
My Job.

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To Jake K <jake.knudsen@gmail.com>

10:17 am

In the end, God, or a being, negatively factitious, assured me I was forgiven.

I was as it were, then of the thoughts that this is to equate sinfulness with forgiveness, and that sin leads unto forgiveness, while in my experience, forgiveness had been the moment of acceptance, which had always been 'then – the present'.

Thus, in my apprehension, I was forgiven, and God was void.

10:26 am

It is not God's promise, when he is void, *laid upon principle*, that he is for what is fair, and right in a world. As, - *but yet*, in the manner of a witness. For *these are un-self-oppositional to their end, we need not abhor, to relate, and of the greater, - *to understand it is not for many to learn*. Of mine, it is selfless to appreciate in true relativeness what is becoming to the good of a work, in manner, in making of what is, as-justified, to acquit what is formative, in bias, of what is, is necessarily essential and un-contributory... **but*; of the contributory of which in tribulation reproves *us unto our personal occasion and welfare to find and do what is honest.

I do not understand this, in relation to 'God' or any teaching of man.