Calvinist Calling elected by grace cleeds sanctifying aligning with ratural law despute falth constant sparations lord helps those who help themselves La certitudo salutis termenism - repentance struggle - single moment Systematize moral habit regeneration at each confession I each release I reach out of blood - object of desire I wear from the teat

Regeneration

eler since the day of wear from teat at eden's doorstep pertion at each confession's Pastor neet we reach regeneration

the single penance struggle crime creates systemic moral habit us Tah moon shine in right on time to pacify my tribal rabid

"The lord helps those who help thanselves"

tis calling's cash minuto

Though wit on family bookshelves

tis truly meant for grace's certidudo

we close our eyes when step down stairs

we thump from separation

our petty cases Heard in pairs

lex naturae in coupled exhaultation

can see how deeds doth sanctify entropic waste but how could this be rooted in elected grace?

Derene-Morose Arbitrageur

a sweet spot doth exist between our calling and our pushing root on fatters, nothers do we lean to perish our extent, and rise from soot a non-chalante develops staunch ambition storted by bureaucracy without a laissey-faire set at the larineh a false start will commence most probably monose as beacles are on cloudy days the gray of boardwalk bleeds into the sky though peaceful, matters not in disarray for dogmas dessolute how best to be a guy and arbitration swims as shark thru core and heart doth reach thru blood to cout their teeth towards logic-less efficiencies they rome set nets and trot lines, lurgs for beneath aloof and gloomy, peace embracing speculateur a non-chalant-more-shalonic-arbitrageur

2024-08-11 Perception is Reality

It is amusing to women when they find a man does not feel he deserves love (which is really construed as attention) as they unintendedly feel they deserve it out of the lack of attention paid but awareness of the judgmental eye as they have no substance to discuss and then land on an evaluation of the desperation of the neurodivergent or, really, who would not be an excuse in the first place to say: "look at him... it was a moment of weakness" and to have her flatmates rationalize in agreement...

the secular protestant women - with money and status symbols worn on each of the 4 segments of the vertical body -

with the forever question of "so what?" to shift us up or down bloom's taxonomy and create hierarchies: to set bounds on choice