

Bridge Nine

Accepting Her to Be Married

Back home in western NY, I went to see a movie with one of my nieces. When passed the ticket taker, I seen my main competitor in lawn care, coming out from a movie. He was the first in the area that I notice starting to cut lawns for a living, around the year of 1984. I mention to him the movie I was going to see. I ask what movie he seen, he said Forest Gump. He said the movie was good. Made me think I should go see the movie, next time. While watching the movie "Forest Gump", it reminded me some of me and the girl at the skating rinks. Especially due to she had the same name of the girl in the movie. Actually many movies reminded me of her and me, many times cause me to shed tears.

The following winter in Florida, I thought about the girl from the skating rinks and the minister's youngest daughter. I figure for my heart to be released enough, to try for the minister's daughter, I had to write a letter to the girl from the skating rinks, in case the police officer lied about seeing wedding pic of her. For my heart to say to me, I at least tried my very best for her. I had to try to let go of all my fears, to write to her of my beginning love for her, what she meant to me. I thought I had to as least write them down the best I could at the moment. I couldn't bury them forever. I sent the letter to her mother of the girl from the skating rinks, to give to her daughter. Accepting her to be married, briefly pouring out my heart. Much more limited because certain things were so emotionally draining, to remember. Some things I still couldn't draw my deepest thoughts out. I could only summarize. I felt very ashamed of some of the things I written. I felt perhaps my deeper thoughts around them particularly about God, were not suppose to be written. I couldn't bare writing some of them down, thinking I failed so miserably, because of principle in me, believing marriage begins at one flesh, to hold on I went to my sister, and then became angry at girl from the skating rinks. I could only write of the angry part, while with my sister, but not the thoughts I had of God, why, trying to hold on to being free to marry her someday. I worried some years later, after I had sent her this letter, I still hadn't explained it all. I was comforted at least I tried my best. I had hope for so many years to talk to her about my beginning love for her, and especially when I went to try to talk to her near New York City. I thought perhaps my letter would help her some way and the remotest chance she still wasn't married. In the letter, I released the girl at the skating rinks from her word, not to talk about my past what I had confessed to her. I also explained some about the church. If her mom ever wanted to learn more, I had to at least offer, no matter. Asks her mom in the letter, to decide if she should receive the letter. I never receive a reply back, at least the police didn't call me back. Perhaps because I was in Lake Whales, central Florida. I wondered.

Thinking at the time, it says in the bible the kingdom of heaven is like a man who leaves for a far country. Left his servants with each some sums of money according to their abilities to be put to use. When he arrived back each one was to give an accounting of what he done with the sums of money. One of the servants buried what was given him. Said to himself that his master was a hard man, reaping where he did not sow and gathering where he scattered no seed. Then the man returned, he said to the other servants to take away from the lazy servant what he has and give it to the other, and cast the unprofitable servant into the outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

Matthew 25:14-30 14 For [it is] as [when] a man, going into another country, called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods. 15 And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, to another one; to each according to his several ability; and he went on his journey. 16 Straightway he that received the five talents went and traded with them, and made other five talents. 17 In like manner he also that [received] the two gained other two. 18 But he that received the one went away and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money. 19 Now after a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and maketh a reckoning with them. 20 And he that received the five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: lo, I have gained other five talents. 21 His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will set thee over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy lord. 22 And he also that [received] the two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: lo,

I have gained other two talents. 23 His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will set thee over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy lord. 24 And he also that had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art a hard man, reaping where thou didst not sow, and gathering where thou didst not scatter; 25 and I was afraid, and went away and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, thou hast thine own. 26 But his lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I did not scatter; 27 thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the bankers, and at my coming I should have received back mine own with interest. 28 Take ye away therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him that hath the ten talents. 29 For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not, even that which he hath shall be taken away. 30 And cast ye out the unprofitable servant into the outer darkness: there shall be the weeping and the gnashing of teeth.

The parable is speaking about the kingdom of heaven, when people receive some information concerning the kingdom of heaven, it's as if they receive talents of money. Many hide the talents (information) they hear about the kingdom of Heaven. Instead of trying to put it to use, to obtain more knowledge of the kingdom. Or at least share it with bankers, people who have more knowledge of the kingdom of heaven. To receive some interest, to further their own building up the knowledge. Especially the knowledge needed to enter through the narrow gate. Scriptural baptism (water immersion) with accompanied belief, and the spirit within (it's the moment one's sins are forgiven, atonement for sins is accomplish by God in man, his grace).

In some ways I think it's also talking about relationships. I always tried to give what was afforded me at the time, besides other reasons why I wrote. Perhaps she could somehow, somehow be sustain by them. Or at least the information may lead them to God somehow, somehow. I didn't want to be a lazy servant. I had tried to talk to her and open my heart up, but the police kept getting in the way, thinking worst of me. I figure when I began searching outside the Catholic church, there is a shunning effect from Catholics. It can be in any religion or non religious groups. Particularly Catholics, because the common members have no knowledge or very little discernment in the teachings, parables of Jesus and his Apostles. Instead they hold to their so called priest as their mentors, directing them. These so called priest, have no authority from in the new testament, in Jesus and his Apostles teachings. In so doing, they have their loyalty going along with the others who submit to the Catholic dogma. Even if some claim they read the bible, they only go to the bible to find the smallest remote vague support, to follow such dogma, of so called priest. Such as, told to them by their priest, to call them fathers. This error, to call men, as priest, without scriptural support, and to call them as fathers (spiritual), is violating Jesus primary teaching. If they can convince men to call them as a father (spiritual) over Jesus primary teaching, not to call them as a father (spiritually speaking, meaning as if they are their spiritual law giver to them, there are circumstances such as Paul who used the term father, only in reference to Paul was single, a few he taken in as if he was a physical father to such as Timothy, but not as to a spiritual father). Then who is Jesus to these people, when they can't even obey a primary teaching. Will other teachings of Jesus be obeyed? They are in darkness, blind, kept from really studying the word. A bias approach towards finding reasons to follow the catholic church. They and their listeners fall into the pit. Your family, friends, police officers, will not give you the benefit of the doubt. Especially if it's in a relationship, makes all the more overwhelming, pressing against you. At times you sense them thinking within, how they can't go pass how they are programed. If they begin to think out of the pit they are in, they feel very awkward, unstable. Being they don't have the primary teachings of Christ to lead the way out of the pit.

After a few years of going to Florida to the church there, I finally got up the courage to ask the minister to take his daughter on a date. He said, that perhaps she was only being very friendly, she is very sweet. I agreed that could be the case. He gave me permission to take her out, as long as I agreed to not kiss her, being she was still young. Which I agreed. I asked if he would ask her for me. He insisted I called her on the phone. So I called her on the phone and asked her. She said she was to busy with her homework. I thought of asking her perhaps in the future will she see me, but didn't feel I should pressure her. A short time later the oldest daughter came to me in the church. Very gracefully I thought, letting me know she understood my interest was with her sister. I don't recall if another year went by, it may of only felt like a year, or just a few weeks or months went by. I became very sad, where I couldn't help thinking about the youngest daughter all the time, worried. I didn't want another endless false hope. To keep holding on, where it was most likely nothing will occur. When I went to church services, while sitting in the pew, my

eyes began to water uncontrollable at times, singing and listening to the hymns, songs. The words to the songs, were of Christ love for his spiritual wife the church. I was 33 years old and she was 16. I saw myself in the role of Christ loving the minister's daughter and the girl from the skating rinks. I couldn't control my eyes from watering, I realized it was so distracting. I couldn't continue much longer going to the church services there. I will perhaps have to leave soon and get over the emotions, disappointment. Have better control of my emotions, not thinking of her so much.

