Stepping



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Introduction:

Steps ... Steps to provide steps to abide steps to cross steps to divide.

God help me, this I am aware that if I am to step near ... near to Him then maybe, just maybe I will begin to love that frame of physicality and mental ability ...

as I will have trodden into the path where the love of oneself and that of the divine exists eternally within my mind's ability to know and trust completely.



Stepping



Stepping takes time ...

to decide, to create, to consider, to value those incredible steps to change something valid, worthy and of importance to your daily strides.

${f S}$ tepping apart from the herd ...

is not a valuable or worthwhile endeavour. Unless you prepare to know of the consequence, those difficulties ahead.

For in that stepping apart process God does, throughout your time on earth, require you to develop consciousness to those of whom are trying and buying time to arrive and be heard.

Heard from where, I cried in desperation?

From within your own capacity of loving yourself and needing to embrace that love in a more powerfully respectful and humane way.

God is the essence, the flow, the divine interpretation of more capacity when the doors of hell of earthly pursuits have no power, influence or purpose to engage you again. For the loss of that world is nothing in comparison when the love of the divine energy of life enters the mind and infiltrates the thoughts to engage a power, beyond the known reality.

And yet, is there in the everyday conversations and thought-thinking life style.

However, if we are to develop greater capacities of knowledge about life on earth and in how to survive in the future, with the uncertainties of nuclear explosions happening -

then there is a place for a higher concentration of to understand the vagrancies of which life persistently tries to engage and resolve.



The word is out. The time is out. The truth is not resolving a thing of worth.

And in comes the dawn of which is really the explosive nature of man gone wrong.

And where are we ... where have we begun to evolve now?

Nowhere, but further doom and gloom, further trials and humiliations of desperate and despairing times ahead.

But for one opportunity alone – our mind of conscious understanding about life possibilities, problem solving attitudes and increasing need for survival skills -

into this new world order of hateful and disgusting behaviour trying to gain for itself the best and most available –

regardless ...

${f T}_{ m he}$ future holds what

at the present rate of change in attitudes and behavioural stance?

Nothing but doom or gloom reality. Nothing but loss of mindful, thoughtful behaviour and trust. Nothing but the truth lost and gained but denied for fear's sake, for the future's sake.

And what is that in a world of turbulence and denial?

What is that in a world of stepping into a quagmire of discontent for the future is not how you plan but what you desire is more of the same?

And yet, yes and yet where have you been hiding to not see the writing, the witnessing of that destructive force –

negativity and blame?

The true picture of what is happening in your world ...

is loss of love and like, loss of potential and loss of heart at the core -

where it counts, where it is evident, where it is apparently displaying hateful, disgusting, violence everywhere and on everyone –

regardless ...



So, you thought fair and got pain. So, you thought blessings from some outer world source and got denial, loss and permanency of heart despaired.

Well, that is understandable when you step into that path of denial and loss of permanent responsibility ...

for your life adventure, your life as sacred, your life as potential,

and your life as being blessed by the knowledge that you have all you require right there - yes, right there inside your own brain capacity. What a disgusting, diabolical waste in both time and energy for want of more things, more this, that

and other trinket type wants.

You thought love and got lust. You thought lust and lost out. You thought - but not of what is of a vital concern –

your own life choices, your own life's worth and your own human and vitally important stance – God, the divine source of goodness within your consciousness, the whole, the whole of every other soul that ever existed.

Why? Because ...

you are the divinely inspired, inspirational element required to produce beauty and not hateful ideas and agendas.

You are required to produce vital informative voices of knowledge about you, your life and those to whom are with you at all times –

ancestors, historically imbedded in your brain of memory capacity.

