

"Time words" are profound in their role in life. Words themselves and timing in which they appear are often (tw) on the cliff of inconsequential and life changing. Words, whether spoken, thought, heard, read, sung, or even just perceived have life force, meaning, and continue. Oft times I have felt this is "bad," "sinful," and too potential to cause damage than to live with the fact that they exist. This stems from a "timing" in itself. Once, during a moment of thinking, something told me, "DON'T THINK!!!" Oh, I tried to obey. Still try. My fear, is that my usage and timing is the "bad/sinful"; and, that is completely the opposite of my intention and, prayerfully, truth. Many great people have lived and taught that this demand is impossible. Our God given minds are there. Yesterday (tw) my mind remembered the quote, "A mind is a terrible thing to waste." Usage, along with timing, have not always lined up well in my life, reminding me of a quote...."She was never on the same page as the people around her. Sometimes behind, sometimes ahead. Always in a different chapter. Sometimes in a completely different book." The punctuation of the aforementioned quote (which the author's name was not attributed in the Pinterest meme.....two modern (tw) words), were not in the original. The meme was without punctuation.

Here, I'll list some of these "time words," then elaborate with another example of the Lord's handiwork and my fervent hope of His continued (tw) glory. Hopefully bringing glory where glory once didn't exist.

Synchronicity

Timing

Beat

Orchestration

Rest

Pause....and continue (with those examples now.)

The word synchronicity is a double edged sword. A sword can be seen as protection or danger. The inevitability of their existence (swords AND words) are a double edged sword in themselves. But, I digress. The first appearance of synchronicity in words in my life, was quite negative, fear producing, and life altering. Later (tw) synchronicity showed up with calming, elating, and as of yet, still unfolding purpose. These two very different occurrences bring up many questions. This can only point to the mystery of God, and hopefully serve in a way that He is satisfied with. I'll relinquish the first (tw) scenario and write about the unfolding purpose. I was a student at Atlantic University, studying to be a spiritual mentor. I was not attending my church of membership (Presbyterian by declaration, birth (tw), and on paper) on a regular (tw) basis, and visited a Unity church on a whim. It happened (tw) that an author I was studying in school was visiting that day. I was fortunate to hear Greg Levoy speak, ask questions of, and get an autograph in my second (tw) book by him, "Vital Signs." It seemed God brought me there out of an abyss of horrible timing to another plane of coincidence (tw). The timing of this synchronization was appreciated but put on hold (a sentence of a few tw's). The orchestration I attribute to God. The beat of the other scenario, could only be of a different drum and the chorus of both bands sing continuously (TW's).

Other time words....

Eternity

Never

Intermittent

Eternity can last a second (tw) but seem ages long (tw's) or in its original meaning of never ceasing. The intermittent moment (tw) calls to praise God and work in ways to enjoy and be and do as is a blessing from me to Him, for His gift to me and mine back to Him. Amen