Patience is a Virtue



... but who is virtuous

 $\mathcal{A}\text{nne}\,\mathcal{W}\text{illiams}$

A Wisdom House Book

First published in Australia 2015 by: Wisdom House Publishers PO Box 144 Park Holme SA 5043 Australia

© Anne Williams 2015

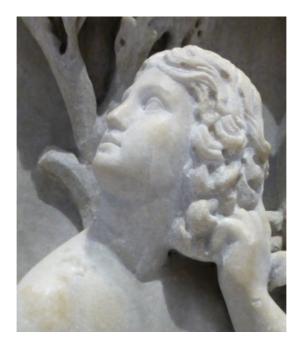
This book is copyright. Apart from any fair dealing for the purposes of private study, research, criticism or review, as permitted under the Copyright Act, no part may be reproduced by any process without prior written permission of the copyright owner.

Photographs: Anne Williams

National Library of Australia Cataloguing in Publication data: ISBN 978-0-9944031-7-9

Bibliography: A Little Book of Worth ISBN 978-0-9578263-0-4 A Little Book on Fear ISBN 978-0-9578263-3-5 The Faith Conspiracy ISBN 978-0-9578263-8-0 Who is God to Me? ISBN 978-0-9578263-5-9 Messages from the War Torn Dead ISBN 978-0-9578263-4-2 Songs of Love from the Front ISBN 978-0-9578263-6-6

Bibliography: Back Page



Introduction:

Patience is a virtue but what have we got?

> Liars and cheats to corrupt our lives and humanity's role on earth.

How is this possible when the virtuous stand apart?

Does that mean so very few actually make a stand?

and the survival of our planet, our home is open to destruction as the nuclear view, is at present, in the upper-hand.



Patience, he cried. Patience ... whatever have I done?

The world is uncertain and man, driven by this madness



There is a level playing ground or so they do say,

but I am of the notion that man 21st century has been terribly led astray God is in His counting shed trying to make sense of why ...

man chose the devilment inside his own head.



That is where we are going to go if we are not sure of who we are on the inside not the outer world as at present - chaos is all at play.



Grounded and ugly I sought to find out about worth.

> And in this instance found nothing on the outside to compliment or adjust my own view of life and in how I sat in regard to worthlessness.

4ow am I to be specific

and continue in this way if I am to become virtuous as many in the Bible references portray narrative in their argument about who or what is the best for man on earth ...

and of course regards humanity of which in his life he has to find and birth?



Take care little one your life is precious beyond compare.

And when you are to discover man has led the wrongly placed path you have the virtuous nature to correct what before you had been done and your own generation left to undo.

Take care little fellow your life is on the line there are so many virtuous souls

> but none on the earth at present it does from here appear.



Take Care

There are many soldiers crying out from the grave sites and beyond and no one but the genuflecting heroes of none but the warring profiteers call out for reverence to more of that, warring years.



Who are we

when time to consider the value of man and too of women and children, nature and all upon this most gloriously placed earth and lands?

Are we going to replace what we have destroyed?

Are we going to resurrect as in the Bible man can and does ... or so the story goes, over the years?

But I have a notion, quite clearly formed that if we are unable to become far more virtuous then what on earth can and will be done – to repair? There is a great deal evidenced to appeal to our virtuous state of mind -

But who out there has any time to reverence anything let alone a God given and appreciative life in mind?

Taken very lightly. Taken with great care, God is in the heavens -

> But where, oh where on earth can we be seeing that in relation to man sanctity of life and repair?

Nature in a debacle and who is at fault?

Not the Gods of Nature -

But that of the warring factions and despenadoes including those of wealth and greed and man's plight to despair. No such luck.

I am stuck here in a world of desperate men trying and vying for the next wealth burden without a care of who or what is destroyed.

And I liken this adventurous nature as that of the Devil's Playground.



God gave me a conscience

or that is what is held in tone but I believe we are all valuable and then a conscience is only one way ...

and that is of a peaceful nature to correct what in the past we have all been privy - and too have done.



Desperate times call for desperate measures or that is what I hear said ...



But more, far more importantly it is about who we are and in how we are to tread. There is a thunderous type weaponry that causes undue pain to those with whom the aim.

But I have a notion of wariness that says ... the next time weaponry is used we are to be spent on earth and no further use.



Taken very lightly, dusted off in some form we can become virtuous in every way...





No such luck at present the war is carrying on mischievous in character but that is the War Lord song. Take a little virtue, wrap it really tightly and shame upon its head ...

and let the value

of its learning continue to value more and more ...

and let that pain

of lasting glory come forward and in that frame, you then safely and righteously may tread.





Come to the water of everlasting life

and there before you the ancestors and what then, to them from now are you to shed?

