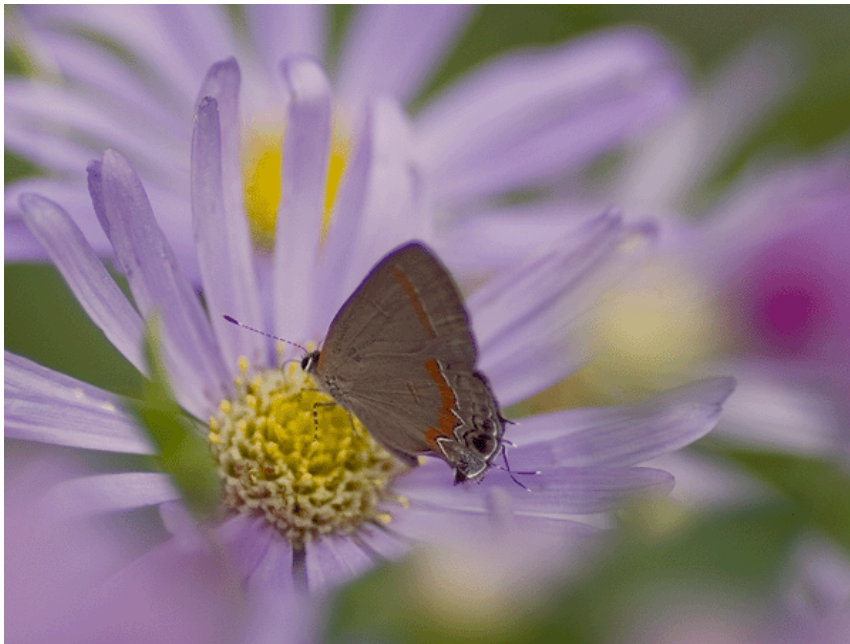


# RELATIONSHIP LOVE

## How in control are you... really?

John Pringle

As for my learning, it is common for a woman to dream up a perfect life partner, dress him up in her mind, knowing how he will speak, eat and give great pleasure to her. His hair and tone is in preference with her mindset and his voice makes her tremble but secure in heart. She feels that she can also flaunt him about as every other woman will truly desire to have him but none will touch him; for her gift of key to his heart, which she can turn on and off at will. As well the men have a doll of paper in their heads that is light as air and gentle as a butterfly, yet dangerous as a tiger when in bed. She also hunts daily, solely for him and brings him pride pleasantly surprising him with pampering and comfort, yet it easily stackable into his personal heart closet when another whiff of woman draws near, that he might wonder if he made the right choice or investment with his flirting.



The point is, humans are natural opportunists and like to have tangible possessions, capable of all things, vulnerable to their personal whim. Who is it that could faithfully say that they have a perfect partner, whom also they have total or even partial (control) over? Are we not all given the gift of choice, regardless if we won our place through obedience or disobedience? In any case, it is through the kindness of humility and servant hood that one or another can softly command the heart of another. Have you not

already understood how enticements work? Is it not clear that a person who is spoken to in a

manner of gentleness and meekness will also make plain their path towards such a request? How is it that men and women believe that a paper or an event of promise can make for a solid foundation for grievous demands as a hungry wolf seeks prey? And even if you somehow harness that person towards submission, with a knife to their heart, do you really think that their heart was in it?

A man is given government over the garden of good (and evil) and the branches ought to receive nurturing from that husbandman. His house is his help and the church is as an over seer, connected to the vine of life. Lost is the brother who is refused to water his sisters in the faith with wholesome encouragements, (because of) the fear of those who think them to be as encased dolls.

Weak is the man who refuses to be in spiritual brotherly relationship before knowing his bride to

be. She with wisdom takes pride in her brother's value of that man. If she were without the brethren, she then puts her life at risk, as one who knows nothing of love. Words of knowledge will go but so far, as a man who derives his skill to drive from reading a book. A woman is as the earth that receives seed(ing) of the husbandman of her garden, nurtured to produce fruits in the time of her youth. Let her be guided and nurtured accordingly.

I say this; a heart that desires to be with you, to walk with you, will also be willing to tell you the same from the heart, which may speak differently from the tongue you have in mind. Their visual appearance may not be the mirror image of what your heart projected, but their feet will make straight paths with your own. Their taste may or may not surpass or surprise your mindset, and their aroma in or out of spirit, may not be as you planned. So what then is the value of dreams you ask, well just that, a hope alive, to keep you from spilling your breast or spreading your flowers at the first promise of love or security, at least until

you have been assured that he or she is able to deliver the goods, within the bond of security that God has laid out before you and I.

And remember, since man did not create you, how can he know exactly what is best for you, except that his plan is backed by the creator himself. And what space does that leave for a father but one of a husbandman, who tills

This is the purpose of subjection, that you may be made sweet before God even as you sacrifice yourself and yours unto him daily (as it pleases the Lord).

Be fruitful and multiply.



your earth as in a garden, until you can give off fruits, whom will also turn over the task of your continued nurturing unto a faithful man, capable of wholesome gardening. One that has also dedicated his life to the creator, understanding that good fruit is not produced from a house full of weeds, nor from a forest of wildness.