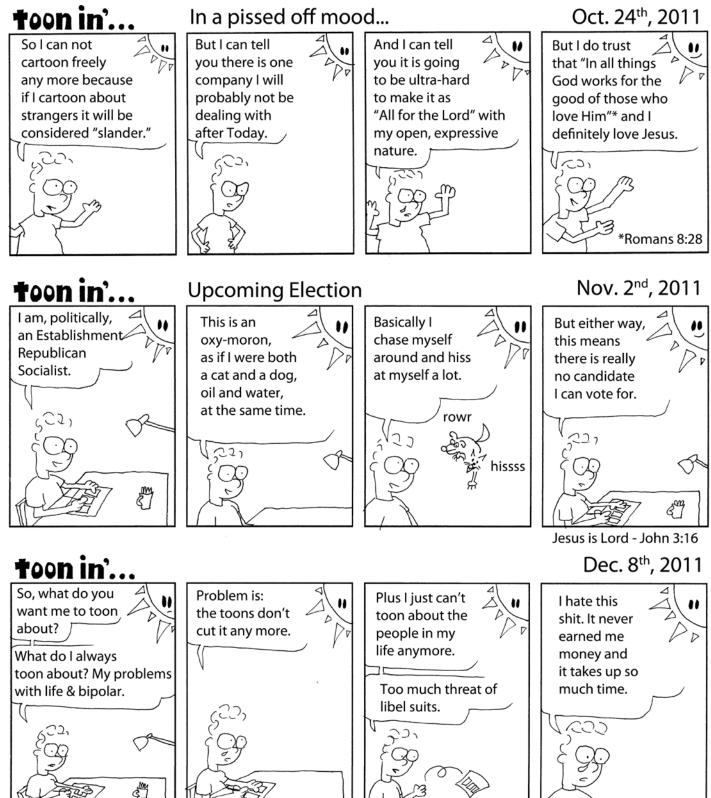
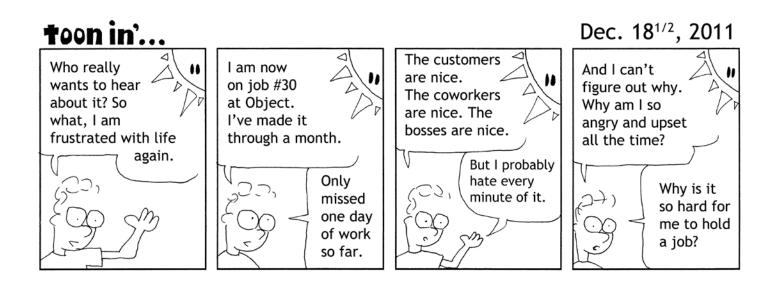
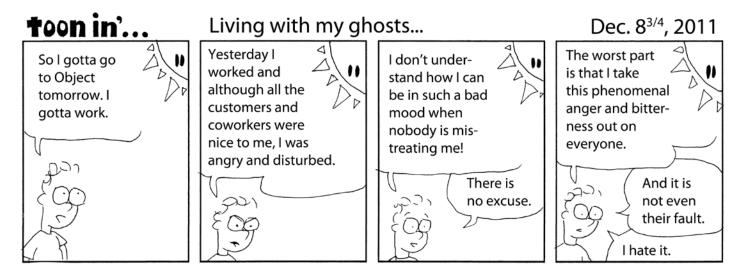