One evening at a dinner at the church for a fellowship supper, I was standing by her dad. I notice her preparing herself, seemingly by her body language to approach us. In a very light hearted friendly way, she came and stood in front of us. I made a facial expression, upset thinking she wasn't aware how I was going through so much inner emotional sadness. It was too much for me. She seemed to notice my facial expression. I notice a reaction in her, as if perhaps she thought I looked down on her youthfulness very light hearted friendly way. Perhaps I misread her. Little later I decided I should go home. I walked in the parking lot, toward my pickup truck. I notice her walking towards the end of the building, toward the darkened parking lot, with a book she was balancing on her head. I thought perhaps I should approach her and say something, but I didn't know what I could say. I thought it be impossible to explain my facial expression. Felt I may be too forward, perhaps I shouldn't introduce such worries into her young life. The book she was balancing on her head reminded me of when I was in jail, not eating for seven days. Thinking I may have to write a book someday to reach the girl at the skating rinks. I drove home.

Another day, I decided to buy her some flowers and bring them to her at her house. I met her father at his church office, and told him my intentions. He said she was out with her mother. I can go to the house to wait under the covered end of the driveway, for her to arrive home. Then her dad drove up and told me she didn't want to see me. He took the flowers and said, "he would give them to her". I told myself, I finally had to accept she wasn't interested in me. I wrote a letter to her, revealing some of my thoughts and feelings of her, and that I couldn't stop my eyes from watering. I didn't write to her about the night of the fellowship meal, it was too emotional for me and thinking it was too much a stretch that it may really matter. If it mattered, I wondered then perhaps God just didn't want us together. I sense perhaps it's just inevitable, for some reason things keep happening that crushes my hopes. I wrote in the letter, I was going back home up north and hoped the best for her, gave it to her dad to give to her. Realized I couldn't pursue her anymore. In some ways I was relieved, I followed my heart as far as it could go, and had to accept her answer.

I showed some interest in a few women. A local Catholic woman closer to my age (blind date) and two Christian women from the mid south. My constant friend suggested a Catholic girl that kept walking the beach every year, in her shorts and blouse, at his beach house. Her mom seemed very encouraging when I came to pick her up to go for dinner. I didn't mention about my religion, feeling somewhat holding back around her. Another night we went to the see Niagara falls. We came to the edge of gorge, a little distance from the Falls. I thought it's such a romantic spot, I should at least be spontaneous, try to kiss her. I hadn't kiss a girl since last kissing the girl from the skating rinks, at 18 years old. I gave her a kiss, and sense she was cold to it. Perhaps she wasn't ready for a kiss. Trying to be spontaneously, I said, "can do better than that?". We kissed again, sensing she tried better, and it was better. When we walked up the road toward the other sites of the area, I reached to hold her hand, she had her hand in a fist. I wondered if I should say something, feeling I may mess up being spontaneous, the words I said when she kissed me. I didn't say anything. I held her fist for about twenty minutes walking. Then we drove back home, she was pleasant in the car. I went away for to my parent's summer place for a week. I wondered if I should have invited her, but felt perhaps the mutual feelings between us wasn't there, or at least needed more time. While at the my parents summer place, I bought a small, antique clear glass figurine, with some amber red, in the shape of bird, to give to her to put on her window sill. When I arrived back home, I called her, she let it known reasonably, nicely, didn't want to see me.

I seen a Christian woman I met on the Internet. From a site for churches of Christ singles. She sent a picture of herself to me over the Internet, when she was four to five years younger. We chatted for some time, sensing she was very hesitant for me to come to see her. Even while saying words of love to each other. We continued chatting, talking on the phone, for some months, she holding off for me to see her. We became close enough, I decided to buy a diamond ring, so when I went to see her, in case she was the girl for me. When I flew to Atlanta, she was nice and pleasant. We went to dinner, then walked in some antique shops, browsing. Afterwards we went to see a movie. When I arrive back at the hotel, I realized why perhaps she was hesitant, refusing to send a newer picture of herself, prolonging our seeing each other. I was upset she allowed it to continue for the length of time that it did. I wish she was more up front with me, showing a more recent picture of herself and allowed us to see each other sooner. Thinking if we didn't find

each other a mutual match, then we could move on, and get over it easier. Perhaps even enjoy each others presence for longer as friends. I decided to call her from the hotel and tell her as sensitively as I could, that I felt we weren't a match. I may of explained that she should of shown a more recent picture of herself and seen each other sooner. It would of saved us from our feelings being hurt unnecessarily and that it be best for me to stay at the hotel until my flight.

Another Christian woman, from the church of Christ dating site, she was 23 years old, in college. She showed me a recent picture of herself. We chatted some and talked on the phone. We then within a reasonable time, about a month, decided to see each other. I flew down to Tennessee to see her. Her parents shaparon her and me, near a major entertainment area. Her parents were very nice and hospitable. She and her parents stayed in one room of the motel and I stayed in another. Her parents paid for us, to have dinner at a show. The type of show you sit around a large rink, then knights and princesses entertain you, while having a dinner from the era of kings and kingdoms. Her parents another day paid for us to go to Dolly Wood Amusement Park. I remember I felt some pain in my knees waking down some of the stairs. I didn't tell her why. The night before I had played street hockey for some hours with my nephew and his friends. My kneels were somewhat painful walking down stairs for a day or two. It's usually fine, if I played a few times, but I didn't play hockey for a while. We went to church together, and had dinner and lunch a few times. When it was time for me to leave, she pick me up, and drove me to the airport. In the SUV, I asked if she would come see me, sensing, wondering if we had mutual feelings, may not risen to the degree. I still wanted to try and see, she seemed somewhat not to inclined. I asked if I may kiss her, she let me kiss her on the side of her cheek. I sense there was some feelings for one another, but perhaps not the feelings to go further. I remember her as a very charming, lovely lady and her parents as very caring and hospitable. Some years later on the Internet, we chatted once again, she was still single. We chatted about our hopes and dreams of being married someday. Hoped each other would find someone special.

In the spring of 2002, I became involved with another woman. On the Internet, from a Christian chat room on yahoo messenger. She was a Realtor agent in Michigan, claiming she was 30 years old. A Christian from another type of congregation, with assembly of God roots, but seemed to of been separated from the larger body. The very large congregation believed in baptism saves, which is unusual. This again shows there are groups, congregations, not associated with churches of Christ, independent, that believed baptism saves. She said she is a virgin, who visited the Christian chat rooms. I had a yahoo user name, saying I was seeking a virgin to marry. Her story seemed unusual, having Jewish heritage. I gave her the benefit of the doubt knowing my story was true, very unusual. Thinking perhaps her unusual story was true. I spoke to her daily on the phone. Months went by of trials. She kept saying she was ready to see me and then postponed our meeting at the last minute, due to her Jewish relatives harassing her. Again she was on her way, even to the point of reaching Buffalo, then she claimed her parents persuaded her to fly to Florida to her parent's home. She was harassed by her Jewish parents and relatives for months, they held her against her will to see me. She kept claiming they were going to remove her from their will. Then she said she accidentally cut her foot on some glass. More weeks went by. Then she claimed she was thrown through a plate glass window by a jealous distant Jewish relative, that had a romantic interest in her. I traveled to her without telling her, worried she was hurt badly. She didn't show herself while I was in Florida, claiming her relatives had a bodyguard watching over her. She wired me some money to pay for the airplane and car rental, from someone she knew in Michigan where she lived. I went back home. Then she claimed her father had a heart attack. She and her mom due to being afraid of airplanes was going to be driven up to Montreal with the body guard, while her dad flown there. Again I drove to visit her, when passing out side of Albany, New York on their way to Canada. Again she didn't show herself, claiming her parents and a bodyguard were watching her every move. Some more time went by, then a third time I went to see her, this time at Montréal, and drove even further to Quebec. It's been a while, and not something I want to remember. At some moment, perhaps another trip or the same, I found my self, north of Montréal, at Mount Trabant ski resort in the summer. Supposedly her parents had a summer place near. She spoke to me on her cell phone, all this time, since I first became involved with her. She was to frighten to see me. Realizing the amount of time, lost work, traveling and my cell phone bills, started to add up. This was becoming endless. She kept saying she was to frightened of her parents and bodyguard. She then said she was driving to see me, went on for hours late into the night. She said, she was near by, but still to

