

Ch 2 Obedience is Better than Sacrifice.

A poem by E H Williams

When life gives you lemons

Build a lemonade stand

When you notch your spot on the side of the road

Get a rocking chair quick as you can

If you're waiting for help

Make your move

If you don't know what's right,

Hold on

Because what good is obeying yourself?

To make yourself look good in her eyes thru your own?

Or maybe just to do something?

Even the demons do that!

No my friend

As the teacher is greater than the student

So is heeding the teacher's counsel life giving

While doing what seems right sets you back

So it's just a set back!

Tomorrow will be different

Today is for wanting to

Tomorrow for implementation

But this very night your life will be demanded

And what is your life anyway but a vapor without a trail?..

Baby steps, recycle for a living

No one skips the faking before making

Develop trust that can not just accept

But believe that it's enough..

To wait, to explore, to reflect

There is no recycle without leaving the path

So why is obedience better than sacrifice?

Bc sacrifice's only foundation is ourselves

It connects us to nothing, other than the pride of fools before us

Sacrifice offers a get rich quick scheme that folds under the wind

But obedience acknowledges that yes, there is a teacher I should not only listen to
and even follow his directives..

But one that I can actually emulate, and in so doing, receive my LIFE.