

Praying into the Wind

Ever stood at the top of the Clay Cliffs when the wind is howling in January filled with billions of tiny white missiles (well actually snow and popcorn snow) pelting you, stinging any exposed skin, while the wind itself attempts to knock you over?

Could be akin to today as a serious upgrade from the 'Top O' the Cliffs experience to the Category 6 maelstrom that not only seems to surround us...

It does. Literally. Isolated as we are here on the inside, bits and pieces of 'The Disease' and the fomenting of neighbors actually threatening to harm each other is here.

Kind of reminds me of a song that had the words, "You don't step on Superman's cape, you don't.....into the wind, and you don't mess around with Slim. Maybe by Jim Croce.

So here we are in the eye of the hurricane encompassing almost the whole world in almost every category. Records in the weather topple every year. In the twenty eight years we've lived here the change in weather, types of foliage and insects, is obvious. Now we live in a country, that can be the best, where old wounds have been torn open and inequality laid bare. Some states are burning up. Others are flooded or destroyed by winds beyond our imagination. Coastlines erode everywhere in every country. Wars play on like the second greatest one only more insidious with genocides occurring while we stand by and watch. And then there is 'The Pandemic'. And we here, in the good old USA, have still to face the November wars.

Yea, I could see where some could become depressed and afraid while those already with mental health diseases are barely keeping the heads (and therefore their lives) above water.

So aside from pretty much praying and talking almost all day long with the Master I've decided to do something probably done before but new to me. I am going to pray into the wind with everything I have for the world that so much needs prayer and God. I don't expect these prayers to come back and hit me in the face like those missiles described above. I will pray into the wind because I know the true wind is the Spirit of our Almighty, and those prayers will be carried to the ends of the earth and some will take seed, if only one, in a person or people that discover our Master who wants only two things.

- 1) To love Him with all our hearts, souls, brains – and PLEASE make sure you tell Him, the Triumvate God. every day that you love Him and all His creations and all His works
- 2) Love our neighbor, as not only how one would love themselves, but how they love everyone who is created in His Image and Likeness

And every human being regardless of any attempt at categorization (race, religion etc.) is created in His Image and Likeness. So we are commanded to Love, Him and all.

So I begin and end with I love all of you. You remain in my daily prayers as long as I am capable of saying them.

Clement

Sorry about the 'absence' of my presence, In talking with Martin this past weekend letting him know because of three underlying conditions I am on permanent lockdown except for being outside on the trails I figured the least I could do is stay close in touch with my family, my church family by penning who knows what the dear Lord will put through this ever chaotic thing called my brain made more so by the constant loss of dopamine cells and my efforts to rewire so I can function.