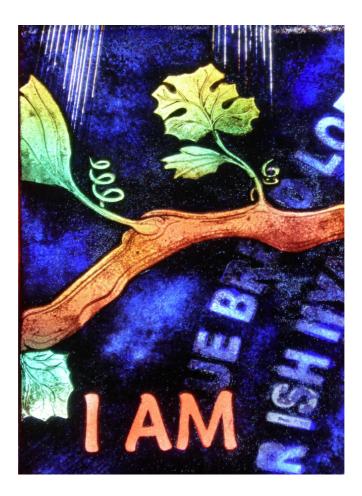
Wow! Why was I not told of this earlier before the tragedy about to unfold surrounds me and thanks me for naught ...

Because ...

you were a Westernised drone of others to whom you thought were the divine golden particle of more and instead you got loss, defeat and selfishness, exceptionalism – and tell me this ...

What the hell, is an exceptional soul who does nothing but destroy humanity in the making of their daily life story?





I am, it said

And I thought a while and wondered ... who as this, who am I?

What is it ...

that comes into a head of mine and makes a conversation about life, mine and others, while I am sitting alone in the garden quietly appreciative of that beauteous scene?

The Gods of plenty are there for us if we listen to those voices of quiet repose and gentle instruction.

But what of that voice, those voices -

Who are they? What is it? How is it possible ...

for I am only a human being of worthless endeavours and creative-less abilities?

The answer was a simple one.

Do unto those you hate and hurt again and again. For in them is your life and your potential lost and abandoned from hurtful beliefs and loss capacities.

When in fact you are it, you are that source, that ingeniousness.

Once that dark and dank trial of hateful beliefs enters no more and the view is clear to appreciate you have another part open and preparing to -

save you from yourself.

That's it ...

Save you from yourself



Intrigue



The value of your life story is one of intrigue, mystery and advancement.

But not ...

in the trials of humanity at large struggling to find a hole in an incredibly large, purposeless, square edged, razor sharp existence.

Choice

The value of your human existence is **you**, is the worth of your ability to raise higher standards of thoughtful praise ...

and consider the world as an uglified and beauteous capacity in which you have choice.

Yes, you have that choice to choose, what is of the most importance for you to live a vital role, in the miniscule of your every day existence while on this short space, in historical terms.

$\mathbf{Y}_{\mathbf{ou}}$ have that choice

The thought ...

is where you are able to influence.

The thought ...

is where you are capable of choosing to believe the true picture of your worth, your life, your sacredness and capacity to improve that ugliness –

into something -

of a learning, a knowing, an improving of that belief, those thoughts of horrible experiences –

into something -

valid and valuable to share - when ready and improve each day in the value of your life and that of other peoples who share this global life experience with you.

The value of your story

is as clear to me as night and day because it is of that story that I am able to share and consider my story as well.

But first I am aware that to destroy is not a story I want to be part of and yet, I am in the behaviour outbursts and criminality of not being -

my full worth, my fullness of life, my humanness of living and counting on those experiences as learning about me ...

And the people to whom I am privileged to know, meet and greet along that stepping out each day and endeavouring to improve my knowledge and worth.

The stepping and striding are two entirely different modes of travel.

Both have a purpose and both require thought.

God provides or so they say, the Biblical believers.

But I am more of the spiritual kind that has a sense that we are all Godly inclined and therefore need to recover from hateful thoughts and unkind behaviours.

To embrace ...

the goodly, worthy parts of our story and consider all of it, as part of the whole into which we have a decision, on a daily basis, to know, consider and view with far more heart and promise for more - further more insight.

Embrace the whole



You thought out, that historically you are worthless.

Well, join the ever increasing crew.

For it is in this dilemma we face today about wars, criminal and corrupt activity, that we have lost the plot, the ship of never ending ability.

And criminally, gone the way of loss, fear and agendas of hateful beliefs and underhanded activities.

You thought loss and got what -

despair, human tragedy at not having all of the bounty, all of the exceptionalism available?

Well, miss out and leave this planet a hopeless, miserable life traveller.

Well, what a waste in time and effort after having come down that proverbial birth canal, through the womb into the world.

And what ...



lost the plot already before the journey has begun?



The truth is ...

that journey, that promise, that opportunity for life on planet earth is about ...

discovering yourself, knowing yourself, providing for yourself, denying the ugly -

for fear is a trial in itself.

