Joy

&

Death

BY

R. A. Feller

Choosing to do the right thing that agrees with God always produces a joyous heart. For God, wisdom occurs when honoring the path of right actions and hearing God's voice. This happens when you surrender to His strength working within you. For as "Our righteousness is as filthy rags," we can only become stronger when surrendering to God to work in us to do His will and good pleasure in His strength. Furthermore, if we could honor God in our own way, we'd be God. This is why pride always comes before a fall, as it is an act of mercy to keep us in tune with God.

The more we decrease, the more He increases, which always produces greater joy. Where the Lord is present is where it is Holy, and there is less room for what hides in darkness here, which also leaves room for God's greater joy.

A perpetual disbursement of darkness reveals more and more of what God has done, is doing, and will do in our lives, and the hope of this promise from experiencing Him produces a being grateful with joy. Hence, the more aware we become of God working in our lives, the more "The joy of the Lord is our strength" gains height in magnitude, to where we take in a view above everything, dispelling us into darkness.

"We love because God first loved us." Without God's love beforehand, there is room for something other than love to live within the space between our hearts and minds. A dark space opens from missing God's presence when emotions and thoughts are thrown off balance. This divides us within as sin separates till caving all in. Although once an enhanced relationship with God has removed this cavern of darkness, the spiritual forces hiding within it have no access to return. God's love heals as it fills the divide

between our thoughts and emotions. Then, when we are more cohesive from the seizing light of His Spirit, which magnifies the Son, the dark gradually dissipates into brilliance. No room is left for other spirits, such as depression, that were hidden before in darkness to get back in, as now the warmth of God's love has locked them out by His light.

We occupy until our departure, from out of ourselves first spiritually before physically leaving this world. If sin is an area where God is missing in our lives, it stands to reason that there is a form of a spiritual force where we lack His completion within us in His place while He Is not. "If any man says that he is without sin, then the love of the Father is not in him."

I suspect that minions try to blot out God's Spirit from within till they are overcome. How else would it account for a gradual increase of joy growing in our relationship with our Lord? I believe we grow in the kingdom of heaven by first overcoming our dark stronghold of sins of limitation from within till our souls are fully occupied, and here we find great joy. "The kingdom of heaven is from within."

The fallen angels inside the world's atmosphere now try to confine our growth outwardly to disrupt our expansion of light while connecting with God. In the Book of Daniel, an angel of the Lord was delayed in getting through the dark forces of the world to deliver a message to Daniel. "The fervent prayer of a righteous man avails much."

Matt. 5:11,12: "Blessed are you when people insult and persecute you and utter all kinds of calumnies against you for my sake. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven. In the same manner, they persecuted the prophets who preceded you."

God can not go against His words of truth. So be encouraged in the Lord, for His promises are yea and amen.

Trusting God saved me allows for a fullness of joy as I will always experience His presence of love to comfort me in the face of any adversity.

Finding Joy after a Death

When someone dies, your memories at first cause you to miss them. You were sewn to them, and they were sewn to you in the well-tailored garment of a lifetime together. Someone dying rips into what had been your garment of a relationship that was sewn into each other's lives. The departed one's pain is healed instantly if they go to be with the Lord in their fervency of love with Him. Yet, for the one who remains behind, a different transition takes place.

The heartbreak of this tear is emotionally painful within any psyche while it presses into your feelings, which tugs on the heart. You may even have a detachment from where your thoughts knew your emotions that were sewn together. Due to the pain of your loss from the sudden absence of a loved one, many tears will be felt.

During the sudden departure of a loved one, as in the case of a catastrophic accident, you can just freeze up. Or, have bouts with your emotions as a preparation for what is to come in the case of a prolonged illness. Seeing your loved one gradually slipping away can be difficult, but it is a necessary act, for God is merciful to help you along during the journey of this transition.

It is hard to fully love, process, and keep your feelings intact in this adversity. Knowing someone will depart can cause you to retract inwardly at first. It is a natural reaction to pull away to protect yourself emotionally from a pain that is hurting you. However, pressing through is a must, beyond the experience of any resentment about the situation you are in.

I want to encourage you to be courageous. Assess, process, and then regroup to recover your feelings as often as possible. It is okay to be angry, but be mad at the devil, for man was not initially created to die. Now, fully be there for the other person while trusting in God's perfect time as it may prolong their life so you can enjoy them for a longer season than you thought.

