

# Bittersweet

the bitter and the sweet...

The word bittersweet came to mind a few days ago as I was working on another writing in the sanctuary.

As of late I have been deeply pondering how to make more acceptable the things I have been given to write and say.

The answer is simply that I must bring forth this light I have been given without tampering with the fuel from which it is fired.

That which comes from the fire that is pure cannot be changed as it burns brightly and eternally.

So is the way of Truth !

The Truth is indeed sweet to the taste  
while becoming bitter in the  
deeper places.

The difficulties with The Scriptures themselves  
is man's desire to bring joy to his existence  
and keep control over his comfort.

The Truth of God is a perfect, flawless mirror  
of the true reality of our imperfection  
despite our good intentions.

We forsake the Truth for the comfort of illusions.  
We forsake the Truth for the sake of not  
making waves as we find ourselves  
engulfed in a sea searching  
meeting with waves  
of confusion.

Drowning in a sea of endless distraction  
we reject the eternal life preserver  
believing we can just swim  
our way out of the  
stormy sea.

The drowning man is desperation unleashed  
frantically trying to find his upward  
struggle to find a breath of  
life while sinking  
deeper.

Then the drowning man tries to help the others  
around him that are drowning...they  
entangle together falling  
now together.

So is the way of the world !  
It is the world in which I drowned finding no  
solace in the many shallow offerings  
and false ointments and  
many potions.

It was like injecting a bitter poison disguised  
as the sweet honey of redemption  
as the world consumes  
more of me.

But rather than dying I fall asleep as though  
drugged...I stumble in many directions...  
I sleepwalk through the world in  
this my blind slumber.

The pursuits in the world as sold as a drug  
to the flesh who needs a fix  
to feel better.

So is the way of drugs and addictions !

So then if our behavior patterns are born of the  
world that deals drugs and potions to  
the unknowing trusting child.

Look here I have many drugs to make you feel better  
the world says as we become sicker and sicker.

...the drug and subsequent addiction then re-defines  
life itself blurring one's perception of  
what a good and righteous  
life is or should be.

In the individual and collective blur we then try  
to come together to make better a world  
while sharing a common plight of blindness,  
each walking in his own direction  
not agreeing as a whole  
in the proper  
direction.

Each person defines and re-defines their reality  
on the fly guided only by finding some  
comfort, happiness and a  
sense  
of well being.

The key word is "sense" of well being.

The words sense and sensory  
that are both physical  
is the flesh.

It is our senses, emotions and feelings that guide us  
towards progress measured by these  
drivers that feel their way  
around hoping  
to find,  
to fill  
and to fulfill !

In this behavior we say “flesh” have your way.  
In this behavior we say you guide the way,  
In this behavior we relinquish control.

That which feels sweet is bitter...  
that which is bitter fears  
and is surely not  
that which is  
sweet.

So it is with The Gospel of Christ !  
So it is with The Word of God !

That which is sweet is the true fuel of life yet we  
prefer the false fuel of desire over  
the true fuel of reliance  
and trust.

We can read the Scriptures and decide quickly  
what we are able to do and what we  
are unable to do without  
even trying.

That which is possible is deemed impossible.  
That which is sweet is deemed bitter  
for all the wrong reasons.

Yes...the Truth is as a bitter pill because  
it is the antidote to our flesh  
addictions and ways.

Yes...the Truth is a bitter pill because  
it points out why we are sick  
and offers the wisdom  
to change a life.

The wisdom of The Word of God is so very self  
evident yet we try to read it much like a  
blind man would run his fingers  
across the page that is  
devoid of brail.

Yet The Word provides sight and insight to  
bring the blind man to see again.

The greater miracle is to deliver a man that can  
see from blindness than delivering a  
true blind man to see.

The man with eyes to see has for so long  
decided what to see and what not  
to see that when the Truth  
is in front of him  
he sees it  
not,  
he knows it  
not!

So is the way of the man who prefers the  
darkness over the Light !

Furthermore when we decide that which  
Is applicable to us and that  
Which is not...

We abandon the Whole by rejecting a part !  
As it is with The Commandments...  
you break one you have  
broken them  
all !

And if you re-define The Commandments into  
A shallow interpretation then you believe  
that by changing the meaning of  
the offense then the  
trespass is  
somehow avoided,  
somehow eliminated from a  
true accountability and responsibility !

So are the ways of watering down The Word of God!  
Suddenly a life granting living water becomes  
tainted and poisoned leaving us  
with only infected  
water to  
thirst for and drink of!

It is like lowering a bucket with a hole in it  
deep into the well expecting to  
find a full bucket when  
it is reeled back  
up to the  
top.

Yet on the way up all the water gathered  
has leaked out through the hole!

So it is with the man who does not want a full measure!  
Rather than a full measure he receives no measure!  
Rather than humbly coming for living water  
he exchanges it for the water of  
Life for the water of  
pestilence, of disease and affliction!