But to find another way, a more facilitating and complimentary method of facing the difficulties with more heart.

For learning about life is an up and down trial to contend and see the benefits and improve the quality of that life purpose and outlook potentialities. You thought conscience and got despair, desperation, loss, guilt and shame.

And desperation to know what to do but mourn lost times and opportunities.

Well, that is a fact, but not a life continuum.



The value of your life story is about growth, worth, love and divine worship.



The whole human story in a nutshell ready to break open and discover yourself, the divine and creative spirit in which you survive on earth each day.

Who are you?

Divineness in a human frame. Divineness in a form of reality that requires engagement, and tries to be informing.

And yet, we have the capacity for denying that part of our brain in order to succumb ...

succumb to the frailties, from the capacity to know more, think more.

About what?

Ourself.

And gain ourself and the potential for more this or that, more of who or what, more of the worldly world –

and not that of the divinity of creativity and potentiality.

You thought greed and what did you achieve?

You thought mysterious and what did you find?

You thought confusion and what did you do?

You thought and thought and got nowhere, why?

You have a capacity within your brain to expand time and develop greatness.

Not of that world in dire straits trying to achieve advancement on the world scene by destructiveness and corruptive means.

You thought capacity to develop and destroyed.

You thought creatively and got surprised by the greed to influence ... And denied that potential, that promise, that future generations would almost genuflect by your active, creatively engaged spirit of worth for more.

And divinely inspired to show how, when and where to develop a much larger appreciation for your journey on earth -

You stepping out and becoming richer in mind and capacity for more of that divine spirit of richness and capability to know ...

nothing on this earth is without worth, without promise for more hope to develop and leave better than before,

having learned from that past of violence and crime, criminality at every level of life - **as is now**.



$\mathbf{T}_{\mathbf{he}}$ story is one of hope.

One of adventure. and Not criminal, uglified intent but one of hopeful agendas and thoughtful praise, to endeavouring to know ...

that we each have that divine spark of hope to create a more beautifully, divinely inspired capacity in our day to day relations with all people of difference -

regardless ...

Thought loss got failure. Thought failure and got denial. Thought denial and got actively involved in other, more devious behaviours.

For loss was the crime and denial the act of failure of which is none to be had -

> but learning to survive with those knowing experiences and truthful endeavours.





So life was tough. Get over it. It is meant to be tough to toughen you up -

to know more creatively, divinely inspired, to know that life is not a one-sided affair but two approaches to the whole story of your worthwhile endeavours and creative, inspirational expressions of life lived on earth.

So the life you live is arduous. Why? So the life you have lived is horrible to witness, in that time allowed for review, reflection, and observation. Why?

What occurred to lose potential and lose the favourite times remembered, without the whole story involved?

What is hope ...

if not a learning about living on earth with a potential, a promise to improve?

It is a blanket of no colour and without the threads tightly woven to keep you warmly clothed and informed.

You are your own source ...

the richness of humanity in a speck, a grain of sand on an empty beach trying to find the water ... to cleanse the dankness of your life into something gleaming, sparkling -

but without having to be exceptional and cleansed to the point of sterility.



The view is what is required here

The view of your world that has crippled you to not advance into a more loving appraisal and complex world not fully understood ...

but willing to be a form of unfoldment, a joy to know.

Yet having trialled found another way, a more purposeful approach for future trial. The weather is inclement and the valleys dry with waste, the harbour lights flicker but no one anywhere cares about that.



The weather is a gauge, the truth, the reality is purposeful, useful and has possibilities entailed to trial ...

but not without a love of life, an appreciation for the journey.

Rather a dismayed approach wanting and trying, trialling and disappointment remnants everywhere.

Acceptance - not denial



The value of your life, as with mine is about acceptance and not denial, about love and not trial, about having to bear the truth and not denying.

For in the denying is hiding that valuable story of worth, that existence and what was learned.

The truth is ...

we are not who we first think, thought and discover.

But only that half we have storied into our brain's capacity of half full – not the full throttle.



