

MSTP > 42 = Girl Guide to be a young Woman

Girl – Guide for content Request => Is still in DRAFT – Still Working

Please help with some of your suggestions and ideas for a few **questions** to consider PDF content on up to ten subjects to ask other people for information “A” and “B” below. May pass this on to others.

“A” Up to 10 **questions** that should be asked for content on: A Girl’s Guide to becoming a young woman to make up a 350 - page **PDF**.

“B” Up to 10 **questions** that should be asked for content on: A Boy’s Guide to becoming a young man to make up a 350 - page **PDF**.

MSTP > 42 A Girl’s Guide to Making Really Good Choices to be placed in this PDF

Today girls are bombarded by conflicting messages about the **true** meaning of a real womanhood. Their close girlfriends go for anything and whatever is the coolest. The young girl media tell these girls one thing; the boys (**their age**) tell these girls another thing. Young women’s magazines say they are showing these girls how they should really look and to conduct themselves. But they do **not** tell these girls that those magazine photos (**and on line**) and on “**Tweeter**” are professionally touched up. Photos touched up can make a skinny girl look fat and a fat girl look skinny. They do **not** tell these girls that those magazine photos (**and on line**) are often of one girl on top half and another different girl on the bottom half. To respect their parents, respect their teachers, and to respect their Church elders

MSTP > 43 A Boy’s Guide to Making Really Good Choices to be placed in # 43 PDF

We need to encourage all teenage boys to make good solid choices. Boy’s do **not** need real life people their own age to tell stories with practical applications. They need guidance to encourage young boys, on **becoming young men**, to respect parents, teachers, and Church elders with building good age older friendships. Most teens really need someone outside of their family for a good mentor (**not from other boys their age**) to help guide them. They need to be very responsible in their school work and any commitments they make and to respect girls of all and of any age.

Not all boys are the same. What they see and do with other boys off school grounds and outside of their home is mostly from boys that learned about real life from other boys about their same age out on the street, so to say. Most boys out in the world are following their feelings without engaging their brains very much. E-Mail the following:

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

Subject: Girl's Guide – Or - Boy's Guide

Send your suggestions to: LehrLionsClub@bektel.com

Make the subject: Girl's – Boy's Guide

These guides will be **forthcoming on:** <https://www.marriagesecondtimeplus.org/>

Then click on the “Home Page”

Send your suggestions to: LehrLionsClub@bektel.com

Make the subject: 42 Girl's Guide – or – 43 Boy's Guide

These guides will be **forthcoming on:** <https://www.marriagesecondtimeplus.org/>

Then click on the “Home Page”

Check Out: **MSTP > 42 = Girl's Guide to be a young Woman => Still working in Draft**

MSTP > 43 = Boy's Guide to be a young Man => Still working in Draft

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

Use in MSTP PDF – On about page 35

Christian You May Turn Your WiFi Off After This Video!

183,137 views - Sept 12, 2020

Sexual sin and **sexual immorality** have sadly addicted many Christian in an online world, but how do you overcome **lust** what the strategies and tips for gaining purity. Joe Kirby Off The Kirb Ministries makes a Christian motivation video on how to beat **sexual sin** in your life.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BrJ67QsWQlg> **17 min**

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

What is the single most **important** lesson learned from your mother?

It was February of 2012, I was 12 years old. I stood in the kitchen and watched as my mother sobbed. She frantically pulled open drawers then slammed them shut until she found a thick, heavy book and hurled it up on to the counter top. It was the **yellow** pages. The **yellow** pages are a telephone directory of businesses. Coined as “the original source to find and connect with local plumbers, handymen, mechanics, attorneys, dentists, and more.” Usually we’d use it to find the number to order our favorite pizza, but today was different. In between her inconsolable weeps my mother would say to me “its **not** too late”, “you can still take it back”, “He’s thinking **dangerous** thoughts now because of what you have done.”

Silent tears rushed down my cheeks as I realized the reality I was now faced with. After years of **sexual abuse** at the hands of my stepfather, I had finally found the words to tell my mother what I had endured. Her first instinct was to protect him. She scoured the pages looking for an attorney. In that moment, just like the flip of a light switch, I turned all the way off. Unable to cope with the loss of my life as I knew it and unable to face the unfathomable **fears** of what was to come next.

I sat in my room with my back to the locked door. I heard the subtle roar of the washer and drier downstairs. She said she told him to sleep at a friends house, but I knew he was here. I also knew that those **dangerous** thoughts he eluded to, **weren’t** as innocent as self-harm. I knew the thoughts he was having and was considering were much more **sinister** than to just take himself out. I knew I **wasn’t** safe. I started brainstorming how to get out. I could climb out my window, yes. But I’m on the second floor. And there were **no** near by trees to scale. I could attempt to get out the front door... but risking seeing him face to face? **No** thanks. So, I just sat disassociating further and further, accepting my fate whatever it may be.

The next morning rolled around. I was still alive, I was breathing. Looking back at this now years later, I thank God he was a coward and that I went unharmed. My mother came and got me. She said it was time to go. Go where??? My mind immediately jumped to conclusions. Maybe the hospital? Are they going to do some sort of highly invasive test to see if I’m telling the **truth**? I had heard of that kind of thing on some **true** crime show I’d seen before. I watched out the car window, the hospital came and went. Where was she taking me? Soon we pulled into the airport. Why were we here? She parked, got out, and pulled a huge suitcase out of the trunk. Ahh, the hum of the washer and drier I heard the night before now made perfect sense. She was washing my clothes, packing them up, in preparation to send me away.

I was informed I was being sent to my aunt’s house in rural Oregon, to allow my mother time to “figure it out.” My mind swirled with **questions**. What was there to figure out? What about school? Will anyone notice I’m even gone? Amidst the thousand uncertainties I felt, all I could do was silently agree and board the plane. I sat in my seat numb. It ran across my mind that **no** one in the seats next to me, or even on the entire plane knew what was going on. I wondered if they’d even flinch if they did know.

My story was just one of many on that flight. I told myself my story was insignificant, and **no** one would jump in to save me if I spoke out. So, I **didn't**. Deep down, I wanted nothing more than to be saved. Survival had become so instinctual to me over the years of abuse that I **couldn't** admit that desire to myself. **Not** until now at least, years later. Thus, I did all I knew how to do, put on a brave face, and move forward.

Soon I was in Oregon confined to a small house in an even smaller town. I watched snow fall from the windows and felt **sick** to my stomach thinking about my two younger sisters. They were my half - sisters. We shared the same mother, but he was there father. They were still in the same household as him. Did he touch them too? My heart broke more at that possibility than it ever had for myself and the situation I had been placed in. Each day blended into the next, I felt like I was living in purgatory. I was scared of staying here, but I was also scared of going back. Looking back on it, I think I was just scared in general. Understandably. Finally, a day unlike the rest came. After a full month of my mother telling my school my absence was due to **illness**, they decided to further investigate. Child protective services got involved. They soon came to realize I was **not ill** at home but instead I was out of state and **not** attending school. They became familiar of the circumstances in which I was there, of the abuse “allegations”, and they ordered I come back. So, come back I did. I boarded the plane back in the same manner I boarded the plane here, full of **fear** for the unknown.

Upon my arrival, I was informed I was now a ward of the state and that my mother **no** longer had custody over me. I was introduced to my social worker, my district attorney, and my detective. I returned to school. I under went verbal tests that were filmed and analyzed to determine if I was telling the **truth**. I was put in group therapy. Therapy alone as well. Both outside of school, and with my school counselor. I had to re-account every detail of my abuse over and over again for so many people. I had to face realities with strangers that I had yet to come to terms with myself alone yet.

