comment: i guess i'm officially old! she's got nothing on me. when i was much younger i put a couple items i meant to put in the trash in the refrigerator instead. stop it! i hear you laughing from here.

you're right about all the hacks and everything. i watch a lady on youtube who is into homesteading and

genealogy. she was commenting on the state of things and about how people were giving their dna to find out their heritage. i've always been reluctantly to do that but as she said: "if you've had any kind of blood work or surgery over the last 30 years or so, they already have it. i guess she's right. the world is shrinking and has been paved for the antichrist to arrive and take control of everything. it may well be complete when the digital currency is mandated and takes effect.

it can't be coincidental that so many "accidents" are happening all over the world. oil fields set ablaze, train wrecks, animals dying. i read recently where someone destroyed an at&t fiber network box and took everyone's internet down. i have at&t. the day may come when internet is lost or controlled by others. much of it probably already is.

that's just counting the human element and not how even the earth itself is groaning for redemption - earthquakes, volcanoes, violent storms. and then we must consider all the wars and casually speak of "nuclear" times. a quick assessment would see people killing people fast enough without any technological influence.

why in God's name would people sit idly around while allowing leaders to make decisions leading them to starvation and extinction? got to take everything electric, gas won't do - gas of any kind. can't breed cattle anymore. eat bugs. can't fertilize and grow crops anymore. the environment is more important than lives. save the planet.

i remember reading once how some thought this virus was an attempt to thin out the over population. if that's true more deaths than have already happened will be coming. and i guess, if that doesn't work, they've got all these other things to help them achieve their goal. of course we all know they have pre-chosen the "worthy" who will survive.

i think our God has different plans. it amazes me to no end that lives could continue as "normal" in the days; a lot of them floating aimlessly, oblivious to all else around them; others always learning and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth; the truth staring them in the face all the while.

i may not live to see the His second coming, but nothing in the world could ever convince me this is not the generation that will. i don't know about anyone else but my eyes are searching the skies daily. (yes, i can see the heavens even through my ceiling. if up is down on the other side of the world, then up cannot be limited by anything material. the eyes i am viewing with are spiritual. i pray you have yours on too.

guess i'm running out of gas for now. (no pun intended.) i ran on so long and got in so deep. would you mind terribly if i made this a daily? i really didn't discuss anything personal - other than we're both getting old and the world can see that without any help. anyway, let me know.

now and forever your friend. more than that, your sister in Christ Jesus. may His name be blessed

forever.

linda too