frighten to see me. That's when I was at a my wits end, thinking she was near by and talking on the cell phone for hours. Costing lots of money for roaming charges in another country. It was like a roller coaster of emotions for months. I figured I had to perhaps cause an incident, to get her past her fear of her parents and bodyguard. So I told her I will drive my SUV into the lake if she don't show herself. We went back and forth on the cell phone, until I finally thought it was the only way. So I drove my SUV partially into the lake bog. I got out of the SUV and walked along the road. A security guard at the resort, pulled up and started demanding information what happen. He called the police. When the police arrived, I explained to them the situation about this girl I became involved with months ago on the Internet. They were very professional, and the woman officer that question me seemed understanding. I gave them her phone number of her cell phone, and they talked to her. The police had my vehicle pulled out of the lake. They told me I had to pay the tow truck driver, and I could be on my way. She then claimed she was being taken back to Michigan by the body guard. I followed at night a few miles behind supposedly their vehicles. They supposedly stopped overnight in Kingston Ontario. They continued driving the next day. I drove about 400 miles, where she said she was drop off at a hotel. I entered the hotel and saw her across from me about 20 yards, her head sticking up from a stairwell. She went down the stairwell. She entered the ladies room. She wouldn't come out of the room, until I encourage her for some time, to come out. When I seen her, I thought she looked somewhat older then her pictures. She gain some weight. I reasoned she may of gain the weight from her injury to her foot, not able to get around. Perhaps she looked somewhat older due to the stress she was under the last few months and the additional weight. I figured she would look better, if she wasn't so stress out and lost some of the weight, once she was back on her feet. That I need to give her time, due to the troubles that had occurred. She still looked rather good, I thought for being somewhat heavier, but not as good as her pictures. Thinking much later, she may been the last few months at her home across the river, from the hotel, during some or all the time during the events in Florida, Montreal and at the countryside ski resort. Worried it may be the case, but I thought I had to give her the benefit of the doubt. I was afraid if I was wrong, it would be terrible if I left her, without any real evidence she was lying. Also her pictures were likely of her, when she was much younger. I brought her to my parents place and she stayed there for a few days, where we became engaged. Some days later, she would at times talk to her dad on the cell phone, back and forth, as if they were arguing. One night I demanded let me talk to him, wondering if he was really on the other end. For a few seconds I heard a man's voice on the cell phone, sounding like a father. She took the phone out of my hand. After more of the conversations with her dad, not allowing me to speak to him, I became frustrated. I decided to drive her to a train station, so she could get back home. I drove her to Kingston, seeing it was to late at night, for her to wait alone at the train station. I took her to the police station, that they would watch over her, while she was at the train station. They were at first very surprise. They asked a few questions of me and her, I answered them. They said they would take her to the train station.

Some time afterward we started to chat on the Internet and talk on the phone again. We wanted to see each other again, and continue with the plans of marriage. Since I first became involved with her, she also claimed her citizen papers were first held in a safe by her parents and then destroyed by the jealous Jewish relative in Florida. That it may take many months, for her to get some papers so we could marry. My parents were to busy with their life, that even if there was a wedding, they couldn't attend. Worried she kept claiming her parents, relatives, and a suppose body guard were still out to harm perhaps me. I thought be best to become one flesh with her, to be married to her in God's eyes. Worried something could perhaps happen to her or me and we were never be married. I wanted to be sure if she would be my wife. I talked to her about her virginity, wondering if their was way to know for sure she was a virgin, before becoming one flesh with her. I wanted to be sure she was a virgin, that she was free to marry. When I drove to Toronto, we were to meet again to become one flesh. She then claimed over the phone crying, she was rape by knife point while traveling to me. Which cause me great turmoil, grief. I went back home. At home, we talked on the phone. She told me what occurred. I became very emotionally distraught, where I couldn't look in people eyes, my eyes would water. My aunt, around 83 years old was visiting from Florida, comforted me.

Her soft voice and words of comfort, soothed my mind. My cat came beside me and rubbed his head across my shoulder, seemingly sensing the emotional stress in my body.

I drove to see her. After travelling 250 miles I reach the border crossing. They let me through, but immediately there was a traffic jam. I waiting for an hour, nothing moved. Their was only one way to drive, over a large bridge. Due to the border crossing is on an island. I decided to return to the other side of the border I came from and go to the next border crossing. I arrived at the next border crossing. I hesitated about a quarter of a mile in front of the border entrance due to she told me she was raped on the other side near the town. I pondered some, being it distress me the thought of her being raped. I would have to drive passed the perceived area where it happened. I wondered, if perhaps I should go to the next border crossing. I made up my mind to cross and drove up the border patrol, and spoke to them. They must of notice I hesitated in front of the border entrance, and had me pulled over and questioned me. I explained to them the situation. They spoke to her on the phone, and spoke to her why the raped wasn't reported. They wouldn't let me pass through. I had to return home 300 miles. The next few months they kept pulling me over every time I cross the border. Then finally their suspicions seemed to of been answered and no longer pulled me over at the border and questioned me.

I figured much later, she may of claimed falsely she was raped to hide the fact that she wasn't a virgin. Some more weeks went by, she claimed she had the papers of her citizenship. We decided we would get married at the city hall where I lived.

She came by airplane from her parents house in Montreal. When at my home, she made me feel very guilty for having some photos of woman I had through the years became acquainted with over the Internet, but long ending the Internet acquaintances. When we were at city hall to marry, she told me another barely believable story. We couldn't get legally married. When she was much younger before being a Christian, there was a previous marriage. Being persuaded into the fake marriage, by an older sister, she had told me earlier, died of cancer. She said her sister was dieing of cancer and couldn't bare children. Some time before the fake marriage her older sister and boyfriend, persuaded her, then later against her will, to have children for her older sister through artificial insemination using a turkey syringe. She told me as time went by, he was very violent toward her. Once had pushed her out of a moving car, and had beat her up at times. Before hearing this story, I was already in great emotional turmoil, thinking she was actually raped at knife point coming to see me. Besides me being weakened for months, she claimed her parents, relatives and a bodyguard tried to keep her daughter from meeting me. She claimed the older sister's boyfriend had enter a fake marriage with her to help her having a hard time getting pass the border from Canada, to be with the children born to her using a syringe. She claimed she never had sexual intercourse with her sister's boyfriend.

I gathered if true all the things she claimed were keeping us apart, and with the added emotional turmoil she claimed she was raped at knife point, we should become one flesh. Thinking if anything worst may happen, we be at least married in God's eyes. I figured I should have faith in her, that God was just bringing me another trial. Thinking on Jesus words, the Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath: When the Sabbath was observed, not to work, only in the biblical age of the nation, Israel existence. It was a law to make them aware of God's presence. Jesus said, which of you shall have an ass or an ox fallen into a pit, and will not straightway pull him out on the Sabbath day, even though it says not to work on the Sabbath? I thought if I had a child was dieing in my lap, while I was driving to the hospital, I wouldn't stop at the red lights and wait for them to turn green, because I didn't want to break the law. The law was made for man, not man made for the Law.

Because of the unique circumstances, she claimed for many months and then her supposedly being raped by knife point, her parents and relatives were out to harm perhaps me and perhaps more endless months waited to end the fake marriage she entered. The circumstances convinced me, we should become one flesh. We became one flesh.

Some weeks later, her husband not in God's eyes, I thought, she claimed, hid in her house one day, and surprised her. From what I heard from the police speaking to her, while I overheard police speaking to

her on the phone.

My younger sister did a background check of her on the Internet, unbeknown to me. Which when she told me, the background check match the wrong person. Since the background check was started and I thought we were in a marriage in God's eyes, it then would be justifiable to continue it. At least correct the person it came up with. Perhaps it would shed light on things in her past that may explain all the peculiar happenings. It showed her real first name (not the name she gave me) and her age was eight years older. She gave me another barely believable story to explain her name and age. She later claimed she had switch ids with her older sister, when very young, moving to another country. It brought back the name of her husband. I became worried, remembering the verse in proverbs:

Proverbs 6:29 So he that goeth in to his neighbor's wife; Whosoever toucheth her shall not be unpunished. 30 Men do not despise a thief, if he steal To satisfy himself when he is hungry: 31 But if he be found, he shall restore sevenfold; He shall give all the substance of his house. 32 He that committeth adultery with a woman is void of understanding: He doeth it who would destroy his own soul. 33 Wounds and dishonor shall he get; And his reproach shall not be wiped away. 34 For jealousy is the rage of a man; And he will not spare in the day of vengeance. 35 He will not regard any ransom; Neither will he rest content, though thou givest many gifts.