Fast forward - After things were settled legally, my mother could **no** longer hide from the **truth**. She came around, and we worked on our relationship in therapy. After awhile, I was put back in to her custody. I know it may be hard to believe, but I **didn't** hold my mothers betrayal of me in my time of need against her. I could recognize she was driven by her own pain, and I felt sympathy for her rather than resentment. I was so happy to have her back in my life and so ready to move forward.

The single most important lesson I learned from my mother has been forgiveness.

- - - - - < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > - - - - -

- - - - - < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > - - - - -



- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

Her and I have a solid relationship today and I'm extremely grateful for it. My mother is **not** a **bad** person. She's gone through some **bad** things too. I can blame her, or I can love her. You know what I choose.

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

What are some sad truths about life?

1. Given a choice between common sense and instinct, instinct is right 90% of the time.
2. Most people marry someone for their beauty, but they have no idea what they're getting into until what's lying under the hood begins to manifest.
3. You **don't** really know who people are until you make them 'lose their cool'.

4. You are constantly creating the kind of life you want to live tomorrow by the way you are programming your brain today.
5. When you stay in one place for far too long, one day there will be a tornado far too strong for your house to remain standing.
6. Many people **die** too soon **not** because their appointed time has arrived, but because they lived more **dangerously** than the speed of life.
7. You do **not** begin to trust anyone before anyone begins to earn your trust.
8. Whenever people throw all caution to the wind, people always get hurt. Such is the game of life, because they play with something that **doesn't** know how to play, and dance with something that **doesn't** know how to dance.
9. If you can **rape** someone who is **dying** to just give you what you want willingly without any coercion or force, then you're obviously very, very **sick** and the only therapy you need is maybe the electric chair.
10. There's nothing as unfortunate, weird, and absurd as fighting to win the heart of someone who has already rejected you.
11. There's nothing as disheartening and unfortunate as watching the same people fall into the same **pit** many times as they fell into before.
12. Just like you **don't** know the value of what you're getting until you've tried it, then you **don't** know the value of a thing until you've lost it.
13. Actually, most people are mentally **sick**. They just **don't** know the extent to which they're **sick**.
14. **Isn't** it ironic, that, people wake up every day, go about their daily activities like robots, follow the same routines and patterns, and then, expect the outcome to be different?
15. The main reason why relationships **fail** and **die** is because one person falls in love head – over - heels while the other person is just a bystander.
16. **Don't** love anyone with every cell of your being. Reserve the cells for yourself. Why sacrifice your life for someone who **cannot** do the same for you?
17. It is difficult if **not** impossible to indefinitely confine or hold - up someone with a f*ck?d up brain without your own brain going bonkers.

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

18. **No** matter how hard you try, or how hard you work, how much effort you put in, how many people love you, or how much progress you make, or how much wealth you amass, you will still leave more than 90% of the work undone when you **die**.
19. It is better to be happy and grateful for the little you have now, than to be **sad** and **sorrowful** for the rest of your life about the numerous possessions you **don't** have.
20. **No** matter how much wealth you accumulate, there will always be more than enough people to help you consume it.
21. The loneliest people are the kindest, the **saddest** people smile the brightest, and the most damaged people are the wisest. All because they do **not** wish to see anyone else suffer the way they do.

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -



- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

So, many, well most schools are lacking in discipline these days, so for your children where will it come from if **not** from parents?

If **not**: Their teaching will come from those un – knowing kids around their own age. It will be from those kids whose parents do **not** know God's word or world. Who do **not** have a leading Church for their family but from the street. Nor one of the leading Church parents that does and fact it shows that they really know right from **wrong**. If you **don't** go and you **don't** vote – you are showing your kids that is **not** important for adults to do that. If you **don't** go to any Church – you are showing your kids that is **not** important for adults to do that.

If you **don't** read the Bible – you are showing your kids that is **not** important for adults to do that. So, what are you really teaching to your kids? Just how can you teach your kids?

Teach your children to choose the right path, and when they are older, they will remain upon it. If you **don't** teach your kids to go to Church – to read their Bible – to vote for those that represent them – you **don't worry** any because those other age 12 years old will show them how to do drugs, to **lie**, to disrespect you, to use those other girls and those boys for whatever they can get out of them and others for themselves, for whatever is good or **bad**. God and HIS Bible were taken out of all the US public schools – and look at the way young people act.

If you see something you want – well get with a friend or two and just go take it – they have money and can replace that. Oh, but also use one of us and we will be your look out for the cops.

Don't fail to correct your children. They **won't die** if you spank them. Physical discipline may well save them from **death (and to be cast into hell)**.

Agree: We will **not** hide these **truths** from our children but will tell the next generation about the glorious deeds of the LORD. We will tell of HIS power and the mighty miracles HE did. For HE issued HIS decree to Jacob; HE gave HIS law to Israel. HE commanded our ancestors to teach them (**HIS laws**) to their children, so the next generation might know them -- even the children **not** yet born -- that they in turn might teach their children. So, each generation can set its hope anew on God, **remembering** HIS glorious miracles and obeying HIS commands. Okay – but what if you **don't** know HIS laws? Then what? So.

Then they will **not** be like their ancestors – they will be **stubborn, rebellious, and unfaithful, refusing** to give their hearts to God.

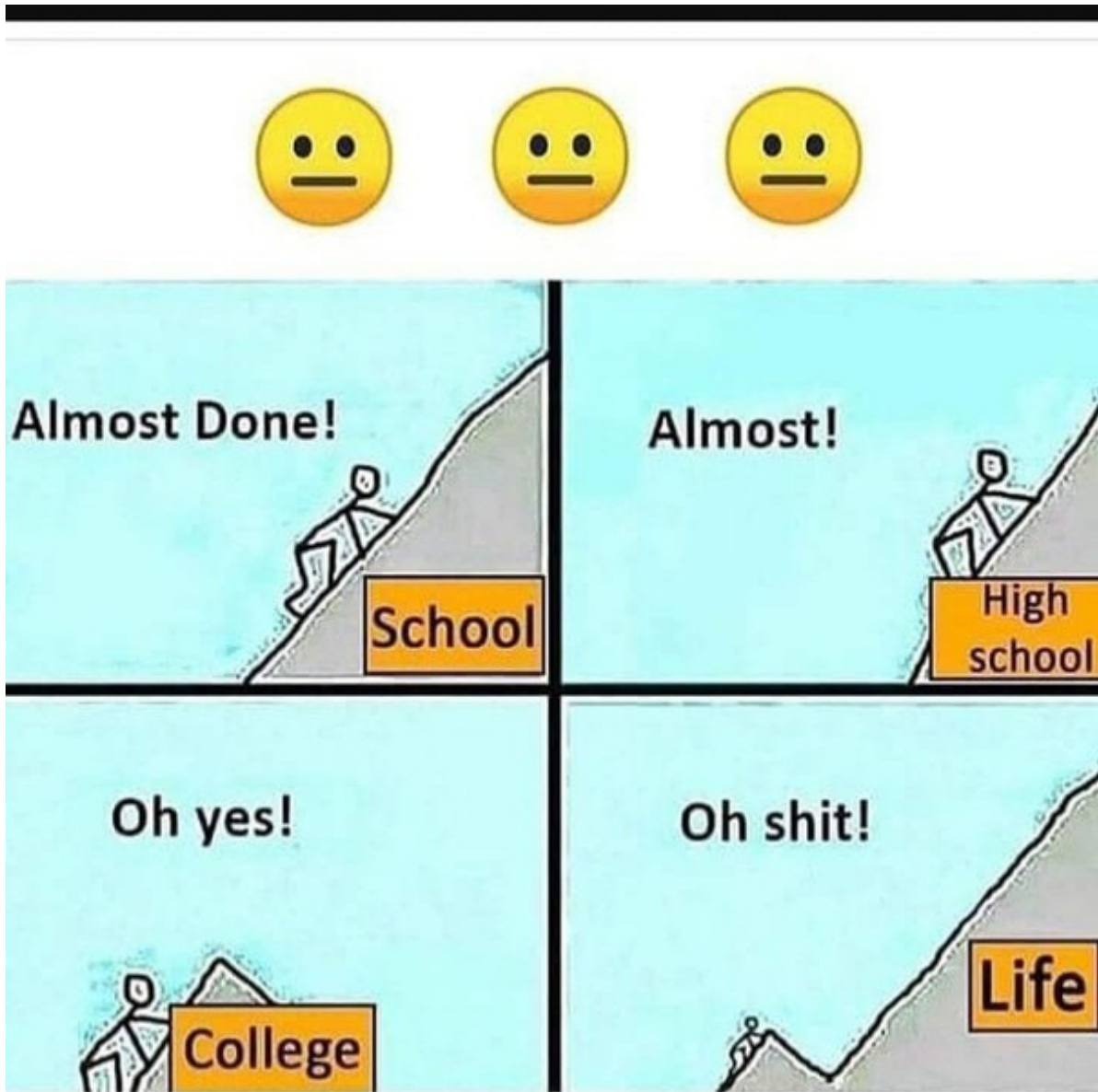
- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

