

The background is a dark, starry night sky. A large, bright red comet streak with a textured, brush-stroke-like appearance descends from the top left towards the center. In the bottom right corner, the silhouette of a person is shown looking through a telescope. The overall mood is mysterious and aspirational.

THE BEGINNER'S
GUIDE
TO PREDICTING
≡ YOUR ≡
FUTURE

YOUR INTENTION PLEASE

The Principle^T of the Path

Direction not intention
determines destination.

“You can't go back and change the beginning,
but you can start where you are and change
the ending.” – C.S. Lewis

*“Therefore everyone who hears
these words of mine
and puts them into practice (do them)
is like a **wise** man who **built**
his **house** (life) on the **rock**.*

Matthew 7: 24-25 NIV

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Do you hear Lady Wisdom calling?
Can you hear Madame Insight raising her voice?
She's taken her stand at First and Main,
at the busiest intersection.
Right in the city square
where the traffic is thickest, she shouts,

Proverbs 8: 1-5

“You—I’m talking to all of you,
everyone out here on the streets!
Listen, you idiots—learn good sense!
You blockheads—shape up!
Don’t miss a word of this—I’m telling you how to
live well,
I’m telling you how to live at your best.

Proverbs 8: 1-5

*As I stood at the window of my house
looking out through the shutters,
Watching the mindless crowd stroll by,
I spotted a young man without any sense
Arriving at the corner of the street where she lived,
then turning up the path to her house.
It was dusk, the evening coming on,
the darkness thickening into night.*

Proverbs 7: 6-23

*Just then, a woman met him—
she'd been lying in wait for him, dressed to
seduce him.*

*Brazen and brash she was,
restless and roaming, never at home,
Walking the streets, loitering in the mall,
hanging out at every corner in town*

*She threw her arms around him and kissed
him,
boldly took his arm and said,
“I’ve got all the makings for a feast—
today I made my offerings, my vows are
all paid,
So now I’ve come to find you,
hoping to catch sight of your face—and
here you are!*

*I've spread fresh, clean sheets on my bed,
colorful imported linens.*

*My bed is aromatic with spices
and exotic fragrances.*

*Come, let's make love all night,
spend the night in ecstatic lovemaking!
My husband's not home; he's away on
business,
and he won't be back for a month."*

*Soon she has him eating out of her hand,
bewitched by her honeyed speech.
Before you know it, he's trotting behind her,
like a calf led to the butcher shop,
Like a stag lured into ambush
and then shot with an arrow,
Like a bird flying into a net
not knowing that its flying life is over.*

1. That which is done in secret is **always** brought to the light.

2. Beware the Eddie Haskills.

3. **Momentary** pleasure doesn't equate to **lasting contentment**.

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