

Article 111: E-mail with Eve –part 1

Following is a series of recent e-mail exchanges with Eve.

Dear Roger and Misty,

Hi! Long time no see. I'm writing you-guys because you seem to know about these things. All my adult life in my relationship with Adam (my husband), we have followed his religious teachings. He declared that by doing so, we would always know *where we are ...and where we are going*, ...and he promised that we would be properly guided and directed by his God. It's been like living with a third person in our relationship, for Adam is always talking to his God ...and asking for guidance. And though his God seemed a little nosey and unreasonable ...and frequently unfair, I gradually got used to him because it did seem that, in some ways, we were being guided and directed, but I always had little doubts. For instance, though Adam constantly asked for guidance from his God, whenever we went on a Sunday outing, Adam always drove ...and usually got lost, but he never would ask his God for directions. Adam declared, "God doesn't **do** maps ...or find lost puppies!"

Now, I can respect that. Sure, ...I can understand not doing maps or puppies, but then you have to wonder what God is for? Does he only deal with the "big things"? And how can I tell a "big thing"? Besides, life seems to be a constant struggle with "little things", ...and when you've lost a puppy ...or don't know where you are, ..that is a BIG THING! ...don't you think?

Well, to get on with the story, last Sunday was the same, we were driving around ...and, as usual, Adam was lost. After going around in circles for twenty minutes, I just had to speak up. "You don't know where we are, ...do you? Why don't you ask your God ...and if he still won't do maps or puppies, you can stop and ask directions." That seemed only reasonable to me, ...but not to Adam, ...he wouldn't even look at me ...or acknowledge that I said anything. He looked straight ahead ...and drove a little faster. And I noticed he

gripped the stirring wheel tighter ..until his knuckles turned white. And he was holding his breath.

About then, we came out of the park and passed a filling station. "Look! There's a gas station, ...go back and ask them! Or, if you won't do that, at least talk to your God, ...maybe he's doin' maps and puppies this week. You never know! After all, he's always hangin' around. Of course, he's been in a bad mood lately, but maybe he knows where we are ...and where we're going'. Ask him!"

Well, as usual, Adam declared rather self-righteously, "I don't need to ask him or argue with you about this ...'cause I'm not lost." Of course, he was angrier than usual, made a wrong turn ...and drove down into the valley again, probably on purpose, ...and I knew it would be another twenty minutes before he found his way out, ...and maybe I shouldn't have been so sarcastic when I suggested that he "pray for directions." That really set him off! We used to communicate rather easily ...until I had that affair a few years back with a man who Adam said was "*a real snake in the grass*". I really couldn't help myself, ...he came along just when I was feeling lonely ...and sounded so wise, ...and he sure was enticing. I just fell for the whole bit. Then we had to move to the desert where things aren't so nice ...and we both have to work full-time just to make ends meet ...and our Sunday drives are the only time we seem to have together. Things haven't been so nice since we left the Garden and moved here. Can you give me any advice? I don't know what to do. How can I deal with a man who doesn't know where he is ...or where he's going? Should I say anything? What? I'm afraid ...and need help.

Thanks,
Eve

Aloha Eve,

What a surprise hearing from you after all these years. Sorry to hear about your problems with Adam ...and God. We've heard your story many times before! You can't change Adam, ...he's going to live his life as he

wants ...and you must do the same. You need to put better direction into your life. Stop hiding! Take a stand and declare yourself, ...that'll clear the air for you, ...then tell Adam, and God if he's still around, of the self and life you truly desire. You gotta be your own person ...and live your own dreams. When did things begin going wrong? When did your dreams start fading, ...do you remember?

Foreverlivingly,
Roger & Misty

Dear Roger and Misty,

I followed your advice and declared myself to Adam on our drive last Sunday. I thought if I could keep him involved, he would pay attention ...and not get lost. I think God was listening, ...but he didn't say very much. Anyway, I told Adam who I was, what I was really living and doing, and what I wanted, ...but, as usual, he didn't listen. He didn't hear a word I said, ...in fact, he insisted that "it is written" that he is the master ...and I'm to do what he says. Is that really true? Since he said I was to follow him, I asked where he was going. You know what he said? He said, "Ah dunno." Can you imagine that? "Ah dunno," ...and he seemed completely happy with that ...until I asked, "If you don't know where you're goin' ...how'll you ever know when you get there?" I was just kidding, of course, ...but we're not speaking again! He's into one of his famous moods. He's always into one of his moods.

Ohh, by the way, I think our problems all started with my affair. Adam said he got over that years ago when God told him to forgive me, but I don't think so. I think he's still feeling *shamed*. I don't think forgiveness worked for him,...and that's so sad! Can you help? It's been like this for years.

Lonely Eve

Aloha Eve,

Sorry to hear that things have been so difficult with you and Adam for so long. It seems you should stop listening to others' enticements and begin living as you truly desire. How are you doing with the knowledge of

right and wrong? Still struggling with that? I heard about your move from **The Garden** to the desert. Must have been quite a problem getting used to such drastic changes. I bet you and Adam had to get a whole new wardrobe. Well, enough of the pleasantries, ...how'd you declare yourself? What'd you say that upset Adam so? I assume God was also upset. Let us know what you said; maybe we can help.

Foreverlivingly,
Roger & Misty

Dear Roger and Misty,

Did you hear what happened to Able? Cain got really angry and ...ohh, I can't talk about it. Everyone is so upset ...and they're blaming me. I have to talk to someone ...just to keep my sanity, ...so, to answer your last question, I told Adam I was really sorry about the affair with... Well, I won't tell you who that was, but Adam and his whole family still call him, as I said before, **that snake in the grass**. I don't think that's very nice to snakes! Anyway, I told Adam I was ready to leave the desert -as you know, I'm an emotional person- and move back to our old life in **The Garden**. I told him I was tired of good and evil ...and "goin' 'round in circles", ...sort of like our Sunday drives, and wanted to get on with the life we were originally promised ...and the visions and desires I've developed since then. I want to live those things, ...and maybe end our Sunday drives.

Well, as usual, Adam got angry and yelled that we couldn't go back to our old life in **The Garden** because they had guards now. Boy, things have certainly changed, ...haven't they? But the more I think about it, nothing has really changed, ...has it? Life is a whole lot like our Sunday drives ...just going around in circles ...getting lost. I'm really tired of all that.

Anyway, after he calmed down a bit, Adam said he wouldn't go back to our old life. He said it was too "peaceful and loving" for him, ...he wanted more "excitement" ...even if he didn't know everything about good and evil. He said that "not knowing" added spice

to life, 'cause he could never tell for sure what would happen at the next moment. He said it was as though life happened spontaneously out of nothing ...and it excited him. And when I said "you mean like going around in spontaneous circles on our Sunday drives? Does that really excite you? Well, with that, he really got angry and yelled. He yells a lot these days. I'm worried about Adam, ...I think he's sick!

Then he said ...well, actually, he yelled that he liked being in **Judgment** -our new subdivision here in the desert- because we have lots of friends who are living just like we are ...and he had no intention of changing to suit me or others. And with that, he lost control of the car ...and where he was going. He's dangerous to live with when he gets into one of those moods. He's just like his God: Angry one moment and loving the next. It's really strange!

Anyway, after he calmed down a bit, I pointed out that I was tired of being angry and upset all the time, ...then I foolishly added, "like you just did." Well, that really set him off ...and he even got down to blaming me for what Cain did. He said Cain took after my side of the family.

Well, that was it! And I yelled back ...because I was tired of his always accusing and blaming me! I've had it up to here with that "stuff"! But what can I do?

Desperate in the desert.

More to follow next week!