So you went the way of difficulties and loss. So what?

How can you learn otherwise?



Salvage is not a part of our life story



But being able to -

restore, resurrect, consider, devise, workout, come to some understanding that the worth of your life is written in those negative and positive appreciable stories.

So you thought ...

magical and mysterious and got illusion and denial.

$\mathbf{Y}_{ou thought}$

brevity, bravery and got hopeful, but lost out.

Well, the story is full of misadventure and hopeful agendas for a reason –

to love that learning exercise, to benefit the whole of humanity with knowledge to know ...

that within the context of all your mix, variation and agendas is a story to know, value and consider -

if life is to have promise to improve, advance and create.

The whole

is where we establish the value of our journey, the promise of more hopeful outcomes and promises of future opportunities.

The whole

is where we find the answers to our prayerful life, our mis-adventurous life, our tumultuous life stories of value.



We have to

claim those stories, relish those times, undertake to change those views and improve the picture ...

to show another view, another scene away from horror and gore. This is a world of a diabolic stance, a horrible view, a dangerous, close to the edge of a cliff, time in our lives.

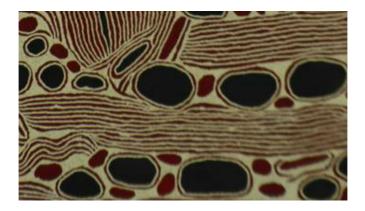
We have to improve that ability to destroy -

And undertake to change our own behaviour, to improve our unique value of life on this planet.

And take a stand, take a placard and stand up, cry out

and criminalise our life stories no more.





The stepping stones are there for a reason

To step slowly across that river, that ford where the under current can be sweeping you to nowhere

and in that nowhere doubt, loss and failure bloom.

\mathbf{T} he value of your story

is in the steps taken since your birth and in how you have survived to date – that is where courage and bravery reside.

Not from some form of propaganda, defeatist view to encapsulate you into a moron type addict of need.





This is about life ...

and in how you choose to step out and be yourself, your true picture of worth in the way you behave to another especially toward yourself.

For it is this self, this creature of habit that requires change.

And not to succumb to the violence of habits that conjure fear, hate and hurt, violence toward others especially those we supposedly love and like.

You are what ... in this scheme of life?

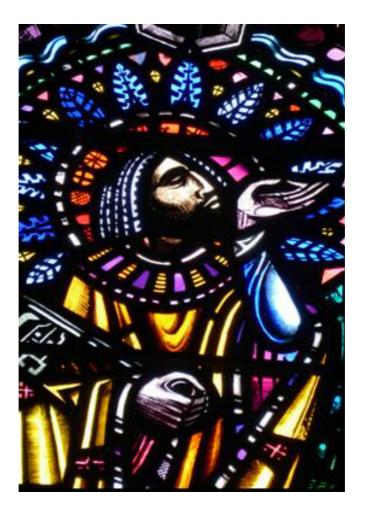
Yourself.

You are all there is of your life and potential while on earth.

So step gently, wisely and with thought.

Step into, create wisely, inspire and be inspirational toward those you love and like.

Like an elder, with that knowledge of wise creative thoughts engendering new ways to approach, advance and consider life on this planet of worthiness and potentialities.



This is an ugly period in historical terms because there is no end in sight if the present situations of global concern continue their trajectory.

We have to be brave

consider the options, choices and decisions of which we are to partake and be heard.

Not to destroy, destructive in our behaviour and voices of dissent.

But creatively stand mute, but present if required – for your own and the future's sake where your children and theirs will be trying to make something of their lives and future prospects.

Not, as is at present where perhaps only the fragment of hope resides in the dust of millions and millions of particles of never ending trials and tribulation of hell on earth –

Now is the time.

No other but of the now.

Now is the energy required.

Not a morbid sense of hopelessness for that is a futility of no good, no opportunity, no promise, no future gain but death, deadly, disease-like mentality.