Rejecting the water that heals for water that kills.  
Rejecting the whole vine by rejecting a grape,  
Rejecting the true medicine for a placebo.  
Rejecting the Vineyard for desolation.  
Rejecting fine wine for the vinegar.

Let us remember that Jesus was not given  
water to drink for His parched lips  
by the world while on the  
The Cross He was given the  
sting of vinegar...  
vinegar...  
the final sting of the world that  
offered him no comfort  
and no help !

Let us stop and no longer consume the vinegar  
that is sour and seek the sweetness  
of the fruit of the vine.

A man that claims vinegar to be fine wine knows  
not He that turned water into wine !

Sweet is the repose of Truth while bitter  
after ingested to the stomach.

Sweet is The Pure and Sacred Light!

Bitter is the heart that has known  
no light, only darkness!

Dark is the heart that perceives not Light!  
Dark is the life that sees Light as dark!  
Dark is the existence in that room!

Well lit is the room where the true  
Light has entered!

Light is the heart where The Light has come  
and all the darkness has fled!!!

The consumed becomes consumed.

The enslaved becomes enslaved.

The prison becomes imprisoned.

The captive is no longer captive.

Sweet is The Father's Embrace and Rest !!!

Sweet was The Father for The Son !!!

Sweet is The Son Jesus for us !!!

Sweet is The Father found.

bitter is the world that offers no  
place to rest one's head.

Sweet are the end times as the  
road to a new beginning.

A new beginning is devoid of time but time used  
To nurture a new beginning is precious !

bitter is the journey  
to that road...  
down that road...

Sweet is the repose of a heart free  
to be as it was intended.  
to be...

bitter is the heart isolated  
alone...  
lost...  
disconnected...

Sweet is the heart found. Embraced  
and the sinew re-connected  
held together as one.

bitter is the coming out...  
the seeking...  
the vulnerability...

Sweet is the discovery of who we are.  
Sweet is vulnerability defeated with trust  
answered.  
Sweet is the finding!  
Sweet is to just be what we are,  
who we are!

bitter is the conformance to being  
what others expect...  
what others want...

Sweet is the acceptance God offers,  
the unconditional  
the kind  
the compassionate.

bitter is acceptance denied by  
expectations...  
and conditions...

bitter is the sand upon which  
our dwellings are built...  
that we are sinking...

Sweet is The Rock of The Lord  
the foundation solid.

bitter is the fear that leads us  
to alienation and confusion...

Sweet is the fear that leads  
to true reverence  
Of God!

bitter is mortality and  
the fear of dying...

Sweet is the knowing of a new life  
while living, living life.  
...the gift of Life Eternal!

bitter is dying to live...  
the full sacrifice...

Sweet is finding Life In Christ by dying  
to that which destroys us  
to be the grain of wheat that falls  
to the ground and dies!

bitter is giving up self reliance...  
giving up the control...

Sweet is the heavenly protection of

Our Father Who

gladly takes over control

as we

relinquish

it!

bitter are the many lies and the  
the false directions...  
deciding to leave them  
behind...

Sweet is The Truth And The Light

the direction good and true

that comes forth

by faith!

bitter is the surreal world that  
offers little hope...

Sweet is the living reality of Hope  
In Christ Jesus, In Yah'shua

the reality of hope granted  
of hope known  
and  
walked !

bitter is the bondage of captivity...  
giving it up for a new captivity...

Sweet is the full release from captivity.

To be free indeed as the servant

Bonded In Christ

a bond servant !

not a servant in bondage !

bitter the marriage to the world...

bitter is seeking the divorce...

leaving an old spouse...

leaving a false...

lover...

Sweet is becoming as a new bride readied

for the wedding to come unto a

**New Husband That Is Our Lord**

for the true marriage that is

both ever lasting and

forever more !

bitter is the rivalry and many  
disputes, the tyranny...  
the many judgments...

the hatred...  
and warring...  
the destruction...

Sweet is Unity In Christ, In Yah'shua.  
Sweet is the prevailing wind of  
**His Great Love !!!**

Sweet is the radar that reveals  
no storm in the horizon  
of one's heart.

Sweet is peace found while others  
around you are floundering  
in distress.

Sweet is the peace you find  
the calm you exude  
in the midst  
of the greatest  
of turmoil

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As you navigate rising above  
the stormiest  
of seas

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Rising above it by keeping focused  
like a flint on The Lord  
Your God!

Sweet is following The Lord  
on the path well lit !

Sweet is the destination

The Kingdom

reached !

Sweet is The Way, The Light And The Life  
found, guarded and  
lived !

bitter is the valley of death we must walk through...

. the valley in between death and life...

. the distance between ...

. the travel ahead...

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The Sweet

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bitterSweet!