This will also prevent a dark depression from settling in, for in knowing you've done right by answering God's higher calling, your conscience will remain clear. The more room we make for God to move into our lives, the more His indwelling joy will be known in any situation. You can tell God calls you to grow when life becomes stale and dry. This is where you also lose interest in life as an act of God's mercy. It took Him some time to get my attention, but after fully surrendering my path to Him, I came out of this dark spell and entered the light of God's love again.

"Acknowledge God in all your ways, and He shall direct your path," as "His way is easy, and His yolk is light," for God will carry your burden when you know you're walking on the right path. However, if you keep heading in the wrong direction, a spiritually dark sinkhole will open due to a darkness that seems to have no resolution, shutting you down indefinitely. "There is a way that seems right unto a man, but the end thereof is death." In many ways, a dark existence without any light is like death.

Outside the circle of knowing that there is a loving God who is available to suffer alongside you is a painful place to be. This puts you in an abusive world, which leaves you susceptible to being bombarded spiritually without the protection of the Holy Spirit to fend off an attack of these spiritual minions. Water baptism allows spiritual warfare from being about you fending off minions in your fleshly strength, which often sparks depression, to God resting on the throne of your heart inwardly to fend off these spiritual attacks.

Remaining connected to God in the warfare against your thought life can also affect you emotionally. So it is essential to

ensure you're resting in the trust of God's promises by hearing His voice correctly, for the battle is only the Lord's when your eyes are upon Him and not in this world. When you're not "seated in heavenly places with Christ Jesus," how can you be at peace from resting on God's firm foundation while in the motion of the spirits of this world? Is this not a part of the preparation for good grief, which will bring you closer to a God of compassion? While entering more fervently into the light of His inner circle of love, He becomes the greater hope, or grief where your heart will be deferred into a depression without Him shall take root.

"Jesus wept" over the death of Lazarus. I want you to take comfort in knowing God knows what you are going through. Being fully human, He can comfort you as a close and personal friend and your God whose hand is not too short to be slack in His promises as well. If you go to Him and ask for His help based on your relationship with Him, "Being an ever-present help in time of need," you will incur different levels of mercy according to your growing relationship with Him. You must trust that if you ask Him for bread, He will not give you a stone, or He will not hand you a scorpion when you have a need. Depending on how close you are to God, the departure of a loved one at their passing can strengthen you even more. There can be a gradually prolonged transition, or a relatively smooth one, based on what you share from the joy of knowing where they are going onto the other side of the great divide.

There is also a transfer of feelings between our thoughts and emotions as we bring them to God for healing. Our emotions tend to let go from the pulling away of a sad situation where, due to the pain of the loss, they disconnect with our thoughts. This detachment from our emotions causes a need to express ourselves as we get in touch

with our thoughts fully with God until our healing of feelings is completed.

We know healing has fully occurred when our memories of our departed loved ones that were causing us pain turn into a grateful joy of having had them as a part of our lives. I want everyone to remember that although "We've been praying through for a night, joy comes in the morning."

Counterfeit Joy

Just as you cannot drop a seed in the ground and have it explode upward into a tree and hand you a peach, you also need to grow in a progression of growth within God's divine timing.

Everything happens in cycles of circles of growth, which all work together for good when we truly love God.

Joy is not genuine when we deceive ourselves by putting on God's armor rather than growing into it in a thriving relationship with Him. When we do things at our own pace, we experience fleshly joy and miss the sweet taste of God's kingdom. We experience death as our words fall to the dusty floor rather than ascend to the glory of His throne. Our timing has a driven, compulsive nature where there is no rest, but the timing of God has a peaceable foundation of rest that one can build with bricks of love and mortar of truth till there is only joy.

There is a counterfeit joy that comes as a distraction from this world to blot out a relationship with God as well. "If any man loves the world, the love of the Father is not in him."

The devil would have you believe that you can find joy within the spirits that have hidden roots in the kingdom of darkness rather than the Holy Spirit's kingdom of light. Isaac Newton said, "For every action, there is an equal and opposite reaction." Breathing supplies the world of our body that houses a living soul with oxygen, and many external forces take place for this exchange of life, all orchestrated by God.