Thinking perhaps she lied to me. After a short time I called him on the phone. I first talked to his dad so as to calm the tension. I explain to him the accusations made by her against her husband. They both, his dad and him denied them. Which I said to them if their story is truthful, I owe them an apology, and for me becoming one flesh with her. They reveal to me she was married two times, had four children, two from each husband, and was a compulsive liar. At first I didn't believe them enough. I still gave her the benefit of the doubt.

I wrote down the things she told me and the names, phone numbers of her husband and her. I sent it off to the prosecutor of the county and a few news agencies. Fearing our lives were in danger if her story was true of entering a fake marriage with a violent man or if she is lying, my life could even be in danger. They may investigate would find out one way or another. Or at least I have something on paper what I was told by her, if something had happen to me. She was not very pleased with what I done. She said she received some calls back to her. As time went on I continued to try to find the truth, she refuse to show me the birth certificate of the other two older children. With the combination of other things, made me realized I must accept my fears are true, and had to stop seeing her. She would be already married in God's eyes to another. I figured she was aware and read my earlier version of when is a marriage in God's sight, I written. If she had thought she wasn't married truthfully as explained in the paper to any, even though she had certificate, she would have told me the truth from the beginning. But since she was married to one of them or perhaps even to someone else in God's eyes in her past, she told me half truths from the very start, to seduced me. We went our separate ways. I gather we wouldn't be married in God's eyes. She would be already bound in marriage for a lifetime, before me.

In the Old Testament there was a reference for the circumstance, the deception by the woman concerning her virginity. To send her away. More important in the New Testament, what Jesus constitutes is a marriage. She was married in God's eyes, I concluded before me. I couldn't remain with her, so as to continue her separation from her true husband whoever he may be. I hope the best for her.

I wondered why God didn't protect me from her. The only thing I can come up with, is perhaps God wanted me to see what it's like to be seduced by the bindings of lies. Like being raped to some degree using the restraints, control, force of lies, resulting in many painful emotions, distrust and costing me about 9,000 dollars. So perhaps I will understand the feelings and be able to write even better to people in similar circumstances. How to determine if one is married in God's eyes, when there are many things to consider.

In the Old Testament God had a prophet marry a prostitute, for an example how God had seen the sins of his spiritual wife Israel. At the time when Israel was liken to a prostitute. To demonstrate Israel's evils. I mention this, because I wonder if someday God had this occur to me, to demonstrate something.

Perhaps spiritually how people claim to be God's spiritual wife, the church, but are instead compulsive liars, living in sin, particularly adultery physical and spiritual. And perhaps how some married woman in God's eyes, pretend to be not married in God's eyes, think if they seduce a man with lies, the man will still remain with them, no matter.

Hosea 1:1 The word of Jehovah that came unto Hosea the son of Beeri, in the days of Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz, and Hezekiah, kings of Judah, and in the days of Jeroboam the son of Joash, king of Israel. 2 When Jehovah spake at the first by Hosea, Jehovah said unto Hosea, Go, take unto thee a wife of whoredom and children of whoredom; for the land doth commit great whoredom, [departing] from Jehovah. 3 So he went and took Gomer the daughter of Diblaim; and she conceived, and bare him a son. 4 And Jehovah said unto him, Call his name Jezreel; for yet a little while, and I will avenge the blood of Jezreel upon the house of Jehu, and will cause the kingdom of the house of Israel to cease. 5 And it shall come to pass at that day, that I will break the bow of Israel in the valley of Jezreel. 6 And she conceived again, and bare a daughter. And [Jehovah] said unto him, Call her name Lo-ruhamah; for I will no more have mercy upon the house of Israel, that I should in any wise pardon them. 7 But I will have mercy upon the house of Judah, and will save them by Jehovah their God, and will not save them by bow, nor by sword, nor by battle, by horses, nor by horsemen.

I am Christian only, not the only Christian. The bible says, I'm an ambassador of Christ, of a royal priesthood (spiritually thinking that is), of a peculiar people, a saint, a servant of God, a slave to righteousness, called out, chosen, foreknown, predestined, elect of God, justified, vessel of mercy, the church, the kingdom of heaven, a spiritual soldier. Jesus said of John the Baptist:

Matthew 11:7-15 7 And as these went their way, Jesus began to say unto the multitudes concerning John, What went ye out into the wilderness to behold? a reed shaken with the wind? 8 But what went ye out to see? a man clothed in soft [raiment]? Behold, they that wear soft [raiment] are in king's houses. 9 But wherefore went ye out? to see a prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and much more than a prophet. 10 This is he, of whom it is written, Behold, I send my messenger before thy face, Who shall prepare thy way before thee. 11 Verily I say unto you, Among them that are born of women there hath not arisen a greater than John the Baptist: **yet he that is but little in the kingdom of heaven (the church) is greater than he.**

All these descriptions mention in the New Testament, are for anyone who is truly born again, of the spirit (mental disposition, frame of mind, particular thinking) believed, repented, confess his name among men and born of water (immersion) for forgiveness of sins, has entered Christ spiritual kingdom (the church). October, 1984 I was drawn with accompanied faith (God's persuasion) from baptism (water immersion), the moment I received forgiveness of sins, through Christ death in me, atonement of my sins were made by God's working, anew as from the womb (baptism, immersion, water) a second time. Into Christ spiritual kingdom on earth. I don't claim to be a prophet. I believe the word of God; the bible says through Paul, prophecy has been done away with. Same with knowledge (concerning the kingdom of heaven, the church) has all been given, and speaking in tongues (in the first century ability not from being taught, but to supernaturally speak in a know language, to spread the message to people who spoke other languages) as ceased. Anything I write has already been given, their principles found in the bible. The bible contains all the prophecy and knowledge concerning the kingdom of heaven (the church), that will ever be given. However we can glean from the prophecy and knowledge in the bible, how God works among people and nations.

Sometime later a male acquaintance on the net, also got caught up in a similar scheme. The scheme not yet as matured, extreme as mine. After he sent her some money for her to come to see him, she claimed she was sexually assaulted. Which I spend many long conversations, explaining to him what had likely occurred, he seemed to realized the situation. However it crosses my mind at times, if perhaps somehow this was some kind of a scam, that he may have been somehow involved with the girl from Michigan, since they also corresponded. It may have been only a coincidence.

In 2004, I began again to write a series of letters. I sent them to congressmen and associations,

combined with my previous letters and the latest version at the time, of bible facts of when is a marriage.

39 years old

The letters are in section III of this book, a drawing I made in 2004.

The titles of the letters are:

- **United States of America a Democracy Lost ~ 05-28-2004**
- **Restoration Government “by” the People, Freedom from government establishment of philosophy, psychology ~ 07-14-2004**
- **We the People ~ 07-23-2004**
- **Fairly Compete for Private Funding and Trust Of the People, by the People Only ~ 08-03-2004**
- **Psychology and Philosophy of the State “by” Government Employees Vs. Religion and Morality of the People, “by” the People ~ 08-31-2004**
- **The Light of the People, “by” the People to Shine Fully ~ 09-1-2004**
- **Philosophy and psychology of the State ~ 9-27-2004 updated 6-14-2005**
- **Restoring Lifetime Marriages in America Seven Year marriage Law ~ 10-3-2004 updated 6-14-2005**
- **Teen Youthful Lifetime Marriages Anti-Seduction Laws ~ 2004-2005**

Last several years, I had written several versions of bible facts of when is a marriage. Had many discussions with others about what the bible says vs. what man says. My story is a backdrop of the more important story “**Jesus’ Marriage Proclamation, One Flesh (Mutual Consented Sexual Intercourse) is When Marriage Occurs and Addresses The Dire Plight of Woman, Permanence of Marriage and Adultery**”.

The girl from the skating rinks, I hope the best for her, that she is happy, and married accordingly to God’s word.