What are some pictures (without text) with great logic?

Sometimes a picture is worth a thousand words. In this list, I have tried to introduce ten facts of life in images without text.

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

1. Reality of Life! **Don't** you agree?



Reality of life!!

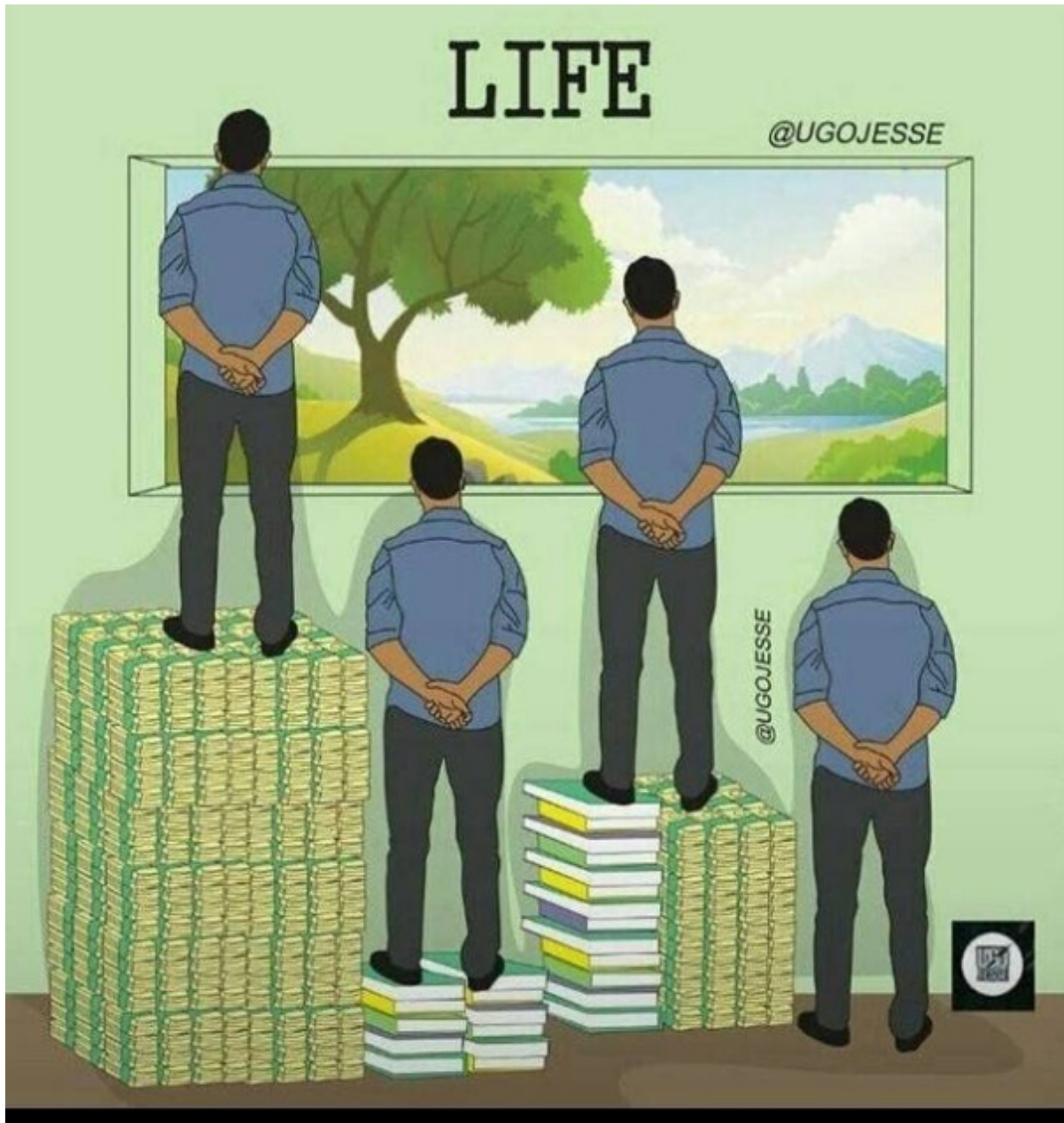
----- < ^ ~ , ~ ^ > -----

2. Happiness



----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > -----

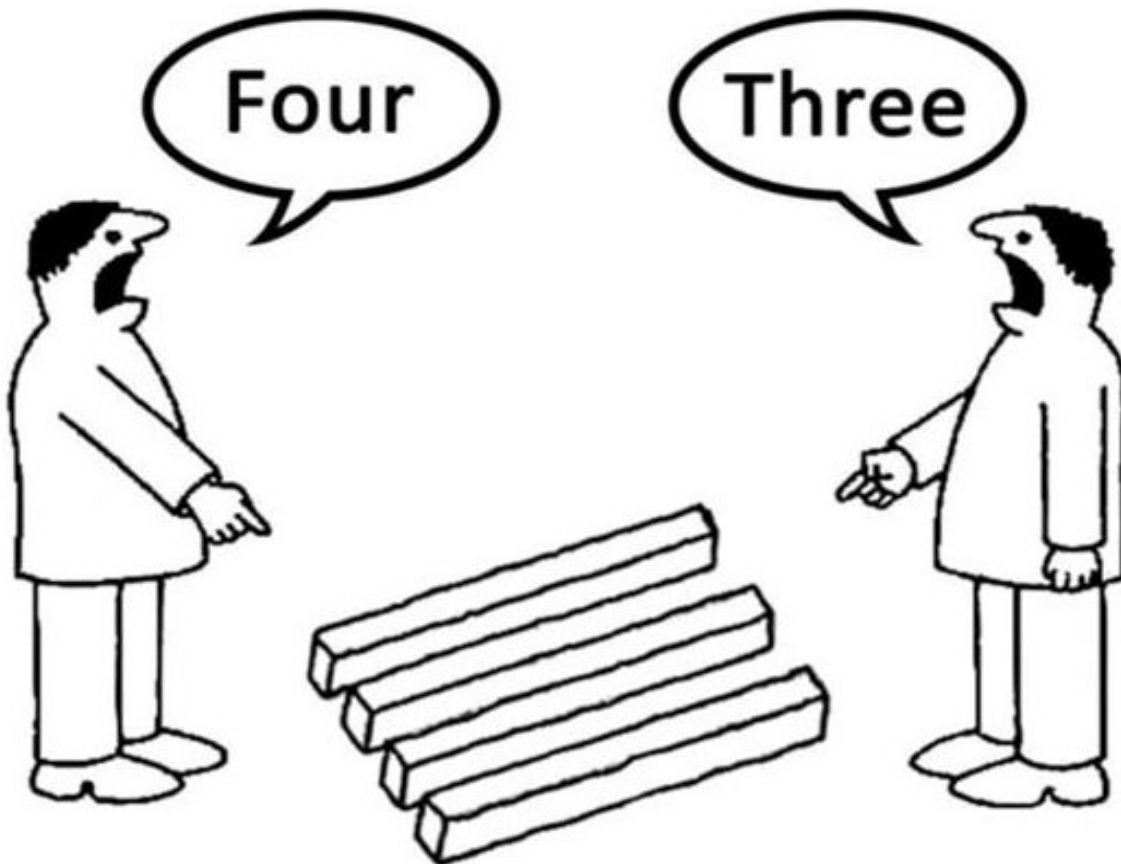
3. We need both knowledge and wealth in life **not** just wealth.



- - - - - < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > - - - - -

4. It Depends on your perspective...!

This is really confusing!!



----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > -----

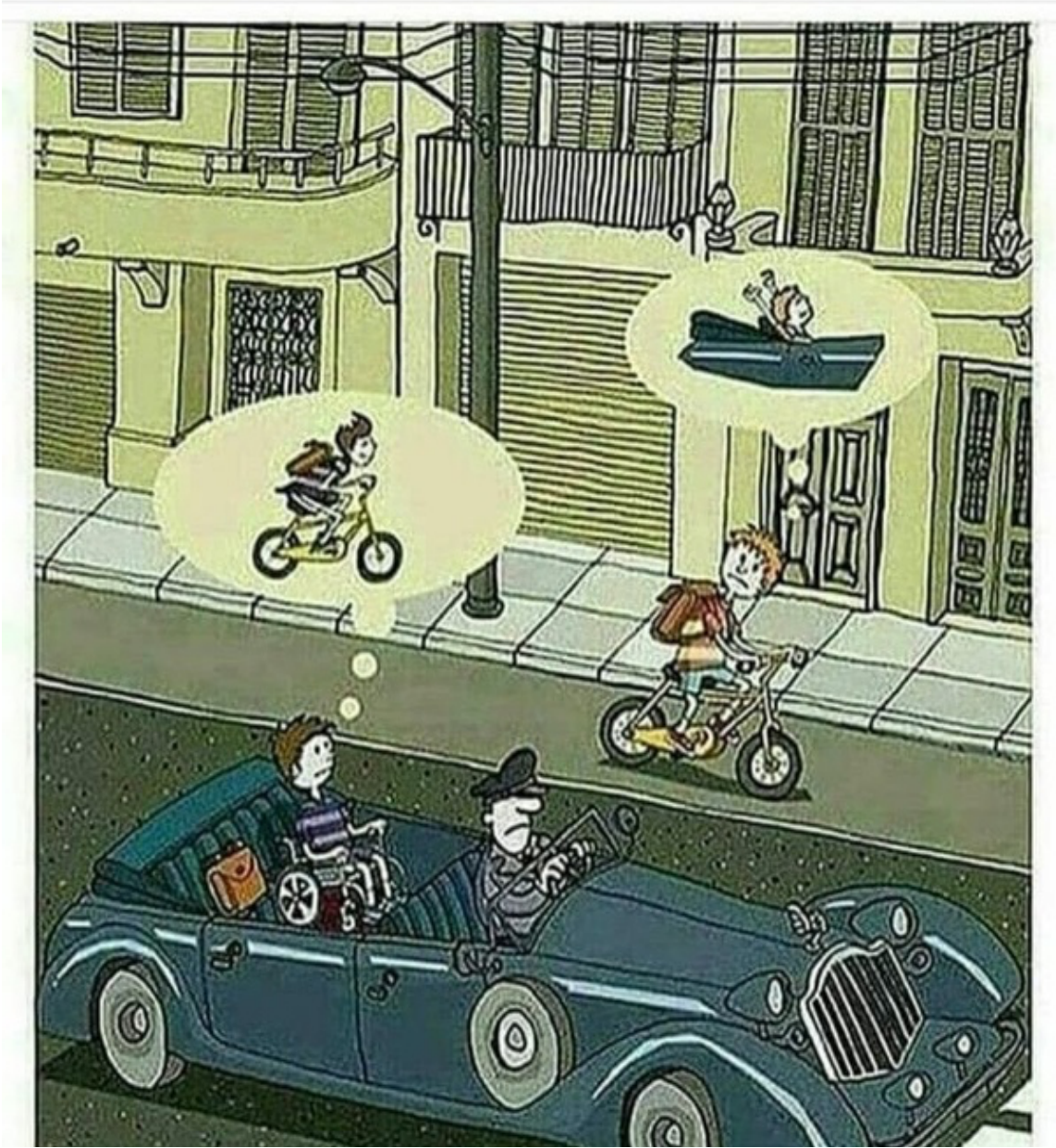
5. Who is really blind?



----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > -----

----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > -----

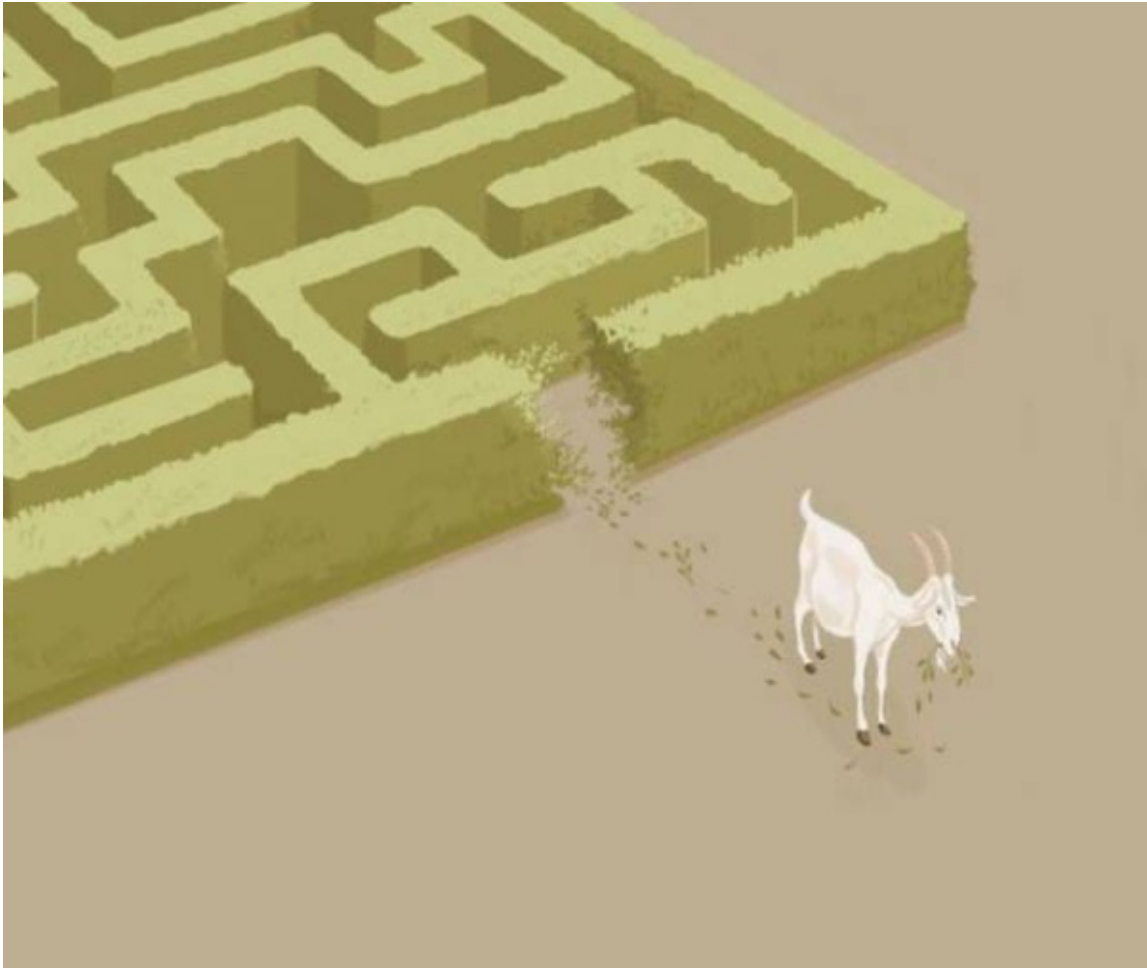
6. We always crave for things we **don't** have! Things are **not** always as they seem!



