* My family are my rock, but living like a king, won’t do me any good. I have to stand and go forth on my own, to be alone with God as I feel, that this is my purpose which is spread the words of wisdom, that once came out of Gods own mouth, hopefully inspiring many. So I left. All I see is violence in front of my eyes! Horrid to even think about nor watch in the city of Rome. This is not what God wanted. I need to escape from this world of mayhem. I am confused on many things because I know that once I leave my parents place, there is no turning back. “What am I searching for?” you might say. If I can not predict ones future, then I can not predict my own. Maybe God will help me find a new purpose.
* So that’s exactly what I decided to strive for. I am searching, for God and seeking peace.
* The pair of walkable things beneath me are aching to its wits. They are tired and trembling beneath me, but I still strive to continue on this amazing journey. I can tell you now that it’s not that fun walking 40 miles away from Rome to Subiaco and seeking a home of peace. I am still have this feeling of confusion rising up against my chest. I feel anxious. I still don’t have a plan in mind as I see no reason to have one if your influence is God. I want to live as a hermit and have a home of peace. I don’t know how long for, but I know that I’m making the right choices and the one above knows that too.