## Caution: Explicit language used. Not safe for minors.

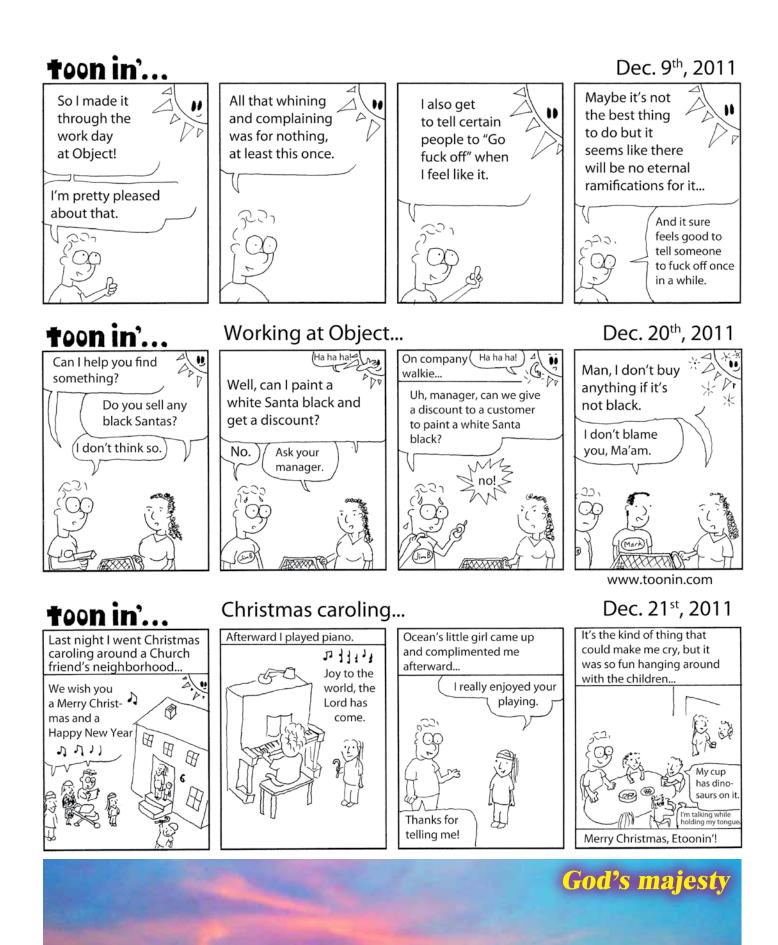








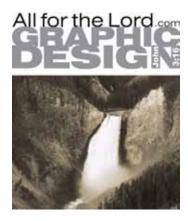
Nerry Christmas, Etoonin'l Happy Hanukah. Have a Happy New Year!!!



uncontested

3

## Now, a word from me...



So, it wouldn't be Etoonin' if it were not about me. I am thinking of changing my web site logo (above) from All for the Lord Graphic Design to something like All for the Lord - Jim Bures Enterprises. What I do with my life incorporates so much more than just Graphic Design and I do it all for the Lord. That is the ironic thing about my ministry. It is all for the Lord, but it is also, in some miraculous way, all about myself as well. There is nothing I love more than myself.

Anyway, if you prayed for me about my knee I would like to let you know right now the prayers worked. It is feeling much better. Thank you for praying for me. It feels great.

I was kind of bitter about it earlier Today, and the theme shows in my cartoons. I have held many jobs I didn't want and my only escape was drawing cartoons. But after many years and many cartoons I have not been able to make any kind of money doing it, other than people's donations. It is really frustrating to me although I know it blesses both me and many of you. I made a pact with myself not to publish an issue of Etoonin' without a cartoon in it specifically just to keep one subscriber named Melinda. I do a lot for people, but it makes me bitter to think that people will only read me if I provide good cartoons. As they are, they could be a lot better. In this batch I think I only have two that really tell any story worth telling. I am just so into my own feelings. That is all I ever want to talk about. It wouldn't work if all about me.

But I remain All for the Lord. What you read here is just an encapsulated version of me. I say what I really want to people who are really listening in different ways. I do agree with those who encourage me that I should use my cartoons for some higher purpose. I should use them to edify and entertain. Paul talks about how he always held a job when he ministered to other people. That is one thing I hate about Paul. He is just so gosh darn persnickety about not making himself a nuisance to others. I can not say that. Many people support me. It just makes me so bitter that I even have to work at all. But it's the right thing. That 's what Paul did.