----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > -----

----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > -----

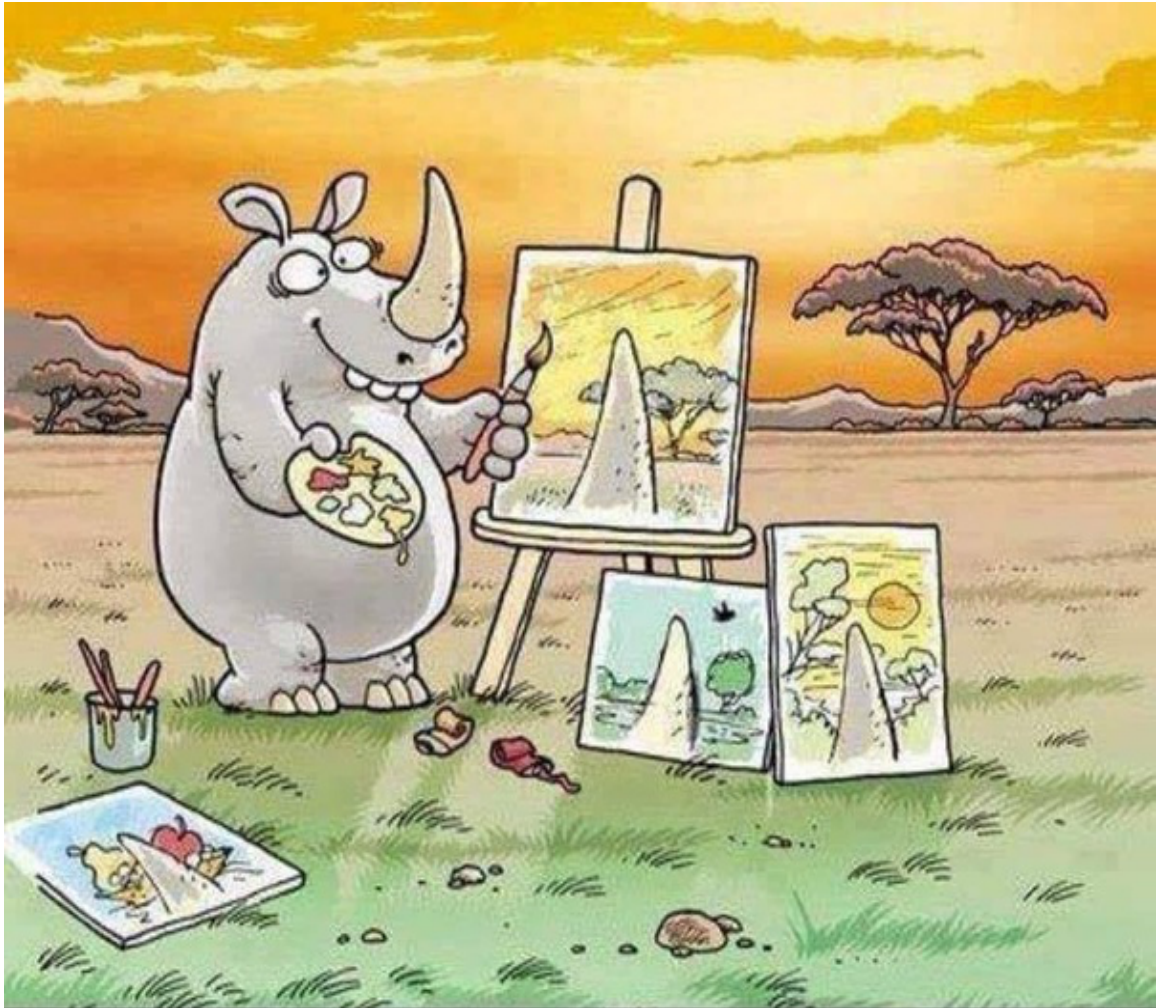
7. Too Simple?