There is an energy exchange for everything we do within all of our senses. There are spirits in this world of unseen forces. So, what appears as physical light in this world is in a spiritual darkness beyond the naked eye. Here's an example: The spirits living in darkness want us to feel comfortable here that we prefer darkness to Jesus and His kingdom of light. I say plainly, "The sun in the spiritual world is dark black and not bright." I claim not to be seeing these things through the natural eye but by the eye of the Holy Spirit, which reveals these things to me. I now know that if what we behold in this world does not look like or point to Jesus, then we are spiritually blind.

Some spirits try to distract us with deceptions to get us to believe that we can amuse ourselves with strategies of informative information to get a head in a world's system that is just as dark. Lying spirits distract us from truly receiving intimate love from God. The gospel of John references this in Chapter 1: 1-14.

"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was with God in the very beginning. All things came into existence through him, and there was nothing without him. That which came to be found life in him, and the life was the light of the human race. The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has been unable to overcome it.

A man appeared, sent by God, whose name was John. He came as a witness to testify to the light so that all might come to believe through him. He himself was not the light; his role was to bear witness to the light.

The true light that enlightened everyone was coming into the world. He was in the world; the world had come into existence through him, yet the world did not recognize him. He came to his own, but his own did not accept him. However, to those who did accept him and who believed in his name, He granted them the power to become children of God, who were born not from blood or human desire or human will but from God. And the Word became

flesh and dwelt among us. And we saw his glory, the glory as of the Father's only Son, full of grace and truth."

Studying brings a love for the truth, which brings the light of wisdom to sight. Seeing into the light of truth brings freedom. When the mind is clear, "The kingdom of heaven is within," as "The mind is kept at perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee," and stability produces real joy. Remember these words of Jesus, "If you lose your life for my name's sake, you will find it."

This is the transformation that the Apostle Paul underwent as Saul became Paul. Later, he could say in the Holy Spirit, "I will put off the kingdom of darkness and put on the armor of light." Now, "Just as a dog returns to its vomit or a sow to its whiling in the mud," so are we if we neglect our salvation by returning to the dark counterfeit joy of the world. "Walk in the light while you have the light, lest darkness overtake you."

Pray Without Ceasing

We are always praying towards darkness while in the motion of its kingdom till there is the stillness of the Lord's light. Life as a prayer was always dark for me until I gradually walked through the door of Christ. I left all confusion on my climb up the mountain of God, where taken into eternity alive. This land of love without abuse was revealed to me from its central core.

Prayer is about learning to remain in freedom while the dark voices call in all their seduction. Minions try to get us to fall back into the darkness to trim everyone standing by pride down. "Everything that can be shaken will be shaken so that which will remain shall remain." There are enticements to step out of the truth of God's loving light, yet all is a test to sharpen or dull us, for after all is said and done, if our conscience is not clear, we know where we stand.

"The one that the Son sets free is free indeed," as "Greater is He that is in me than he that is in the world." Satan, the strongman, has been bound up as we have died to the flesh to come alive in the Holy Spirit. Our creature comforts have melted away to share in the surpassing beauty of a righteous walk of Christ's sufferings as we are already reaping the joy of benefits from His kingdom. We are now in this world and no longer of it by the strength of His own doing. Our fervent bond of fellowship with Him has become an irresistible passion as it has become a life that bears contentment from beyond this world.

Unceasing prayer allows us to be dead to the world and alive in the Holy Spirit as the meditation on the truth of God's light in our minds keeps what hides in darkness out. We are now attuned to the spiritual world and are equipped to pray for others who are yet ensnared in the affairs of their flesh and not the Spirit of eternal life within the kingdom of light. Being quick to listen and slow to speak now keeps us from entering into strife. For we no longer strive with God through Godly prayer. We remain within His kingdom timing while content with Him who is at rest, so we, too, exhibit peace. "A soft answer turns away wrath" has been worked into our characters. For becoming aware that there are spirits in other people and that they are more powerful than me, I remain seated in heavenly places when I pray by letting the Lord fight the battle in my stead. Prayer is the electricity that motivates us after faith. It pulls us into the light of the fervency of true love while meeting with God's regenerative resurrection and covenant-keeping blood.