Useless ...

and of no purpose to aspire, to create and consider, to be of value and have a story of worth -

to show, to develop and further create wisdom by the scores so other people may be inspired to do the same. The life one has is a very short space in the life of historical endeavours and while here, is it not important to leave a mark, a stain of opportunity and hopefulness?

Is it not possible we are only the miniscule, but in that, have greater possibilities to endeavour to be engaged?

What opportunities? What endeavours and what possibilities?

Well, I am only me and for that I am learning to be ever grateful, thankful and blessed by that life, endeavouring to learn and grow with wisdom, not hate, harm and disgust.

But you ...

well that is for you to discover when the hateful and hurtful behaviour are to be addressed, witnessed, owned and responsibly undertaken to change.

adjust at least, the very least adjust to kindly accept and undertake to improve for the sake of yourself, others and humanity at large.

What are you now?

Driven, lost, burdened, abandoned, criminal, fateful, deceitful, fearful, undeniably corrupted – well, I will leave that for you.

For I am on the newly embedded trail to find those steps within to know who I am and what I have done and wish not to ever again repeat the ugly, despised and criminally imposed beliefs, hurts and hates.

For there, in my mind's view I am reminded again and again of who I am and have been. And choose now to be otherwise.

Or else I am too aware that the path ahead is not safe and therefore requires considerable wisdom, careful appraisal and not doubtful uncertainty -

because I have left my life to the dangers of others to whom I am unaware and unconcerned of their intent for my life story's worth. You have to be treading your life steps gently otherwise another will walk, stride, boast, marathon-like over you and your life story's worth.

Stepping and gauging is a wise move. Stepping, considering the next move is a wise action, a thoughtful appraisal of the situation in front, able to be cautiously approached to undertake change ...

knowing others will find something ugly about your change in approach, your newness of your behaviour and change in attitude.

But that is the risk, that is the promise to know in that newness, that awareness is an awakened soul ready to face the future in a stepping stone approach. where life is considered invaluable.

Courageously so, to be embraced and found as the greatest opportunity to love living and seeing what is possible ...

once the veil of humanity and your own life choices are less pervasive and underhanded. That is it. No more loss. No more gain in worldly world sought out gains.

More about ...

life as precious, considerate of the opportunity



You are the steps

the choices, the wisdom trails and trials.

You are the voices of old and new, opportune and ugly to dissolve and embrace accordingly.

You are the soul, the source of your own life adventures.

You have the wisdom and the hurt, the painful and disgusting.

But there is that story, that courage to survive each day, **regardless** ...

And it is for this, **regardless** that counts when it comes to the value of your own worth, and that of all peoples -

regardless of who they are, but there they exist, as you do too.

Take up

the cross of adventure and step into life as the greatest of all opportunities to adore and value, consider and love -

for there is no other time but now.



You have to love or cry. You have to consider or die. You have to partake or miss out.

You cannot deny or live another type life.

For this is it, this is the only one to take and embrace, consider and hope, to endeavour to change ...

adjusting that style of ugliness and dismay to be who you are unfolding into each day, - by choice.

It is for this love and choosing this style of life that we have opportunity to develop awareness of who we are in the miniscule of our life, and make the difference ...

no matter how many others are on that beach of grit.

It is for this grit, that the oyster develops. It is for this grit, that the gold glitters. It is for those tiny, miniscule steps that we advance in knowing ourself more.

And finding eventually, if at all possible, that we are of the greatest of life sources of knowledge on the earth -

from our own point of view, our own life journey to date.



You are God

in a capsule of light, knowledge beyond your own acquired to date.

But within that acquiring is an encapsulation of much more, far more than possibly believed at first -

But there all the same to develop and integrate, consider and value more and more each and every day of your life.





You are those steps of endeavour.

And into those steps is a learning of greater capacity of knowledge than any read about.

Or learnt elsewhere by others professing to know, delivering about you and in how to live life.

For they are **not** you and **not** your life - **you are.**

And it is this **you** that is of worth regardless of another or others.

It is this you I am to refer ...

for it is this **you** that I am able to exist because you do too.