- - - - - $\langle \wedge \sim , \sim \wedge \rangle$ - - - - -

- - - - - $\langle \wedge \sim , \sim \wedge \rangle$ - - - - -

8. You see the world as you are!

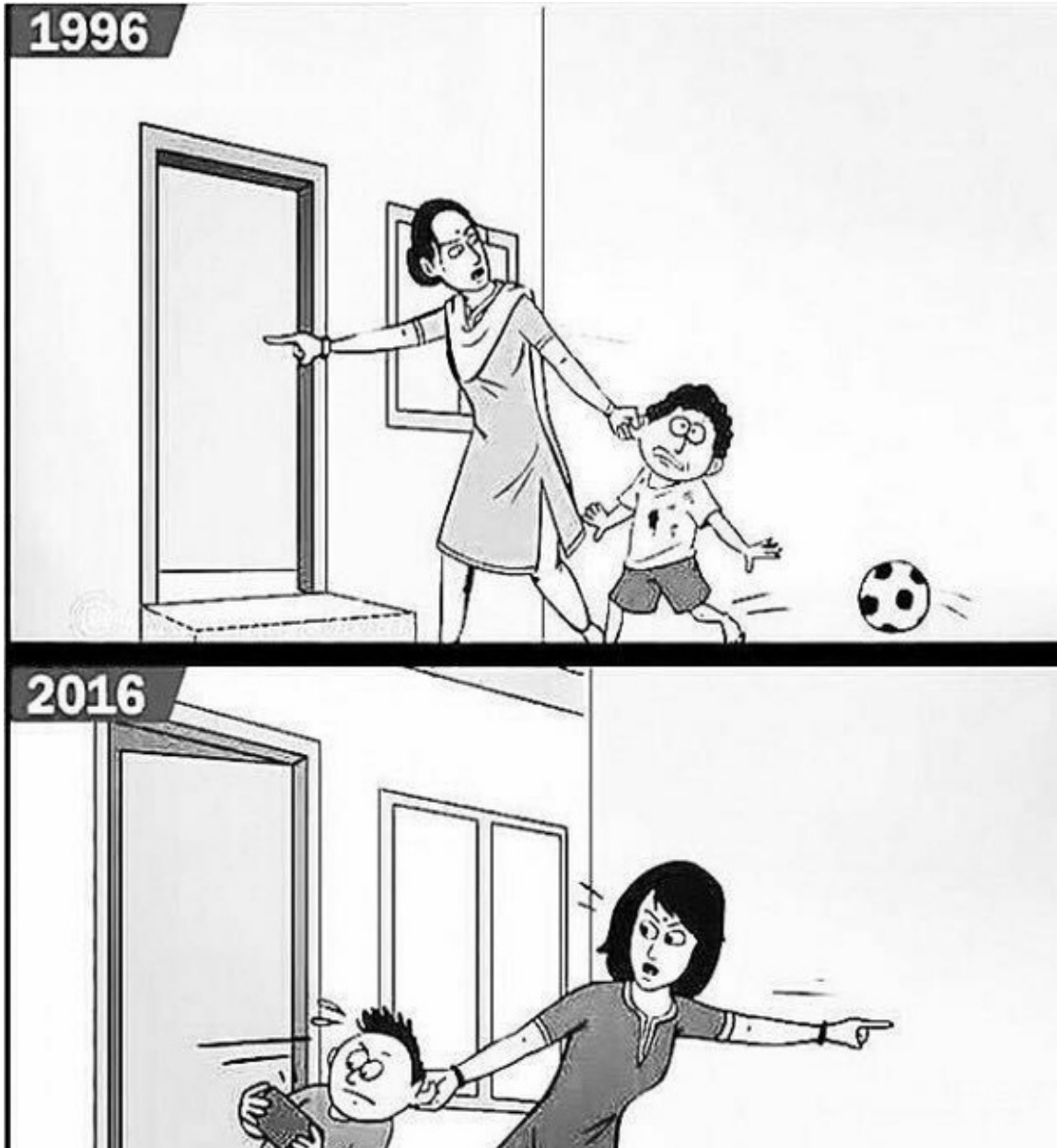


You see the world
as you are!

----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > -----

----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > -----

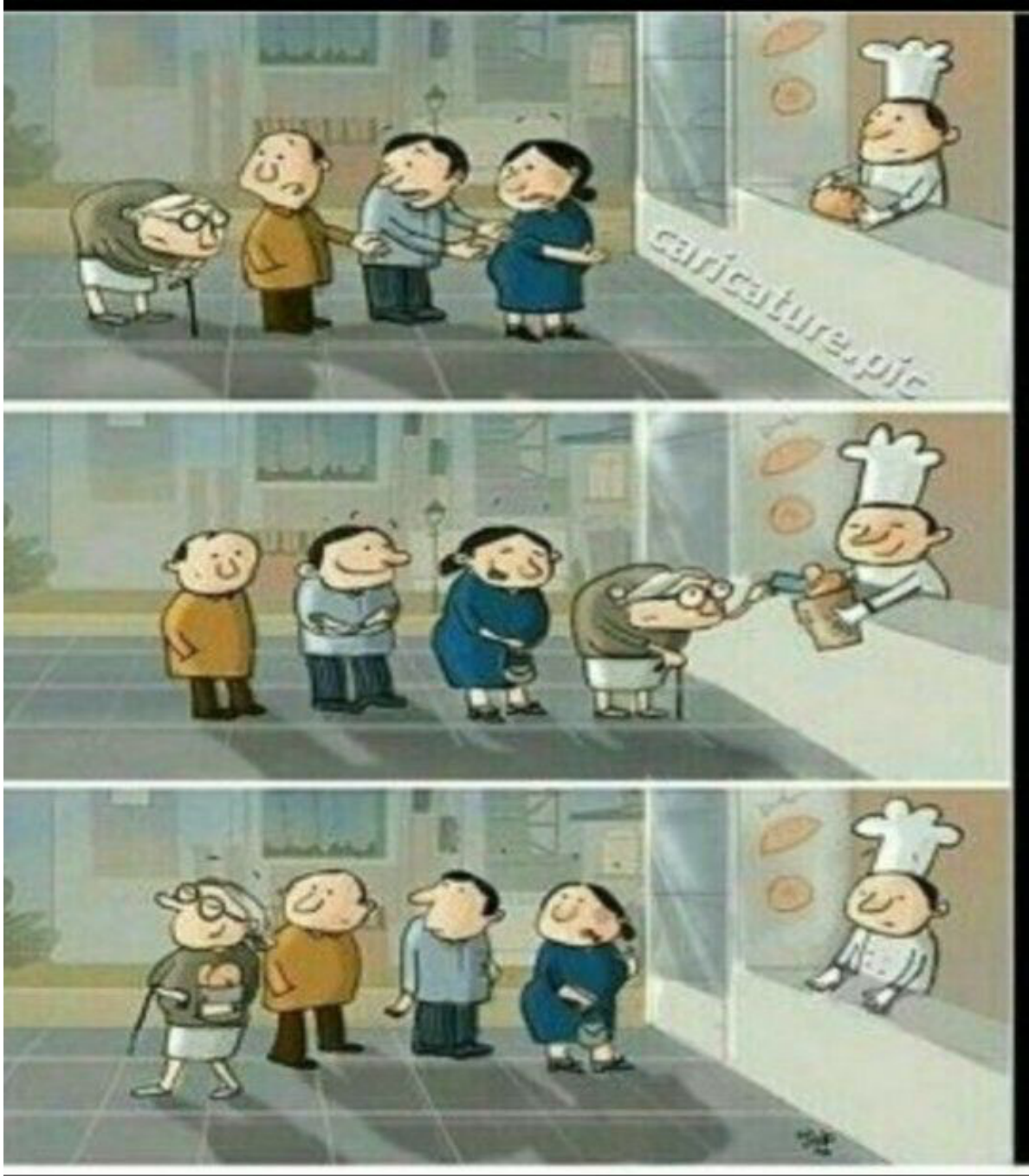
9. 1996 to 2016. 20 Years challenge!



----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > -----

----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > -----

10. Sometimes People towards you show gratitude... Deceit us...



Thanks for scrolling. I love you all!

- - - - - < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > - - - - -

What are you really thinking?

I'm running away. You can't stop me. But I need tips on how to stay safe. I'm almost 14? I am a girl.

You seem pretty determined.

Running away may seem exciting or relieving at first but you need to realize that **not** every teen that runs away ends up living a happy life.

Risk factors

- **Money**

Money is going to be your main issue as a run - away, especially at your age. For one, **not** many people are going to hire a 14 - year - old, better yet a 14 - year - old who **doesn't** have a home to go to. How are you going to dress, get a job, meant, or store a job uniform etc. Stealing? Yeah, you can try but unless your super lucky you'll most likely be caught and locked up, which will then end you up on prison and then eventually back to your parents. Begging? Again, in some places depending on where you live is illegal, so you run the risk of being arrested again.

- **Hygiene**

How are you going to keep clean? Sure, you can use public restrooms but let's be honest there **not** exactly squeaky clean, are they? And the most you can do almost is wash your face. This can also relate back to money. Nobody is going to want to hire someone who **doesn't** have any good hygiene or **can't** even wash their own work uniform.

- **Basic living necessities**

You need to consider where you are going to sleep, and most of all what you are going to use to sleep on. You'll need a good sleeping bag and blankets as it can be freezing cold at night. You've got to consider the elements as well. Rain? **Hot** weather? How are you going to cope in these situations. If you are a girl, you are going to need sanitary products, which are expensive and **not** easy to dispose of.

Dangers

- **Muggings**

One of the **dangers** of running away is that you are an easy target for people to beat up and steal from. It's **not** uncommon for thugs to beat up young homeless teens or older homeless individuals / runaways. For most times - teens are the best targets for them, because they are less likely to go to the police for assistances as it runs the risk of them being taken back to their parents.

Drugs / Alcoholism

Many runaways and homeless individuals will turn to drugs and alcohol during their struggles. And there is a high chance that this will happen to you as well - **no** matter how hard you try to avoid it. This can lead to you ending up in gangs that force you to deal drugs, which runs the risks of both being **killed** or being arrested.

