

Family

IS THE CAT IN OR OUT? IT IS REALLY VERY HARD TO KEEP TRACK. OUR GRATEFUL MUTT IS ASLEEP ON ITS MAT.

THE BIBLES ARE READ, THE PRAYERS ARE SAID, AND ALL THE CHILDREN ARE SAFELY TUCKED IN THEIR BEDS.

THEIR TUMMIES ARE FULL, THEIR THOUGHTS ARE HEARD, THEIR SOULS ARE FED, AND THEIR BODIES ARE GROWING TOPPED WITH WISE LITTLE HEADS.

THE LIGHTS ARE TURNED OFF, THE SHEETS ARE CLEAN, THE GOOD NIGHT HUGS AND KISSES ARE SWEET, NO TEARS TO MEET.

MULTIPLY AND REPLENISH THE EARTH.

THE FALLEN ANGELS SAW THAT THE WOMEN WERE FAIR AND GIANTS WERE BORN TO EACH EVIL PAIR, GRIEVING GOD AND CAUSING THE FLOOD TO APPEAR.

Multiply and replenish the earth.

THE MEN DID NOT WANT THE DAUGHTER OF LOT. NO. THEY WANTED LOT AND THE MEN AND ANGELS GOD HAD SENT IN ANSWER TO LOT'S PRAYER. TO THE MEN'S SURPRISE A RAIN OF FIRE CAME FROM HEAVEN AT SUNRISE AND THE EARTH SANK FORMING THE DEAD SEA.

THIS EVIDENCE OF THE DISAPPROVAL, FURY, WRATH, POWER, AND JUDGEMENT OF ALMIGHTY GOD AGAINST THE SINS OF THE MEN OF SODOM AND GOMORRAH AND THE FIVE CITIES OF THE PLAIN, THE SAME SINS AS BEFORE THE FLOOD, IS STILL WITH US IF WE WERE TO TAKE IT TO HEART.

TODAY, THE DEAD SEA LIES BETWEEN JORDAN AND ISRAEL AND NOTHING
EVER HAS, NOR CAN ANY THING LIVE IN IT NOW.

THE RAISER OF TAXES TAKES AWAY THE HOME AND THE LAND, AND THE
MONEY IS GIVEN TO A FAVORED GODLESS LAND.

THE WOMEN ARE PLACED IN LOVELESS, HATEFUL, FRAUDULENT PLACES
WHERE VIRTUE IS TREATED AS DEMENTED CASES.

THE MEN ARE FORCED INTO JAILS BY THE POWERS, AND WHIMS, AND TRICKS
OF THE WICKED LAWYERS, AND THE BUREAUCRATS, WITH NO WAY OUT FOR
THE MEN.

NO FALLEN ANGELS, NO MEN, NO WHORES ONLY A BOY IS GIVEN FOR THIS
SEXUAL ABUSE.

THEIR NESTS ARE MADE IN OUTER SPACE, THIS EVIL SHALL NOT SPREAD.
THEY ARE TO BE FETCHED BACK AS MEN OF THE DEAD IN THEIR TRESPASSES
AND SINS.

BEFORE OUR EARTH IS ROLLED AWAY, AND NO PLACE IS FOUND FOR IT, THIS
EVIL WILL HAVE ALL BEEN BURNED AWAY. **Great noise, fervent heat, and
void.**

ESTELLA M. MCGHEE-SIEHOFF
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THE BRIDE SPEAKS.

AWAKE, O NORTH WIND; AND COME, THOU SOUTH; BLOW UPON MY GARDEN,
THAT THE SPICES THEREOF MAY FLOW OUT. LET MY BELOVED ONE COME INTO
HIS GARDEN, AND EAT HIS PLEASANT FRUITS.

SONG OF SOLOMON 4:16

THE BRIDEGROOM REPLIES.

I AM COME INTO MY GARDEN, MY SISTER, MY SPOUSE: I HAVE GATHERED MY
MYRRH WITH MY SPICE, I HAVE EATEN MY HONEYCOMB WITH MY HONEY; I
HAVE DRUNK MY WINE WITH MY MILK: EAT, O FRIENDS; DRINK YEA, DRINK
ABUNDANTLY, O BELOVED.

SONG OF SOLOMON 5:1