It has distressed me much thinking I shouldn’t write down these events, for others to perhaps read. After much thought, mix emotions, I see there is justification, a higher principle and calling to make these things known. Perhaps will save some, to help them walk in God’s righteousness. That they entered and remain in their own marriage for a lifetime, in God’s eyes. It’s persuasiveness, only time will tell.

We all will stand before him, on judgment day.

Lately been very concern if I should publish this book, thinking I should wait for some encouragement perhaps or be more convinced somehow it is the right thing to do. I figure God knows all things, sees all things, and knows what will happen before they even happened. Has lead me through these trials. Will somehow encourage me writing this book is the right thing to do.

8-23-2005 I called my minister from Florida as I usually call, once a year. I ask how things are going with him, the church and also to ask him a question. After talking to him for a brief time, I forgot what I wanted to ask him. I said to him I have a question on top of my head, but my mind went blank. So we ended the call. I wanted to ask him a question, since he was a minister, and can sense what the people are thinking. I wondered if perhaps he sense if the people were searching for God more then usual. I wondered sense my book may need such an audience and may provide some answers to their search.

Some days later, I had to replace my riding lawnmower front tires, they been expanding on their edges. Seems the tires were beginning to wear so bad the layers of rubber were getting very thin, and allowed air to get between them. When I drove the lawnmower, the front would hop slightly, each time where the tires expanded reached the ground. Then my SUV had an oil seal go bad on its back axle, I had someone repair it on my street. Then after I had the seal fixed, my front brakes lost pressure a few miles away. I took it in to have someone look at them. He said, I would have to buy new rotors and brakes. I decided to do them myself. The passenger side, the brake rotor was rusted on. Even after pounding on it with a sledge hammer I couldn't remove it. I ask someone to suggest what I may do to remove it. He suggests a crow bar. Instead we found a very old pick, with half it's handle broken off which had two similar ends, became a perfect tool. He used it between the housing and the rotor and with the sledge hammer pounded it in between them as a wedge. The rotor finally pop loose, enabled us to remove it. My niece's teen age girlfriends watch with some excitement. The youngest which was her dad who helped with the removal of the rotor, said look there are two Johns. Me and him both had the same first name.

Later I thought perhaps I have an old pick, with half its handle broken off. The broken handle is liken to my story in the first section of this book. The two similar ends of the pick are the second and third sections of this book. The housing of the car, represents many people today. The corroded brake rotor representing the corrupted spiritual principality, paradigm, program, thinking in error marriage begins at vows. Handling the three sections of this book as a tool, like the old pick. Can be used as a wedge in the hearts and minds of men and woman, to remove the corrupted spiritual principality, paradigm, program, thinking in error marriage begins at vows. Will perhaps finally be loosen, enabling it's removal. Replaced with the uncorrupted spiritual principality, paradigm, program. Jesus proclamation one flesh (mutual consented sexual intercourse) is when marriage occurs & addresses the dire plight of woman, Permanence of Marriage and Adultery. The hammer, is liken to the word of God, it's force transfers through the iron in the pick.

Jeremiah 23:29 Is not my word like as a fire? saith the LORD; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?

The teen age virgin woman having some excitement, represent the many young virgin woman excited over removing the corrupted spiritual principality, paradigm, program, marriage begins at vows. The two Johns represent me, perhaps before I became saved, and the John in Christ, that I am now, saved since 1984.

Just a few weeks prior to this, something happen concerning my niece's teen age girlfriends. I known them since very young. The last few years I had driven my niece and them to the mall dropping them off, taken them to get coffee, dough nuts, out to dinner with them a few times, and to the park to roller blade. They use to clean my house once in a while when younger, paying them. Lately they been coming over to my house, to use the Internet. The one girl 16 is very lovely, could be a model it seem.

About the same time I took up photography, buying a s2 pro professional digital camera. I enjoyed taking pictures of family, relatives, friends, acquaintances, and landscapes. I taken pictures of the model type girl and the others for their dances, at school. I told her when others were near, the 16 year old model type, that she reminded me some of Audrey Hepburn. Especially some of her mannerisms.

The other girl being two years younger, while growing up, remained very unusually small. Was told she could read well at a very early age. I imagine she learned from her many older sisters. She been starting to grow, rather fast. She slightly reminded me, being smaller then her age, some of the girl at the skating rinks when I first saw her at around ten years old. As time went on, I couldn't help smiling some when my niece's model type girlfriend was visiting. My niece and her youngest girlfriend would tease me at times. I thought there were many things to like her for, she was sweet, kind, and very lovely. It would only be natural to like her. I thought it be fine to be honest, I said, I like her, in front of them. To me it wasn't much to say. I can only marry a Christian woman who believes similar things, I believe from the bible. This alone would make any chance of anything more, as always remote. Beside the age difference is drastic, would be an almost impossibility. One day as I talk to my mom over the phone, I mention what was going on in my life. I mentioned my niece and her girlfriends, that I had said I liked her, just being honest. My mom said you never know if she ages, after some years perhaps. When I heard her say this, it wasn't usually my mom to say such things. Especially she had said a few times a disparaging remark about her. I thought perhaps she was just making conversation, her feeling at ease. I quickly discounted her words as not to imagine or allow some false hope enter my heart.

I had recently bought my mom's 1993 Cadillac Seville from her. Blue metallic color, white vinyl top and white leather seats. Mom was at a Cadillac dealer in Florida and was looking at some used cars. Drove up a used car they just brought in. She asked about the car. The sales person said you don't want that car it has a lot of problems. She like the color and style of the car, and ask what was the price. He came back with a price. She said to him the price seems high since you just said their were lots of problems with the car. He reduced the price. When I was in Florida I drove the car, and was amazed at its very smooth ride. It was sporty some, refined and luxurious. It reminded me some of an old 1920's luxurious car, where the chafer would drive someone around. I bought the car from my mom and brought it up north. The model type girl would sit directly behind me in the back when I drove them around. The back seat felt like a luxurious house white lounge leather chair.

When I drove them to the park to roller blade, I thought to open the door for them, when they returned. Being they would have a harder time opening it, while on the roller blades. I wondered if I should open the door for the model type girl beyond that? I thought well if any thing I can do, that's the most I can do a few times. It was a little humorous, I was like their chafer.

I remembered not long ago I would drive my nephew and his male friends when about their age to places. Taking them about 30 miles to see the Niagara falls, seeing the falls. Once had taken my nephew and his two Arabian friends who were brothers on a camping trip to the Adirondack mountains. We fished and hike up white face mountain. I suggest to my niece and her girlfriends, I can take them someday to Niagara falls. The youngest of my niece's girlfriends, said "all I wanted to was take the model type girl to a motel and" As to what she said, I don't remember exactly word for word, nor would I try to. I sense I erased it from my mind, not to entertain such inappropriate thoughts. They started to laugh at me, and at first I couldn't help grinning some watching their behavior. Thinking how wrong they were. I thought it be a nice ride, seeing nature and have fun seeing the attractions and enjoying their presence, would be a high light. I sense the youngest girlfriend was in her own way wanted some attention, why I guess she said such a thing. It was not in her character to say such things. I thought perhaps she learned it from someone else. I thought since she was two years younger then the other two, she may have been trying to much for attention.