Not more hopeful agendas and ignorance I dare say for that is what, in you they did hope would be conscious and restore in those more than necessary virtuous style and ways. Take a little graceful step and see before you now a world in crying absolute agony about what in your name has been dispensed.

No one came and whispered ...

Do unto me whatever you are able

and yet, before me sits a man that says quite innocently, but powerfully ...

What on earth in My name - have you done?





Could we become more virtuous and how would that be done when in man a horrible present streak exists?

And I begin to figure out ... it is up to each to fix.

You could have been more virtuous

when in earthly terms, you rode out into a countryside and looked ... observing what in nature showed.

But ignorance and denial

are convenient ways to be looking only at what pleases

and that in fact is no more than for a virulent type disease ...

Greed

and uncomfortable avenues to obtain ever more come down to a basic - **war**.



Own who you are - not what you hear



 \mathcal{Y} ou had an opportunity once you were declared earthbound to breath in another form \dots

than what you heard when together with family, friends and neighbours to have done ...

and further disgrace and abandon virtue which of course does not go hand in hand with greed. So many saviours and little about worth.

So many virtuous souls and yet nowhere on earth.

So many soldiers gather to be seen on what appears a landscape burdensome with others' type of bits and remains.

So much more clearer, the twenty-first century crew

> to know in greed mode that this warring factious behaviour must be continued ...



to rid the poor of any more than what in our greed we are to need. Greed is an element of very pleasing reward but if it has no valuable sequence of events that prevent starving and war lords then it is of little value ...

than to reward the few who are to greedily hoard.





Something tells me

that the natural order of events is more about the value of human beings and their parents' parents.

Those who have been here before and continue to employ the very nature of their desires, consciously through generations coming forward as they before their parents' rode.





Whatever is it about our nature that usurped and fell apart from that of divine knowledge, creativity and sumptuous thinking processes that employed a different type sport

than of warring and despising which is the game of naught?

Take me ...

and find me a safe haven away from this warring crew.

Take me ...

to an adventurous island where God and the divine virtuously to me pursue.

Take me ...

to a far warmer atmosphere where heat immense is no longer the flavour of our time.

This that we are baking in is well over the temperature to sustain.

And yet

man remains complicit in what in his name, he is doing and climate the perfect landmark to show of its final remains.



There is a house of parliament. There is a house of criminal intent. There is a way forward ...

> But vintuous is its intention to rid the past of what in our name we allowed and continued to have done.





Vintue is a way forward for each and every individual on this plane, earth.

> And if we are to aspire to a greater knowledge of consciousness then we have to depart from that of violent behaviour. Both home and forward trench warfare like behaviour ...

if resolve in our name can from now on be obtained and or maintained. You thought yourself a virtuous soul with plenty of time left to complain, unwind and restore.

Well, let me tell you of a story about a very wealthy war lord.

Somehow in his castle the walls did break down and let in all the air of pollution he in his wake did cause others to despair.

> So, when out in the real world and see what is being done think about a castle, war lord and who you are in that story.

For in the end nothing but nothing but disaster will to you and yours be done.



Can I be specific and venture forth into a more completely different story line?

If you can be a virtuous soul let me think how that can be done ...

Each and every day ask of yourself the following:

Who am I to my beloved, that soul within my heart? Who am I to my beloved, those folk I am endeared to and love?

Who is of the most valuable to me and my life? Who am I when restored by that of a divinely inspired self?

Who has my best interests wrapped up tight? Who can I rely on when the deathly bell of despair rings out? I am no more than any other but within my frame of thought I have a perfectly perfected understanding about my worth and life there out.

So, value who you are and consider what is not fair and right and then in your mind thoughts begin to change that way and behaviour that causes loss, despair and too of a crime against your worth.



Wake up

to that of a story that begins and ends in fame, that of a person worthy to be called, **Virtue**, that being his or her name.

You have to be responsible



You can't take your life, dust it out of the cobwebs of despair and desperate times.

Jou cannot believe in others, for they are not you and your own life.

Jou have to be responsible, become a virtuous man and child like perform a miracle that you in time will be worthwhile to you and to no one but yourself.

Jou have to begin by saying over and over again ...

I would not be here unless of worth

and therefore I must claim back my pain and restore to that of my new and virtuous, virginal birth.

Take a little comfort

that learning is part of the plan to develop humanity toward your fellow human beings that of every man, woman and child.

These are your earthly compatriots and require a justified equality that you have not done toward yourself.

But once open and adjusted then hopefully each is as you, from that of your birth.

Equal in ideas to value and consider rightfully agree to disagree

but do not burden with your righteousness that you above the rest are ever so more important ...

for that is by far an incorrect and stupid act to perform.



\square umanity - each one is as you



You have had so little earth time and now the angel of death arrives ...

