

Ever hear of heven appointing a foren corespondent? In the Bible it's calld the gift of proffecy.

"Ernestly desire the spiritual gifts, and espessialy that yu may proffesy." [1Cor.14:1].

Join us for braiking news of wot's going on in the hevens and hells, receevd from God's suporters Out Thare by one hu for 40 years has lissend, sufferd, argued and ritten down wot they say..



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We Ar The Living

Missiv Magazine

MARCH 2010

Website: www.wertheliving.org

Announcing Missiv #79



Racehorse foals, foto by Theo, 1980's

New Items on the Website:

Dear Friends,

The Risky Life Of A Newborn Horse

This being the time ov year wen menny baby animals ar born, I am remynded ov an incident that occurrd one spring wen I was duing freelance fotografy in the 1980's.

I had made frends with my neibor Lindo Giacopuzzi, hu had in his care a group of race horses belonging tu varius oaners in a SoCal racing club.

Walking past his stables I noticed he had moved a mare & butiful newborn colt – like the ones at left - intu one ov his coralls. Noing I was a fotografer, he invited me tu fotograf the pair, wich I eagerly did. Lindo explained that it iz necessary tu separate a mother & newborn from the other mares for a wile.

This is becaus a group of mother animals, particularly race horses bred tu be hotly competitiv, ar likely tu atak the newborn offspring ov a member ov the group. The same thing has been noted in other animals such as rhesus monkeys. Not all, but sum in particular ov the females can be realy mean in this way. This was

First - the Missiv for the month ov March, under Proffecy, iz #79, *MY NITES WITH SHEOL*. Taken from a letter tu my brother Boris in anser tu his questions, it givs details ov wot my nites ar actualy like as I work and converse with my frends in heven. Sum ov theze soals hav been in embodiment on erth and sum hav not. All ar interested in wot goes on here on erth. And they welcum energy sent from here tu help them, az we welcum the sunshine and rain they send [with dificulty] tu us.

2nd - We bring the next installment ov *How I Got Intu This Work*, It's Part 8, Survival, featuring a strange encounter with water.

Springtime, & time tu wosh the bedding. Skech by my father Frank Holland, in Italy, 1926. The strong soap, plus the fact that the water is running, mooving, protect the stream agenst polucion.

3rd - Another HPP [hidden picture puzzle] iz reddy on the website. Apropos ov spring cleaning [wimmen washing clothes, R] we offer The Lost Coin, from Jesus' parable in Luke 15:8-10, with 10 items hidden in the picture for yu tu fynd. See it in Puzzles, under Fun-Action

4th - if yu ar on Facebook I invite yu tu look up my name thare, Theo Halladay. Chek my Wall & Profile, and I wud luv tu hav yu invite me tu be a Facebook frend. That way we get better acquainted. Ad a personal note in the given blank, identifying yurself az a visitor tu my website, [We Ar the Living] so I kno hu yu ar.



And finally, in case yu havnt yet chekd our latest change under **Stage 6 ov the Saga**, The Singers, yu'r invited tu meet our family musicians, including Laura the flutist.

All the above - can be found at:

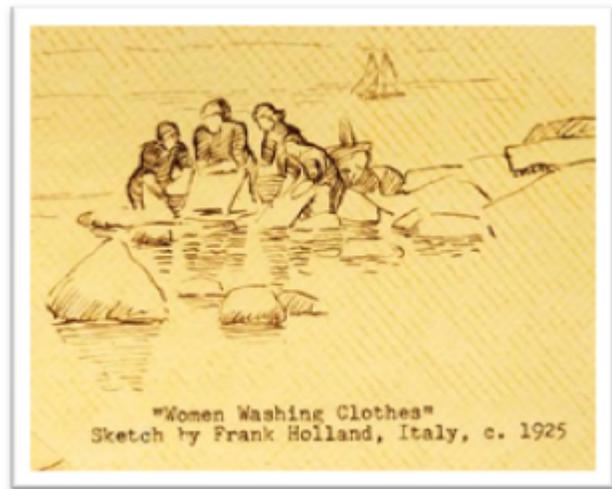
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the reazon Lindo braut the pair tu a secure corall away from the others.

I took a cute foto ov the mother & baby. Unfortunately a cupple of days later the baby dyd misteriusly. Later I began tu wurry that my presence had braut it about.

Thare is a superstission that the mere presence of a strange human can caus the deth ov a sensitiv newborn foal, even if both mother & baby appear entirely undisturbd by the visit, & the stranger is perfectly helthy, & az in my case I stayd 6 feet away from them & spoke very softly. Lindo assured me it wasnt my fault. But I hav wunderd ever since.



Springtime, & time tu wosh the bedding. Skech by my father Frank Holland, in Italy, 1926. The strong soap, plus the fact that the water is running, mooving, protect the stream agenst polucion.

A blowfly whose name was Irene



Came in thru a hole in the screne,
She departed in haste;
It was not tu her taste.
"This kichen," she sed, "Iz not clene!" *Theo*

Re clenliness:
In case yu didnt get the joke, blowflys liv mainly on smelly garbage.

Luv, *Theo*

We Ar The Living

Mrs. Theo Halladay
4905 Palo Drive
Tarzana, California
U.S.A. 91356

Website: www.wertheliving.org

Email your comments, suggestions or Feedback
to Mrs. Theo Halladay -
halladayt@sbcglobal.net

Focus One Design

Victoria, BC

Website: www.focusonedesign.ca

Email: ksorman@focusonedesign.ca

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