One day I went to visit my older sister at her house. My sister said to ask my niece in her bedroom for something. I went to my niece's bedroom right off from the living room. I opened the door and notice the model type girl was laying on my niece's bed. The bed was length wise, a few feet from the entrance of the

bedroom. The bed had a white veil hanging above from the center, draped over the edges of the bed. I notice through the veil, her face and she was wearing white pants, noticing she moved her legs slightly some. She looked at me, through the white veil little longer than usual, very calmly. I thought she did look very lovely, as if some kind of wedding similarity, from perhaps long ago in ages past. Another day at my sister's house, my niece, the model type girlfriend and a third girlfriend of my niece, were visiting. While sitting on a sofa, I in a playful manner stuck my leg out when the one of the girls walked by, she seemed a little amused. Then when the model type girl walked by I did the same, she seemed as if she was upset. As if not likening seeing I playfully struck my leg out in front of the other girl. Another day, my niece and her girlfriends came over, the model type girl laid on the very large footstool. When I seen this, I wondered why she had to lay on that, my first reaction. I wondered if she wanted me to see her lay on it? I thought perhaps but also perhaps not. I thought it is very comfortable, even felt cool the cotton material. She is young just being carefree. When I looked toward her the second time, I had to look away. She did look lovely, lest I couldn't control having a smile and then showing a facial expression was somewhat humored. Thinking any man seeing her, would have a hard time not thinking how lovely. Wondering if this is what she intended, even if not, it just was too much to contemplate what the others would say if they saw even a little smile on my face. Then it may have been the same day, the youngest girlfriend of my niece became very frisky with me. She started to grab my arms, horse playing. I didn't know what to think of it. Another day they were over, then all left. Her two girlfriends came back alone. I don't remember the reason they had said at the time. They then began to horseplay with each other beside me to the left a few feet away, while I sat slightly facing my computer. I thought they were very lovely young woman. It would be fun being playful with them, but it be too easy to lead to something that wouldn't be appropriate, unintentionally. I sense this wasn't a good situation to be in, and immediate I froze up while I sat slightly facing my computer. I hoped they would sense I felt very uncomfortable, they being in the my home without my niece, that they would leave. They left. I told my niece to make sure they don't come over to the house without her. I also was beginning to worry they were being too comfortable around such an older single man. That perhaps they may think of other older men the same. They could get in a lot of trouble. Being the older man wouldn't be a Christian as I am. I told them to be careful and consider that I'm a Christian, that they shouldn't feel too comfortable around other men, especially much older single men.

I had tried to have them listen to my article "Jesus' Marriage Proclamation one flesh (mutual consented sexual intercourse) is when marriage occurs and addresses dire plight of woman, permanence of marriage and adultery". Also telling them I want them to remain virgins until their wedding (celebration) day.

One day we went to the state park, Woodlawn Beach, opened about seven years ago. We walked barefoot along the shoreline, with the gentle waves on our feet. The model type girl started to run, and I ran slightly behind to the right side of her. I was surprised she ran very fast, then I ran up to beside her and past her. I looked behind towards her and she seemed not as amused, slowing, then stop. I slowed and stop, and we walked back to the others. We walked on the boardwalk, through the small forest behind the dunes. I walked some behind them, balancing my self on the railing some, then continued on the boardwalk and caught up to them.

A few weeks ago, my niece wanted me to take them to a party at my youngest sister's house in the countryside. I already had planned to attend. While driving there the model type girl said, she has to be home at a much earlier time than I planned. Which I said, I'm sorry you should of told me before we started to drive, because I planned on staying there for perhaps a camp fire afterwards. I would inform my niece and nephew other times, to always tell me before we leave, if they had to return at a certain time. I thought perhaps I should give in and take her home at the time she requested. On the other hand if I did, it may not be best, since I would be treating her special, and may lead to something. I thought was best not to treat her special. Then she started to shed some tears. The others said because she recently broke up with her boyfriend. I wondered her boyfriend happen to have the same first name as me. Knowing he had the same last name of the boy I perhaps saved in the pool, when I was twelve years old. He was related to the

family, he seem to look some like the family. I wondered perhaps because of the same names as her boyfriend, I triggered emotions in her, I wasn't treating her special. She seemed to want me to see her tears in the rear view mirror. I thought I still had to not treat her special, no matter, wondering some if I was doing the right thing. I remember some time back she had also hurt her leg, same as the girl from the skating rinks had long ago. I wondered, perhaps I was confusing myself, not to treat her special, was it more important then she had to get home at a certain time, or else she get in trouble. Also I sense at the time we were driving at almost the same spot on the road, where after I had said to the girl from the skating rinks so long ago, I wanted to be like her. Trying to say I wanted to please her and sensing strength in her and then my legs froze up. I had turned strangely toward the mall, out of the way, going toward her house. Remembering now, I was trying for more time, to think through, what I could perhaps say to her.

At my sister's house, I notice there were many young men and woman in their early twenties who work for my brother in-law. They were outside the house drinking alcohol, besides my brother in-law and his closest friends.

Outside the house there were tables in the side driveway, to sit around. While sitting, my niece brings over some alcoholic drinks to my older sister, then my niece and girlfriends sip some drinks of their own that had alcoholic in them. I said to my older sister you shouldn't be letting them drink alcohol. My older sister said its ok. I repeated it to my older sister once again. My niece persisted that I leave them be. I said to myself I at least tried. They then went swimming behind the house.

After a while I retreated in the house, wondering if I should go that direction being my niece and girlfriends were swimming in the pool. I thought I didn't want to be stuck at one place at the party, as if I couldn't move about, lest I see them swimming or anything else. I decided to be natural, do things as if they were not there. While in the house I watched for a few moments through the sliding door from the kitchen my niece and her girlfriends having fun in the built in pool, with one or two very young children. I then notice the model type girlfriend of my niece, was in the pool. She began looking around first towards the twenty year old men, to see if anyone was watching, I assumed. The twenty year old men were on the other side of the short iron rail fence, sensing they were into their drinking and talking to the girls at the party, but I thought seemingly aware of the girls swimming. I presumed she was shy, she was wearing a seemingly new bathing suit. A very small white polka dot, bikini. She was a very well developed figured, young woman. I thought she shouldn't be wearing such a revealing bathing suit. I sense she didn't realize there would be twenty year old men at the party and especially heavy drinking. The other parties was mostly family, older people. I couldn't help being humored, smiling some while watching the situation the girl found herself in, how she is acting because of her seemingly new bathing suit. The girl notice I was watching from standing inside the house through the open sliding door, about twenty feet from the pool, 25 feet from her. She said to my niece a few feet away from her, John is watching me. Which I thought was again a little humorous because I was there watching all of them just having fun in the pool and then noticing her shyness with her new bathing suit, being somewhat amused at the situation she found herself. Then my niece gets out of the pool runs to my older sister and says out loud, "John is watching her girlfriend". Which I thought was not well of her, that she was over reacting, perhaps from the alcohol in her. Trying to make me out to be something I'm not, overly critical of me. I sense that if I left now, that they would think I was only standing there to watch her girlfriend. Instead I was watching all of them just having fun in the pool. Just something to do for a brief time, since I didn't drink alcohol. So I stayed for a little longer, not to allow my niece to dictate her wrong suspicions onto me.

Then out comes my brother in-law's best friend, about 30 years old, whose married, a drinker and a very crude man. He runs, jumps into the pool with only his jockey type elastic underwear on, and everyone started laughing. Including the twenty year old men on the other side of the very short iron fence. He then stands in the shallow water a little past his ankles, and holds one of the floating sponge device that's about three feet long and five inches thick. What he does next with the floating sponge, I rather not say, laughing towards the young girls and young children. Everyone starts laughing more, including my niece, who had jumped out of the pool and ran to my older sister, saying out loud, "John is watching her girlfriend from in

the house". I thought to myself some people are so hypocritical, how can especially my niece, older sister, and everyone be laughing at what the 30 year old married man has done, so crudely in front of everyone. Especially the younger people, and children?