I now maintain my oils of gladness by remaining in fellowship with Jesus inside His kingdom as "The joy of the Lord is my strength." So I know to remember, "The Lord rebuke you, Satan," or a spirit of pride would enter in to shake me out of my position of rest when wrestling with an evil voice in my own strength instead of the Lord's through prayer.

Now I am ready to die. I am alive in eternal life and shall now return back to God's cycle of circling love, for I have stepped out of darkness and back into balance by the resurrection blood of Christ, which reflects how love and truth on a firm foundation keep us in line with light.

It's in a Whisper

There is something in a whisper that rides on a still wind.

It's there in a hush without a sound.

You can't see love but it is felt beyond the naked eye, anticipating all things within one of many senses.

Can you hear it?

So much noise... It's always going on.

Many voices within the mind seem to distract and detract our thoughts beyond a guesstimate of knowing within the uncertainties of a cry as to "why?"

Yet wisdom beckons us to go beyond all shadows that we pretentiously no longer notice, like when we were children.

We have changing taste buds that have grown bland from all the flavors being tried throughout our land.

What now touches me is that so many emotions run dry from the great disconnect from eternity's light, where cut off, we went dark inside of time.

Are there new aromas in flared nostrils? Are you looking for a scent not smelt by a nose that no longer knows?

Is the answer in this physical world among the voices that ride upon the winds within their choppy motion, bigger than the ocean upon its white waves within the wind's disturbances, deceiving to rob us blind? I could not comprehend while in the lower realm till true love extended His hand.

Be a reflection of knowing answers upon still waters if we look.

Everything goes out in circles, sources of information that are known upon return, sealing the deal as it closes to spark a further existence as we focus further without hocus pocus.

What would happen if you could experience all of your senses simultaneously?

They try to let us know what's going on beyond a pause when cycling out.

Can all our senses be known beyond a physical procreation time? Be still and know!

Sound out the whisper beyond the breeze in a unique symphony on the last circle-cycle closed, refashioned in baptism which joins all in a body of one or be broken away into dust to be abused by these forces which break them.

Yes, there is a God, and I've met Him many times without knowing.

Met Him when I was right and then met Him when wrong till I found His guidance to override all the other spirits overload, which kept me from His plan to rejoin Himself to man.

The winds have been stilled,
Now hear Him whisper through His Son.
"Well done, child. Enter into My joy."
It has all been done by a compliment of love,
expecting nothing in return while He whispers to us all
I've signed your debt in blood and paid the cost upon My cross.

Every Word

Let me tell you about life.

Let me tell you about death.

They are the words that come out of our mouths.

Oh, you can sing your way to heaven or dig your way to hell.

They are the words that come out of your mouth.

Joyous words spark light and life when spoken in honesty. Honestly, they join themselves to the truth of an eternity lit beyond stars at night where day and night appear alike to Him who made them both as day and night they are alike.

Yes, day and night are alike to Him who hung the stars, crafted man, and a plan for him that Satan stole in pride from the love of God. All is strife by hiding his choices within so many voices and spinning the world like a top till everything seemed bright. Yet in darkness, there is no night to God, who sees through every motion of deception where myriads of minions trip over their disorganized fiery breath as on earth there is death.

Outside of Holiness, all stay, for they've been pierced through incomplete while beckoning for satisfaction.

Men see day as night and night as day, which are alike to God, I say, where the sun is black in darkness apart from Him inside the brain that does not complain in its spiritually opened eye.

Yes, apart from Him and His presence, there is only sin.

Rejoice, I have spoken light, bringing things into perspective as right.

What is real is in sight.

The stillness of words is the key to sparking friction until all becomes a brilliant flame.

So much light becomes life in a glimpse as the warmth of love is returned with fond affection, breaking all deception with an eternal embrace.

Speak not idle and remain alive in delight.

Ah! Breathing space, for I have spoken well to be absorbed. Into God's mountain without any strife, no there's no abuse. His power is eternal life, where everyday is day all day, but across the great divide, there is Hell, as all is only abused inside the darkness of a nightmare night when every word spoken is not in the light of doing right.

R. A. Feller

How does anyone prepare for the loss of a loved one and learn to maintain their joy at the same time?

Is life on life's terms all there is, or is there something unseen spiritually that could bring us more joy than we ever knew?

After studying reality for nearly 50 years, R. A. Feller has some very sobering answers to help soothe any inner screams that one may struggle with.

A beautiful read for those with searching hearts.