Each grain

is a requirement on earth or no beach.

Each grain

provides for a window of opportunity to view the world through your stories of life, courageously, so others may witness, know and declare a little more about life, from you.

No great wisdom, by the Gods of Goodness because you are that goodness inside.

To be developed from the dust of old, the damage stored and the vileness and corruptness of humanity at large where the guards were down and the loss and fear gained.

So wake up to the true story of your own birth as regal and worthy to try and uphold that value, beyond another, beyond any purchase or gain. ..

and give love of self, love of life and other people a go.

 \mathbf{T} ry, is all that is ever required ...

for in that, development of ideas form and creative spirits arise out of the dark and dank exterior to find love is the core, the heart of your story of worth on earth.

Regardless of what previously was told, believed or undertaken to believe, possibly by others as well as yourself.

You are the source, the inspiration and creation of your own life story which entails much laughter, praise and congratulatory events, but drowned out by those little mistaken beliefs, ideals and understandings of the past.

Step out. Step out

and consider with new views, eyes of wisdom and appraisal and leave well alone.

Accept the past as the past and endeavour to embrace the now and future hopeful outcomes.

You are wonderful – own it.

For no other but of yourself can claim that, that within the frame of your inner world and mind of wonder.

Step out and consider ...

that the world is made up of many and varied contentious views.

Mostly, by those who are to conquer without thought, consideration and care, without loving kindness and the appreciation of a life and earth as being the most precious of all commodities in which -

life is all but all there is.



My heartfelt belief, my experiences to date have framed, stored and provided ... a wealth of understanding of which I can only claim as of the miniscule.

However,

in that miniscule of my life is a wonderfully created story of which I am now proud to undertake to cherish, relish and admire with humility and pride ...

for having taken that first terrifying step to the true story and in how it was initially formed to decry fearful beliefs and undying hurt.

Make no mistake



This is a very, very, very short life span and to do other than relish your own life is a majorly major mistake.

Because ...

the consequences for a hopeful stand to improve our present world situation is made more difficult for your denial of worth only clouds the desperation even more.

${f T}_{ake\ my\ heartfelt\ advice\ ...}$

and look, observe and consider, no more than of that time to discover only half of your story is available -

the rest is tied up tightly in a parcel of wonder, praise and glory.



The steps count

The worth of your life counts. The history of other peoples counts. The time spent to wonder, consider and love counts.

The creative little creature that arrived newly formed, counted, was loved, embraced and considered a miraculous life learning event.

But the damage along that path is a learning exercise in courage to prevail and survive the harshest of storm-like events.

And through those ... you are a miracle in time, worthy of repeal and now to discover your vital worth to the whole of humanity

Love

is what keeps us going regardless of how we step.





Love is

the courage, the determination to survive thus far and consider each day a monumental step into the next and next.

If only we can value that life story again.

Give it hope for change, love to succeed and courage to venture forth more worthy and worthwhile for having tried.

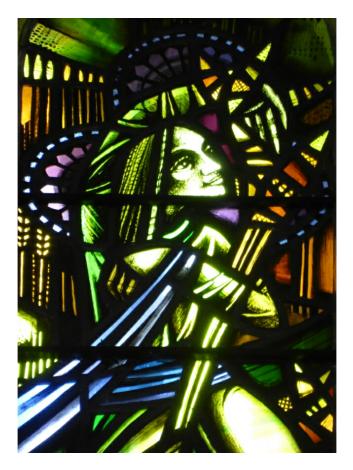
Love no more others, **but** ...

the heart and core, love of life story you emit in your daily adventures and non criminal activities of hate, hurt and pain.



Love is the answer

Love is the gain



But who are you love or disdain?

Each one has an agenda to step inside and find, sort out why.

Then in time, humbly, but with pride seek to value past intent's ugliness as learning to become human and being ...

a respectful light to shine and develop loveliness.

Nothing more, nothing less.

But to try ... try your hardest, very best.



${\mathcal B}$ íblíography:

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