Some time later while I was at the side driveway, the weather began to get cooler. I ask my brother in-law if I can go up to his room and get a sweater. I went to his closet and found a sweater. I went to the bathroom, to see how it may look on me. I wondered what was going on outside in the back yard. I looked out the window facing the back yard. I seen the view of the forest and what was happening. I notice the model type girl in her bathing suit, which from looking down at her, her bathing suit seemed much to revealing. I focus my eyes further for a second to be certain what I was seeing wasn't an illusion. I figured she should perhaps be alerted, that it was perhaps to revealing her bathing suit. Which made me Think in the back of my mind the story of King David how he looked across from his Terrance, a married woman was bathing. He became so lustful toward a married woman, that he had her husband put in the front of the battle line so he would be killed. When her husband would be killed in battle, he could take the man's wife as his own. However God sees all things, and took his blessings away, until he repented of his evil deed. God held him accountable. I sense that I should look away immediately. I did, then wondered if anyone sees me up here or if anyone else was to look out the window at her would be seen? Concern for her. Looking around, I thought no one was looking up toward the direction of the window and perhaps not to incline to see anyone looking out of the window. I immediately went down stairs. Went back to the side of the house, and sat some more. A live band had set up, started to play hard rock music. I didn't like the type of music, and being very loud, I went into the house. I went in the living room. My niece's girlfriends dress from swimming were in the living room alone, both sitting side by side, on the large burgundy leather lounge chair, with matching large footstool. I notice near them, the laptop computer on the floor. I went over and picked it up. I had two choices being it was attached to the DSL Internet connection, to sit in a very uncomfortable wooden arm chair or sit on the floor. I decided with the floor with my back leaning against the large footstool, with the laptop computer on my legs. My youngest sister's girlfriend came into the living room with her child and looked at us, I tried to sense, what she may be thinking, which upset me. I sense she isn't going to find me sitting on the floor and the other two sitting on the lounge, as to her better sensibilities. However thinking I don't drink, there was no one at the party had a religious interest, I don't like loud hard rock music. At least in the house was some quietness and serenity, it was fine. She left after a little while. At some point the model type girl laid across between the chair and the large footstool. The other girl was sitting more upright in the chair next to her. I thought I should perhaps mention to the model type girl what I saw from the bathroom window, warning her somehow. I didn't know how to say it to her. I didn't want to offend her because she liked to wear fashionable cloths, mostly lovely cloths, not revealing. I sense I should try to get her to think she should be more self conscious about her bathing suit selection. I should mention that I saw her out the bathroom window. I wondered if I should use the word breast or boobs. I thought the word breast was to much to use, and the word boobs was perhaps less of a word, but still would make her feel more self conscious, so she may not want to wear such a revealing bathing suit, at least in public. I said it quickly as not to linger thinking about it, in a calm but informative way. I said, I was up in the bathroom, and looked out the window, I could see your boobs. I sense, she seemed a little concern. I didn't want to dwell on the thoughts. I just let it go by, that I tried my best to coach her not to wear such a revealing bathing suit. Wishing not to offend her for her cloths selection.

I remembered when the model type girl tried to push herself up back in an upright position in the chair. The center of her body fell between the large footstool and the chair, placing her bottom on the floor. She in a very awkward position. She sense her situation almost unable to move and began to laugh. So did the other girl laugh. I couldn't help be amused some at both of them laughing.

Later while in the back yard, night had fallen, the twenty year olds, seemed as if they were having a contest among themselves with their girlfriends, who could say the most crudest sexual things for a short time. Thinking they were trying to seduce one another while drunk. I looked around and was relieved the younger girls were inside the house not hearing. The camp fire they started wouldn't stay ignite. I help to

get the campfire started and finally got it going. I sat by it for about an hour, then thought I had to at least leave somewhat earlier to take my niece's girlfriend home, so her parents won't get angry at her.

While driving home, my nieces girlfriends seemed to of become agitated about me being interested in younger woman. As if I sense something got them started. I sense that they were over critical of me. Perhaps some mistaken preconception of me, how I think in my mind concerning the model type girl. They insisted I was wrong to look among the woman any younger then a certain age. I had consider some woman between ages of 22 to 38, I shown them from a church of Christ personals web site for singles. That I would at least be open, to a younger woman if she was a Christian as I am. Very spiritual (logical in the word of God, not emotionalism that's pretending it's spiritualism), mature in Christ, honest, sincere and free to truly marry. I tried to explain to them in words to effect, that how they perceive age difference is base upon their youth, pressure from others, today's cultural perceptions, not history. Not long ago an older man who was interested in a younger woman, if he was honorable and free to marry, would have been more accepted. That biblical and recent history, young woman their age, were prime candidates to marry very soon or have already been married. Sometimes to older men who were honorable and free to marry. They seemingly disagreed wholehearted. So much so, that I sense there was not much use to repeat myself. So I just became silent. However I sense within them, their understanding seeing marriages between very similar ages as more idea, was commendable. Then the youngest of my nieces girlfriends ask why aren't you talking anymore. I didn't answer, we arrived home and they went home

Thinking on these things a year later, contrary to today, not long ago many mothers would raise up her daughters, in the Christian faith (God's persuasion) of the many principles, spiritual understandings, reading in the bible. Teaching, educating (reading, writing, math) and guiding them through the bible, how to put on a mature Christ life, in all necessities and virtues to become a mother of children. When they reach the age of say 14 to 16, they would be ready to pursue the privilege from God to have their own family, be allowed to be courted by perspective suitors. Suitors from a variety of ages from young men, older men and even much older men from church and other meetings. As long as they were free to marry, honorable and of a Christian persuasion. Preferably more similar aged men, however all suitors would be respected, and considered. Where it has always came down to who captured the heart, mind and Christian spirituality of the young woman. The variety of things that made her particularly happy.

The next day I went over to my older sister's house, and immediately she became angry at me. She said that some have said, I said, I was watching the model type girl's boobs. I immediately denied anything whatsoever, as I couldn't even remember any incident even closely matching what she said. I figured later I didn't want anything even closely matching what she said to perhaps dwell on, to such a degree that I erased from my mind, what happen when I looked out of the bathroom window. I have in relationships guarded my mind, not to entertain such thoughts. Attempting to live an underlining principle in the bible by Jesus. A principle that empowers men not to commit murder, adultery, or any sin, by not entertaining such thoughts, sins in one's mind. This principle of Jesus empowers people form acting out such entertainment. I walked over to my niece outside and said what did you say, she seemed to of been somewhat not aware of what happen. I was very upset at her, then I thought perhaps I'm over reacting, and didn't want to cause a scene. I left her and thought about what happen the previous night. I slowly remembered most of my thoughts and reasoning at the time when I did look out the bathroom window. I realized the confusion must of occurred when trying to coach the model type girl to wear a more concealing bathing suit, without offending her with her cloths selection.

I was told the youngest of my nieces girlfriends, mention what I said to her older sister. I sense perhaps my niece's youngest girlfriend, didn't realized what she had said or perhaps couldn't communicate it properly. Especially to someone that isn't aware of my Christian character and especially the complex thoughts I have concerning marriage. The older sister could of thought the worst and said something to others and her mom. I thought I should speak to the mom of the girl I said the things to, what my intentions were, but then I thought it may be over reacting. Perhaps I wouldn't be able to communicate it either, they wouldn't believe me. Also since I didn't want to show special attention towards her, her parents may see in

me having to much attention towards her if I spoke to them. Sensing even this would be inappropriate. So I concluded be best to shrug things off. As time went by, the model type girlfriend's mom, said hi, and I said hi to her. I wondered if her mom, even knew of the situation, perhaps only the other younger girl's mom had heard something. I sense there was at least still friendliness, and that was good. As for my niece's girlfriends, they stopped visiting. Which I thought is good in a way, I was relieved some. Once I was walking to my sister's house, at the end of my driveway, I caught myself smiling. I was thinking perhaps the nieces' model type girlfriend would be around there, and some false hope had entered my heart thinking about her. Which I then told myself not to have false hope, but if she is there to think of her as anyone else, and nothing more, to just enjoy their presence. Then while home, my mind had wondered what if she was to show up at my back door by herself, what would I do? How would I deal with such a circumstance I wondered. I thought I couldn't allow her in the house alone, that I could visualized us sitting in the back yard in the white chairs, talking. Thinking even if we were talking, we both have such different understandings of things, her being catholic and me being a Christian according to the bible. How its almost impossible for her to think differently or any Catholic woman, even if she was more my age. I still enjoyed the pleasantness of the young woman, when they were just being nice 95 percent of the time, fun, as an enjoyable, delightful time.

