



Hear His Voice

I met a woman I want to be like: Rebecca St. James. She's a singer who broadcasts, much like I do. She broadcasts a beautiful and brilliant portrait of Jesus Christ through her handwritten songs. I'm open; I want to be a radio tower blinking light for God.

I raised \$302 for a 19 year old pregnant woman at work whose father kicked her out. This is a natural outpouring of who I am, but I did not anticipate the difficulty getting her the money. At the most inopportune time, hypomania raised its head and I could not attend work. I forced myself and delivered the money while facing my employer and the potential loss of job. Unfortunately, I did not see her reaction, as she was ringing registers when I handed the card to her. The whole event prompted a visual of how Jesus pursues the lost sheep off deep into the woods, with all its dangers, to bring it back and say, "Rejoice with me, I have found my lost sheep." Jesus also says, "My sheep listen to my voice." He calls us by name and we follow Him and He leads us out [of this world]. His sheep follow Him because they know His voice; they will never follow a stranger [satan] because they do not recognize that stranger's voice. I watched Jesus calling His sheep at T.J. Maxx.

These are the dreams I renounce since last time...



It seems there are better things I could be doing for God with my time.

Like preparing for...

And working at...

And helping a friend with Graphic Design



So I don't get overwhelmed

As long as I can

While he learns web programming

And pray that hypomania abates and depression stays away longer.

For 6 days straight I averaged 4.5 hrs sleep/night. By the end of that time, I couldn't drive or work. Very embarrassing to need so much time off work. I'll lose my job soon if illness continues. I feel better now though. My sciatica is caused by a bulging disk. I'm psyched to know the problem, as soon comes the cure. Health woes distract from my goal to love.



Yesterday I danced while listening to Rebecca St. James. What Godly music this woman makes! I want to broadcast the Gospel like this to attract my mate. Anyway, I can dance without breaking a sweat. I can fold my legs again. My body is limber. I go for 30 minute walks. I have lost 26+ lbs in 4 mos. Know how I did this? I earnestly prayed to God. I said, "Lord, I need to lose weight, but I don't even want to try (Step 1). Please put health as a priority for me, because if I wait for myself the day will never come (Step 7)." I asked, He answered, 26+ lbs later.

I registered for classes at Mt. Wachusett. I love doing stuff like that: so exciting. I'm only taking 2 classes next semester so I won't overload myself. I'm getting a subsidized Stafford loan to pay for it: this will cover the classes and my books with some to spare. I also get a tuition waiver from the Mass Rehab Coalition. This sounds exciting, doesn't it? Yet it part, not the college fee part. \$150 is school, I'll be helping a friend, Randy, by programming classes. This is a friend (financially) while out of work. It is my pleasure to use my skills to serve him back. I hope to work part-time during school for independent living. I just hope that life works out. Life with bipolar is pretty wacky. I've gotten a lot of positive feedback about Etoonin'. I'd like to thank you for reading and I am glad it brings value to you. More value for you means more food for me, because I've noticed God provides for those who seek first His Kingdom.



only means they pay for \$150, the tuition better than nothing though. While in providing Photoshop images for his web who has supported me enormously

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