Human trafficking

This is one of THE BIGGEST RISKS. Especially for someone of your age. It can happen when your asleep, in daylight or in night hours. And it can happen at the most unexpected moments.

Most human traffickers will use employment opportunities in order to entice their victims into meeting them at a specific location or just use good old kidnapping / force to gain their new slaves. This could result in you either being prostituted out (**this can apply to both genders**), or even used for harvesting organs or being put into domestic slavery. None of those sound very exciting do they. What are you really thinking?

- - ----- < ^ ~ , ~ ^ > ----- - -

What is the most inappropriate thing you did in your Childhood?

When I was in 8th - grade I went to this school out in the country of Minnesota, so we were **not** as strict as saying a city school. Plus, I think it was some kind of private school. So, you see, I had a best friend who was a girl. We had been friends since like 3 years old. She was a Native American since there was a reservation nearby. And man, she was **hot**, long black hair that went past her waist, beautiful eyes. anyway, getting sidetracked here.

During a health class, it was A “special” class, we had a professional doctor come in to explain the difference between girl's and boy's bodies, all the stuff. Then it gets really weird, he makes us take off our shirts, girls have the choice to where they could keep their top covering on with their undergarments. I'm **not** even joking with you. This really did happen. Then it hit me, I was sitting next to my best friend. I was sitting there with my shirt off, **no** big deal, then she took off everything on the upper half of her body.

I tried to look away, but I just **couldn't** she had the most perfect bodies and perfect breast. So, let me explain in Minnesota, the rules are different, in a private school, they have their own rule and pretty much do what they want. So anyway, that was my favorite thing that happened to me at school.

So, after school, we walked home every day, it was a 4 - mile walk to where I lived, I lived way out in the middle of nowhere near the Indian reservation, the buss did **not** come there, so in the mornings my mom would drive us to school.

Anyway, when we were walking home that day, she said, "Saw you looking at me today in health class." I was as **red** as the **devil**, is and she said, "Well, why do you think, your - my best friend, and you were sitting right next to me." So, then she said, "Follow me."

And we walk off the dirt road, into a meadow with this abandoned farm, we went inside, then she took off her top and bra. She grabbed my hand and pressed it against her breast, holly **crap**, my "Weiner" was so hard. I **couldn't** resist it. She was so pretty I just hugged her and we just started kissing. We started dating and now, 10 - years later we are married.

- - ----- < ^ ~ , ~ ^ > ----- - -

[My 14-year-old daughter admitted to me that she's three months pregnant. What should I do?](#)

All I can do is tell you how I handled it when my 17 - year - old daughter told me she was pregnant. Rather, I told HER she was pregnant. She had left home several months earlier, **not** liking my rules, but I'd managed to cajole her home for dinner. I then bought her a pregnancy test and sent her into the bathroom. It **didn't** take 5 - minutes. It **didn't** even take one - minute. That stick turned **pink** so quickly she barely had time to pull up her pants.

She came out of the bathroom hyperventilating, ready to scream. I walked up to her, held both her hands, and told her, "You have 5 - minutes to freak out. Scream, cry, punch something if you have to. But only 5 - minutes. After you're done freaking out, that baby will still be there and we'll have to be adults and deal with it."

And she did. She bawled in my arms for 5 - minutes at what she saw was the end of her life. After her 5 - minutes was up, I told her, "Okay, that's it. Now let's figure this out. Us freaking out **isn't** going to change you being pregnant. So, first **question**, what do YOU want to do?"

It was her choice. I can advise, and offer what experience I have, but I could **NOT** make that decision for her.

She chose to keep the baby. Okay, problem one solved. Now what?

We spent the night talking. She moved home, knowing I'd support her every step of the way. I was at every doctor's appointment, every ultrasound. I helped her grow her self-confidence again, so she could be an effective mother. I was in the room while my grandson was born. I helped raise him, so she could work and go to school.

That was almost 3 - years - ago. She JUST moved in with the father of her son, after they took a 2 - year break to each get their lives together. Their son is a wonderfully smart and funny little man that gave me a ton of smiles. She moved out with full confidence that, if she ever needed anything, her mom is right behind her. She calls me her best friend.

Good luck to you and your daughter. It's **not** the end ... just a new beginning regardless of what she chooses.

Edit: Thank you so much for all the kind comments! I'm brand new here and **didn't** expect this many upvotes or all the supportive feedback. It's definitely a warm welcome to the site.

For those that have asked, "yes, my daughter and future son in law are doing well. They live literally right next door to me, so I can still help out, while they work. They spend their time going on outings with their little man and all seem very happy as a family unit. Now that they're older and have their own issues figured out, they're busy planning for the future :)

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

[What should be done when you're bored and 13-years-old?](#)

My daughter (**who IS age - 13**) sighed and said "I'm bored."

"Well, honey, you can read a book, go outside for a walk, listen to music, ride your bike, plink soda cans with a BB gun, watch a movie, or visit your buddy next door."

"I've done all those things already. I'm still bored."

"I know! You can clean your room, do your laundry, wash the dishes, clean the bathrooms, and do your project from school."

She gave me a blank stare. I said nothing...because the first one to speak loses.

Finally, she said, "I think I'll go for a walk."

As she headed out, I thought, "Wait till she gets to be my age...she'll be screaming **FOR** boredom."

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

More Inspirational Stories

Once upon a time a daughter complained to her father that her life was miserable and that she **didn't** know how she was going to make it. She was tired of fighting and struggling all the time. It seemed just as one problem was solved, another one soon followed.

Her father, a chef, took her to the kitchen. He filled three pots with water and placed each on a high **fire**. Once the three pots began to boil, he placed potatoes in one pot, eggs in the second pot, and ground coffee beans in the third pot. He then let them sit and boil, without saying a word to his daughter. The daughter, moaned and impatiently waited, wondering what he was doing.

After twenty minutes he turned off the burners. He took the potatoes out of the pot and placed them in a bowl.

He pulled the boiled eggs out and placed them in a bowl. He then ladled the coffee out and placed it in a cup. Turning to her he asked. "Daughter, what do you see?"

"Potatoes, eggs, and coffee," she hastily replied.

"Look closer," he said, "and touch the potatoes."

She did and noted that they were soft. He then asked her to take an egg and break it. After pulling off the shell, she observed the hard - boiled egg. Finally, he asked her to sip the coffee. Its rich aroma brought a smile to her face.

"Father, what does this mean?" she asked. He then explained that the potatoes, the eggs and coffee beans had each faced the same adversity – the boiling water. However, each one reacted differently. The potato went in strong, hard, and unrelenting, but in boiling water, it became soft and weak. The egg was fragile, with the thin outer shell protecting its liquid interior until it was put in the boiling water. Then the inside of the egg became hard.

However, the ground coffee beans were unique. After they were exposed to the boiling water, they changed the water and created something new. "Which are you," he asked his daughter. "When adversity knocks on your door, how do you respond? Are you a potato, an egg, or a coffee bean?" Moral: In life, things happen around us, things happen to us, but the only thing that truly matters is what happens within us. Which one are you?

A mother and a baby camel were lying around under a tree. Then the baby camel asked, "Why do camels have humps?" The mother camel considered this and said, "We are desert animals so we have the humps to store water so we can survive with very little water." The baby camel thought for a moment then said, "Ok ...why are our legs long and our feet rounded?" The mama replied, "They are meant for walking in the desert." The

baby paused. After a beat, the camel asked, “Why are our eyelashes long? Sometimes they get in my way.”