Some weeks later, I went to another smaller party, just with the family members at the same sister's house. I can't truly remember, may have been during the earlier party, but perhaps some way it just had significance to the earlier party that my mind just can't truly remember. I can't think of any significant event or observation that makes me certain which party it was. I went behind the house near the small creek and followed it into the woods, where it became a ravine. Found a spot near the edge of the ravine, having some small trees with their leaves above and larger trees with leaves above them. I laid down, under them on the thick leaf covered ground and looked up through the canopy, seeing the sun glistening through the leaves. Taking in the nature, can't remember thinking anything particularly. After feeling rested, I sat up, notice some seemingly canvas material and old beer cans slightly protruding from the leaves some feet to my left, thinking it wasn't as pristine. I looked across to the other side of the ravine notice what seemed to be a tree darkened, as if rotten, made me feel also unpleasant causing me to look away. Then I went back to the house. About nine months later the uncle of the youngest of niece's girlfriends, started to come to church with me. I mention some concerning the model type girl at my sister's party. He said when he told his sister that he was going to church with me. His older niece who supposedly told her mom (his sister), what I said to the model type girl at the party, said to her uncle "John is perverted, I am 18 years old, to old for John, he is only interested in a 14 year old virgin girl." Also he said, she said some very disparaging remarks "John was probably in the bathroom (crude words), while watching the model type girl by the pool at the party". His sister told him, she heard John was once interested in a 14 year old girl in Florida, being the minister's daughter as mention earlier in this book. I told him best I could remember what happen at the party. He was angry at what the 30 year old man had done in the pool in front of his youngest niece, understanding of me trying to coach the model type girl and very upset with what his niece had said. Besides he was already very upset with his niece.

About my friend, I known him since I was eight years old, the older brother of my childhood Irish friend. He was one of my brother's closest friends, similar age to my brother. He was in his late teens and early twenties, involved for a brief time the assembly of God church, and then stop going to church on his own since. He was a stumbling block to my dad and brother. My brother perceiving his friend became religious, but never amounted to much of a change in behavior. Has continued to smoke since his youth, drank, going to bars, off and on for periods of time. Seeing and living with woman from time to time. Some woman having many problems with drugs and crime. One particular that he had children with her, and later she died of a drug overdose. He seen some woman much nicer, free of drugs and crime. Through the years he came to the churches I attended, a few times, for a few weeks at a time, but never was persuaded baptism is essential for salvation. He continuing to believe sinner's prayer saves. It's been now about 30 years. I hope some day he will be baptized (water immersed) for forgiveness of sins and able to straighten

out his life. Recently my friend told me two things of my brother he remembered. I remembered my brother sold drugs, had to go to jail for a period of time. My friend said, after my brother sold some drugs to an individual, the individual was found dead the next morning by a creek. When my brother was a truck driver on the road, he had went to prostitutes. As for if either of these are true, I don't know.

Returning to the time when I thought strange having both my lawn mower and vehicle at the same time being repaired on their fronts. Then my constant much older friend who had lived in the big white house, who hadn't lately much time on his hands, visited me. It seems when a few bad things happen and something extraordinary happens, caused me to wonder at times. Being I'm persuaded in the bible God is in control of all things, has already decided their existence, and timing, everything at the beginning of creation. May be an ordinary occurrence or perhaps God was preparing my mind when I go to the fair. The same fair 21 years ago I had tried to see her. I figured if I went there, I should be prepared perhaps I will see her there, perhaps may see her children passing by in the crowd. Very unlikely but at least if so I would be always prepared to be friendly. Or something was going to happen if I went there. Perhaps be of use of some sort that will help me continue writing this book.

08-21-2005 I went the last possible day before it would close. Being the weather and other things seem to be in the way of going earlier. The name of the fair was renamed from "Erie County Fair" now its called "America's fair". At the entrance, where you pay to receive the ticket to enter into the fair, someone came from behind me asking anyone want to buy a ticket, for three dollars, lesser then nine dollars the cost. I reached in my wallet and pulled out a ten and raved it in the air. But the man with his woman in front of me beat me to it, while still holding my ten in the air. Another man reaches out from behind me and said here I have two free tickets. I thought wow he wanted to give me both, but I was there without a girl. I suggested to him to give the other ticket to the man's woman in front of me, which he did. They seemingly was amused in front of me, seeing the man had paid three dollars for his cheaper ticket perhaps thinking his ticket was cheaper and then his woman received the free ticket. Noticed the man that offered the free tickets was a biker type man with a woman, pulling some children in a small wagon.

While at the fair, I came across a girl I knew since high school. Always a very lovely looking woman who I had happen to bump into before at the mall downtown many years ago. Always friendly she been. Knowing also she married someone I knew in machine shop from when I was 18. I seen her face in the crowd, fixated slightly upwards on whatever was on the wall beside me outside of my view. I said hello to her and she said hi, how are you doing? I said I'm doing my best each day, one day at a time. She mentions that she and her husband divorced, and she was engaged. Mentions she is pregnant. I was sadden within, I said to her hope there weren't so many divorces, too bad there are. Telling her I was disappointedly still unmarried after 40 years. We talked about her sister, who the same year her sister and I talked some. When her uncle called me about perhaps cutting his lawn, seeing her at her uncles house, she also had a divorce recently. Also knowing her husband she divorced, the younger brother of my old friend, the old boyfriend of the girl at the eternal flame falls. Then the girl at the fair introduces me to her fiancée who came up beside us. I greeted him saying hello. She seemed to motion by her body language she would be on her way. I told her it was nice talking again, and I went on my way.

I walked by a brightly colored entrance of a building, it must have been the entrance to the newly installed slot machines at the fair, having some displeasure of them there. I continued to walk to see the many animals. Notice a lovely woman reading a small plaque above the lambs. I wondered if I should go up to her, say hello, but I didn't feel up to it. I went to another area notice the children parading their cows dressed up as themes. One was little boy blue who blew his horn, was interesting. The girl was young say 10 to 12 it seemed. What held my attention was she held her hand in the air ready to swipe the nose of the young cafe pulling away from her. She won third or fourth place. I continued to walk around and sat on a long bench a little distance from the exit. I did some people watching wondering will I see something that will encourage me.

It was near sunset, I began noticing the clouds, a small front was forming coming toward the fair and me. The clouds began to get darker and darker, on each edge, perpendicular to me, were intense

vanilla skies very unusual. I wondered the clouds were like biblical proportions. Some people started to take notice and pointed up at the sky. The dark rifts of clouds in the center began to spread out, the leading edge began to show roundness was moving faster than the rest of the front almost directly over head. The center of the front grew and intense darkness. When it was just about over me, I felt some drops of rain and decided to go in the building adjacent to me. I watch through a window the rain fell heavy and every one scatter to take cover. When it stopped I went home, thinking a nice day at the fair.

As for my encouragement, I thought about when I enter the fair, receiving the free ticket. When I thought I lost the chance at the three dollar one, someone from behind me offered two free ones. Not having anyone with me. I suggested the man give the free ticket to the woman with her man, ahead of me. Perhaps its symbolic, a free pass is given was meant perhaps for the girl at the skating rinks, but perhaps in a way it will be given to the woman who reads this book in front of me.

The woman at the fair, I just hope she don't give up on her man of her youth. To return to her man, that he don't give up on the woman of his youth. Not to forsake her, for them to reconcile if they are bound for a lifetime in God's eyes. I sense perhaps they had a marriage in God's eyes from the beginning.

As to the front of the biblical proportions clouds in the sky, it was interesting. If I had to guess, I had hope it was a sign, that God's power is soon to arrive and overcome the evil spiritual principalities that been gathering strength for decades, centuries.

Through the years while alone, I awaited in late winter for the coming thaw. The warm rains and sunlight will begin the melt of winter's tight grip. The streams once frozen would begin to shows signs of change. I would drive to the frozen streams to watch, as to see the degree of ice built up and the power of God in nature. If there was not much snow and cold temperatures, the ice would be thick and powerful. If there was a thick blanket of snow for most of the winter, even if cold the ice was thinner, less power. When it began to sift, and crack, I looked for the weaker points along the streams when the whole sheet of ice would begin to move sensing the anticipation, the power of God. Today makes me wonder, if some people's lives it has been cold for many years and having less protection from the cold, their memories of love are frozen in their past. Perhaps someday their memories would begin to be released, then break out move all together releasing their energy. Where they reach the bridges, where I had hope she could have seen the coldness of winter's darkness loosing it's grip to the power of love meant for her. Where God contains the powers of darkness, within the boundaries he sets forth. That spring time is soon to come in it's beauty and glory, the many blessings of God will flow upon his creation. Perhaps others can view and see the power of God's nature.

John Jerome Nowak

Thank you for your time and consideration

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