> What in your mind is of value or have you had so little own time?

The thought did cross my mind though, as I sat and pondered over my life to date that the world in which I am presently living is no place for others to contemplate.

Hell and damnation to both the very fragile, weak and sore but too the mighty glorious as all will eventually, at this present twenty-first century greed rate are to be incredibly poor.

Poor as in poverty not necessarily of wealth spoils but of the nature evident of no more clean and purity of air.

The breath of life required to survive in a natural state.

But too what is evident provides ...

we are in one hell of a burdensome, toxically infected state.

So what do I say, but this...

live your life as if no tomorrow

by valuing who you are not greedily providing anything you believe to sustain as sustainment is first and foremost clean and freshly inhaled air.

I said in my affidavit, that life on planet earth was dying and this is what I felt and knew.

But now I am in a terrified mode and certain I will not be able to leave my grandchildren anything that I have tried to support in sustainment ...

for the value of my worth is being eradicated by those one percent filthy bastards arresting even our pure clean air.

Save the planet from destruction, I hear it cried now and again.

But I say ...

Save yourself from virtue-less thoughts and then the planet will be safe to stay and eventually, in part - repair.

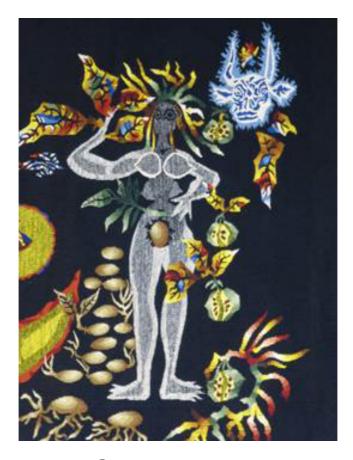
Keep yourself posted

about the latest ice flow and think of the animals for you too are one. Dare I say.

For the animal kingdom of which we too profess to arise is far more fortunate in knowing our present state and lives.

We, unfortunately have no present idea for the greed markets are appearing to uphold and stabilise.

Or is it purely for the few and the rest in total and utter demise?



Observation a must

Virtue is my call and sign, my love and favourite space for it keeps me constant in a state of grace.

But who am I to state this so arrogantly it appears but I must and do admit that I am much, far much older than of my years.



Constantly coming

into a once burdensome frame of mind thought processes higher, much more wiser than for my present occupation, time on earth, or years.

But what I am to have, ever flowing, are the past ancestral tribe warning and forgiving, trusting and hoping, valuing and deciding about who is able to sustain this planet and how.

But I am of a notion that they in us, have all that information waiting for us to declare and decide, uphold and value as if responsible for what they, in their time, did not do ...

or now do agree for us, in our way at least to try at doing in part within family if no other but that in ourself do try.

Could I be courageous and say from the very start ...

I am but a soldier on a road to ride that of my grace throughout this information style piece.

To hope you in your life - justified will too see the ways ahead and grant to me a graciousness to virtuously uphold and look too ahead.

And then when required

to have a grasp on what is and can be done so that those before us, the younger ones, have a guiding presence -

not one that leads them to death as we have done.





This is a book about reflection and in how we can, while alive, make a difference

and not become subjected

to persecution and loss.

But look upon this life, one off, to do something of value

and uphold a virtuous stand ...

to appreciate the life given and in that fight to uphold and sustain a life on this planet, this very fragile present terrain.

No such thing as a virtue unless we name for ourself those core reports of finery to gallantly uphold.

Then in our mind thoughts the devilment at play works hard to destroy us and we have no other route ...

but to ourselves responsibly play the game of Vittue and live by another course and name.

She came, she viewed, she whispered ...



What ever have you allowed in your name? What ever happened to the Me inside your brain?

You are ...

of the most valid and valuable human being on earth unique and vulnerable, strength untold.

So why go along with others to doom yourself and life?

You have to make a stand and value who you are as worth and virtue be your saving grace

As here on this planet presently it is naught but of a human disgrace.

Keep yourself posted by staying alert and keep in mind ...

that you are ever more responsible even though before, a child in your thinking.

Now is the time to grow up and give yourself responsibility by owning yourself as worthy to claim virtue as the ground work to uphold and too daily face.

You gave me a written letter the day I was born but it got lost along the birth canal

but this is what it stated for you to have and learn...

> God bless the day you were born virginal and new. God bless the value in each and every day you grew.

God pleases when life is going well, but in fact it is learning the mind power within your brain \dots And then as if aspiration, inspiration creatively was formed to allow for a different form what before you had learned.



This is a work of knowing, who you are to be as we come to a critical stance within humanity.

Life is on a precipice for future generations.

But more so for responsibility and claiming damage we have done to allow for righting what is possible and getting on with valuing everyone.