The mama responded, “Those long thick eyelashes protect your eyes from the desert sand when it blows in the wind. The baby thought and thought. Then he said, “I see. So, the hump is to store water when we are in the desert, the legs are for walking through the desert and these eye lashes protect my eyes from the desert. Then why are we in the Zoo?” - The Lesson: Skills and abilities are only useful if you are in the right place at the right time. Otherwise, they go to waste.

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

We speak in this story of gifts – when we speak of Jesus (**that is to Jesus – or to God – or to God the Holy Spirit – and yes, they really speak back to us**).

We pray and ask Jesus to do this. We should ask for a clear message or get back to one as a “**Word of Knowledge**” of who God wants to touch with a blessing or touch with **healing** and let us get back a word of God’s will today. If **NOT** sure ask for this special message to be repeated.

Same as when we pray and ask for whom God wants us to bring HIS Kingdom to today and for us to sow God’s seed or water to love for our God today.

We each may pray and ask God for miracles – we may ask God for **healing**. If it is a missing hand that has instantly is grown back – it is a miracle. If the hand is cut or crushed or hurt or burned and is fixed - it is a **healing**.

We have but started too touched on some of the gifts anointed by God to us.

Okay. Where is there more forgiveness, where is there more love. Even when life is tough, there is something of beauty to see if you look hard enough.

Each day “Thank God” for the flowers, each day “Thank God” for the sunrise, each day “Thank God” for the air you breathe, or at least thank God for one something.

Most of us should thank God for your arms and your legs. In here are some great video items to view. Makes one see their own blessings much better!

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

Nick Vujicic at Telford State Prison - **2,359,958 views**

For more information about Nick Vujicic and Life Without Limbs please visit <http://LifeWithoutLimbs.org>.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tZ0nmqx9qnU> **1 Hour 2 min**

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

Your personal body **spirit** energy does come out around you, in your body's **energy aura**, they, that is others know your **truth** by your **aura** energy (**personal body energy**) field around you, and some about your important parts of your life. Many times, a person can see God's prayer needs in a person's **spirit energy** or **aura** around them.

Also, a few people at times can see a person's needs on a person's **spirit** energy or **aura** around them for their health, their emotions, their love of **bad** situations, on their life, their marriage, their family, or in any other area of your needs. So, whether a person needs help with health, emotions, love life, marriage, family, or in any many other areas, can prayers help? **"YES!"**

We all may have a friend or two that knows some more about this **aura** – if you ask them. But – most people will do anything to avoid what they should do or they just go on our daily way to just ignore it and in hope it would all just go away. Many folks fall down today into this trap, the trap of enough.

What I do is good **enough**, everybody else is doing it – it's good **enough**, and it must be for me, as its good **enough**. I will think about it in my later years, yeah, I will. I will when I get older, when I have more time, but right now what I do, well, it's just good **enough** for now. Then the person never finds time nor gets any time nor makes the time to get themselves right with God.

They all say I'm too busy and I am just working to pay my bills and for me having a little fun.

But also ask "WHAT" if a person **doesn't** make it (**live**), on to their so, called "Old Age?" They **Don't** get there to their old age, but does **die** early?

People go on all the time to say: "I **don't** have any more - spare time for God and I **don't** have any more time for any pray'en; I'll have more time later, when I'm older." What a person is really saying is that what they are doing, well it's just good **enough**, for now, for me, as they think.

You need to look around at all there is, life, birth, trees, birds, wind, rain, snow, at other items and so forth.

Oh, but folks think that's okay, because they have done better than that so – and - so over there. They think they do and have done and are doing well **enough**.

Yes. Many people are making that their choice, for their life paths are good **enough** and I think that life's path or trail is very wide. Folks should ask if they are on that wide part with many others. Or are you on the narrow pathway (**God's path**) in life. Others are receiving many more blessings.

- - - - - < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > - - - - -

X
KKKK

- - - - - < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > - - - - -

KKKK

- - - - - < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > - - - - -

KKKK

- - - - - < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > - - - - -

KKKK

- - - - - < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > - - - - -

<http://marriagesecondtimeplus.org/>

zzzz. KKKK

Aa lot more will be added here.

- - - - - < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > - - - - -

KKKK

- - - - - < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > - - - - -

KKKK

Join up with a volunteer non-profit program.

You volunteer is a great way to meet new people, get some exercise, and involve yourself in a **positive** project that can lift your **spirit**. It also comes without a cost (**or very little**) to you and can provide a lot of entertainment and a fulfilling day when you're in the right mindset.

I've come to spend more and more of my time **volunteering**, serving on various committees and with people helping groups in the community. I am on a few local area towns projects, alumina, others and Church committees. It is hands-down the best thing I have ever done. Be a volunteer with your local **Lions Club** or other Non Profit **Org.** and you will even feel much better about yourself. Be only a volunteer – for a short time - if later you wish, you may later to join this local **Lions Club**, that is later and it is up to you. You'll be meeting other people who share your interests, which gives you an easy opener when striking up a conversation. Meet many new people and maybe also meet the next Him or Her in YOUR life. This Web Site is sponsored by a Non Profit Org. **Lions Club**.

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

Note: Yes. Both women and men as single people, people dating and already married people have reviewed (**Well Pre – viewed**) this “Web Site” and its PDF draft parts so far.

As a summary of the parts and those up - coming part drafts; as most people are telling us that this information is also needed and wanted for them, yes, those married people too and many people found this as new information as they **didn't** even know about this stuff.

Subscription: First you may view a few short PDFs on this Web Site for “**FREE**”. Then one may have a Subscription as over age 18 Adult (**including the open part**) or the open PDF part for only a small fee of \$1 for each month. If you like these ideas and tips – please tell a few others.

Marriage Second Time Plus . **Org => A new Web Site:**

A new Web Site: <http://marriagesecondtimeplus.org/>

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

More PDFs will be inserted in - right here very soon for the membership Part.

Subscription: Remember, First you may view a few short PDFs on this web site for “**FREE**”. Then your home may have a Subscription for this membership web site part for only a small fee of \$1 for each month, that is after you have viewed a few short PDFs on in the open PDF part for free. If you like these ideas and tips – You may down load PDFs and share, as to please tell a few others.

Marriage Second Time Plus => A new “Web Site”:

[Marriage Second Time Plus.Org](http://MarriageSecondTimePlus.Org) A Lions Club with other AD sponsors new “Web Site”.

A new Web Site: <https://marriagesecondtimeplus.org/>

If YOU like or YOU got some new information or help from one of these MSTP PDFs or YOU know of someone this part would help from one of these PDF parts you viewed above. You can download any PDF for only \$2 each and then also send it to someone.

If YOU have any other information on this subject above send the **MSTP PART** Doc to:

extra@marriagesecondtimeplus.org/

Also, may like to visit: www.Tri-CountyRegion.US

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

PROVE IT => CHALLENGE

Home Products – Personal Products – Personal Health Products – With - Feel healthier, more energized, more focused, and ready for anything. Accept the Prove it Challenge or try any of our other amazing innovative solutions to see the proven difference for yourself.

[To Go There Click Here](#)

A new Web Site: <https://marriagesecondtimeplus.org/>

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

If YOU have any other information on this subject above send the **MSTP PART** Doc to:

extra@marriagesecondtimeplus.org/

Also, may like to visit: www.Tri-CountyRegion.US

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

With \$1 per month Membership this PDF NOW has 21 pages.

<http://marriagesecondtimeplus.org/>

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

The end of this part # 42 part.

- - ----- < ^ ~ , , ~ ^ > ----- - -

Use in MSTP PDF # 43. – This will end up from about 21 pages up on about page 350

KKKK. ^ Ended here

KKKK. More to follow on right here.

**ZZ
Z**