As of this writing I have \$30 left in my bank account but I have really spent -\$300. I am going to be in real trouble if something else clears before I get paid this Friday. This month might be the first since Dec. 2008 that I have not asked for or borrowed money from anyone. I am proud.

I have held my 30th job for over a month. I am pretty much begging them to keep me on after the holiday season. I don't like to work, but my wells of support have just dried up. There are people needier than me, and I just need to keep trying to support myself. I hate having to work when I am depressed, and it happens so often. It just doesn't seem fair. Life alone is just so hard for me, but then I am somehow required to do something that makes it even harder, and hold a job. And nobody understands how difficult this is.

I am a student of the world because the world produces the best music and the best art. I intend to use all I learn to glorify God with all my heart. Whatever I can do I want to do the best. I want to do it all for the Lord. I want to create and glorify. I have such a handicapp because those who work for the Lord must do it for free. It's a challenge.

My Father and I get along much better lately. It feels to me like our relationship has been completely healed. He calls me and really listens. Before he just used to talk. God changed him. All because I am All for the Lord and I do my best to be patient and love people and sacrifice myself so they can come around. I am working on saving my whole family. I know they will be saved, and when they get to Heaven they will honestly say it was because of me. But right now it is growing pains because I have to bend over backward to woo their attention to Christ. I have to perfect myself before they will even listen to me. It wouldn't be fair except that I do get to travel to Denver every year without really paying for it.



The Fun Loving Party! Organic, recycled politics.



The photo above is of my friend, Mike. He gave me \$250 this year. My Church has given me \$1,800. Etoonin' donations are at \$2,800. I am compiling my annual financial report and it looks like I took in and spent close to \$33,600 and I have only earned \$3,200 of that. I don't even earn 10% of what I spend. It all goes on someone else's tab.

Now I am going to ask you for what I want. I know how to ask. I say please. Please give these things to me:

1) An \$80 check made out to Franz Steiner so I can get the above political sticker put in the rear window of my car professionally. I could do it myself but it'd take too long.

2) A Lett's of London calendar. I can't afford to buy one.

http://www.penboutique.com/p-8508-letts-of-londontivoli-t3s-slim-size-week-to-view-horizontal-2012calendar.aspx# (Or Google Letts of London T3S 2012)

I could probably survive on less but I don't intend to. I do all these things to love other people but as it turns out, you don't get paid to love people. You get paid to work. And because I suffer from depression, I don't care to work. I got this degree and I have only used it professionally a handful of times. I was clinically depressed for 3 months in my last semester alone. Who wants to get a job when it entails suffering chronic depression? I've no drive to get a real job. My life hurts enough just through the process of existing. The Laughing Man just paypalled me \$40 as I wrote that. He paypalled me \$40 and he is not even talking to me. He even knew to send me the money from a different email address because I had blocked his current one. I am crying now.

I want my life to matter. I want what I say to matter. I want to be known by everybody. This doesn't make a whole lot of sense, but this is what I want. I don't even know why I want that. Nobody else seems to. I want you to know God too. I just suffered too much without Him and I continue to suffer, but it makes me a better person. I mean, in Heaven there will be no problems at all. How could you not want to go to Heaven? How could you not want to talk about the Person who created Heaven? How can a store tell their employees to say "Happy Holidays" and totally omit the name of the Person whose birthday is earning them so much money?

How can it be that the Author of Life is willing to share His Godship with us but nobody wants it? Why is Jesus such a taboo subject? Why do people fight and argue in His Name? Why don't Protestants believe that Mormons are Christians? Why does a Church that claims to be love exhibit prejudice that rivals segregation? What will bring Peace to my heart if I already have Jesus' Spirit in there? What am I looking for? How will I find what I am looking for if I don't know what it is? Why do I still believe I am Jesus Christ even though I have no power of my own? Why doesn't the girl I like believe me? I just don't know but this is what I want to talk about.

## **Thanks for reading!**

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