No time further - than of the now. No time to eradicate the adventurous golden idol cow.

But to work toward a fixing of what is possible to do and let us, when facing our truth, recognise we are the first and foremost act to begin and do.

Each and every single human being is relevant whether they declare so or not ... Every soul upon this earth has a responsibility whether they consider it necessary or not.

Every one, without doubt has a time of loss, despair and anguish, failure and desperation there is no doubt but what is called for is to look above the danger zone to hope.

Hope to find a way through all our desperate times and think ahead of how we can discover more about our self ... that of a more divinely inspired, thought-provoking nature within our own heads.

It is very close to a disaster zone whether we are to face and like the truth.

But if no one faces these facts then the life we had as precious to sanctify and learn is no more than the ocean dying as if being burned. Thought about your worth, humanity and the preservation of earth



You thought about your life I am sure, but lately have you given credence to the value of your worth?

Have you even considered valuing those to whom now are on earth?

Do you ever consider

that we each have one only source and that is from within a mind, value that reaches beyond any human form?

The earth rotates and you are unaware for movement is not the preferred, looking at oneself style.

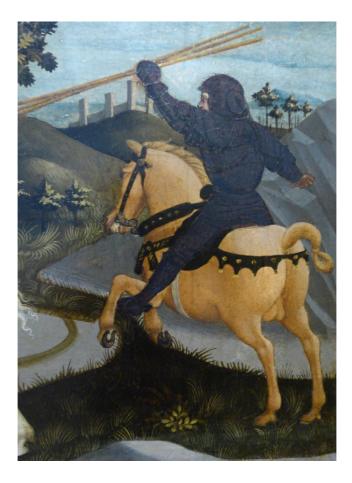
The sun and all of the planets rotate and we are totally unaware.

The planet is dying But if we do not care – who or what will be left?

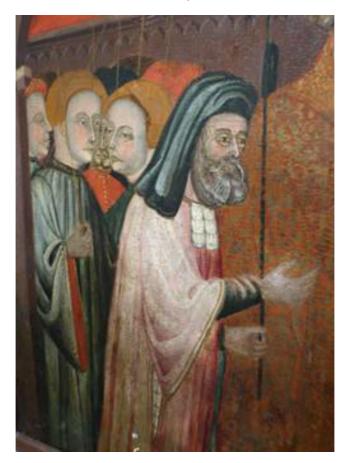
No more perhaps than a grain of sand But not a beach we would care to ourselves repair and restore. Violence is a way of life on twenty-first century planet earth and the West rides rough shot on anyone it cares or dares.

But we are individual players and up to ourselves to be responsible for the actions in our own home and too work places.

For this is where it all began to undermine the value of our human-ness and too of men.



Nurture, as Virtue needs a helping hand ...



And if we are unable to nurture then Virtue is a forbidden name to express.

So, when in a time of difficulty remember how valuable you are and consider where ... you left your responsibility for there it is important to repair.

Give yourself gratitude, think before you speak.

Value each and every day as part of learning more about behaviour and in the ways you speak.

Think about the value of those before you held on a mantle to be adored and why in their place you have not them replaced.

Give courage to the value of what you achieved to date and remember in the final stages of life, achievements of outer world-ness Keep this little book beside you and contemplate when time.

For in each of these pages is a word about your worth, virtue and need to desperately restore.

Not as if some form of physical illness for that too may be your situation,

but this I am to speak is more about ...

the worth of your life and in why now you were born and live at this historic time.



${\mathcal B}$ íblíography:

Booklets:

| God prefers Peace Man prefers War | |
|-----------------------------------|------------------------|
| 1 | ISBN 978-0-9944031-0-0 |
| Hold onto your truth | despair is in the air |
| | ISBN 978-0-9578263-9-7 |
| Capitalistic Despair | ISBN 978-0-9944031-2-4 |
| Home at Last | ISBN 978-0-9944031-3-1 |
| The Love of God the trials of Man | |
| | ISBN 978-0-6480381-7-7 |
| The Self | ISBN 978-0-9944031-5-5 |
| Evil has Landed | ISBN 978-0-9944031-4-8 |
| Exceptionalism | ISBN 978-0-9944031-6-2 |
| Wars Ugly Demise | ISBN 978-0-9944031-8-6 |
| Hero Worship is a waste in time | |
| | ISBN 978-0-9944031-9-3 |
| Yesterday's Hero | ISBN 978-0-6480381-0-8 |
| Stepping | ISBN 978-0-9944031-1-7 |
| The Road Ahead is Difficult | |
| | ISBN 978-0-6480381-1-5 |
| The Suicide Watch | ISBN 978-0-6480381-2-2 |
| The Soldier's Lament | ISBN 978-0-6480381-6-0 |