

# Spanking, Snap!

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February 16, 2021



*eminine smiles for the spanking masculine for the towel snap. The first of the matchmaking to marriage in the LORD mini-series articles.*

God's Mosaic Law is the, this is how you know you are dealing with Leaven and Mammon, sign. You can think of Foxworthy's red neck jokes on this one. Abraham's seed had to be multiplied. That means having children. Having children means sexual relations between male and female according to their kinds. To sin against this heterosexual union requirement was against the covenant God made with Abraham. If a man lies with a male as with a woman, both of them have committed an abomination; they shall be put to death. Dealing with demons means God's word is being voided by humans hosting demons.

Under the ten commandments adultery would not occur. The Mosaic Law God fulfilled with the Christ's death and resurrection. The ten words, commandments, of God are valid, always. This series begins with mac's equine shepherding experience.

## Where Teamwork Begins

Knowledge that two beings make a team is deeply connected. It begins with understanding one another from the mind through the eyes. These two make a commitment to work in unison without knowing in advance what that union entails. It was love at first sight for mac and Foxy. Learning foxtrotting with Foxy was no tango. Horse trainers make very clear, that when you set out to train something that is twelve-hundred pounds you absolutely must achieve your objective with each lesson. Even when you need to modify your objective for the win.

Foxy stood beautifully for her black Stübben dressage saddle and double broke copper snaffle bit. The most gentile bit mac could find. She only stood 15.4 hands. A papered Missouri Foxtrotter that mac was asked repeatedly, if part draft and quarterhorse? Foxy's fetlocks were peculiarly long and her feet, big. Her broad warmblood shoulder and bold legs, combined with a short neck, but so beautiful in the face confused them. What a sense of humor that mare had.

The first day mac owned Foxy her objective was to take Foxy out the dirt drive along the shoulder of Johnson road not more than a mile and then return. A short ride with a long grooming before Foxy and mac went into obedience training together with an equine professional a few barns over. Foxy had a different plan. She loved having her tail brushed in the sun and she had mac buffaloed that she didn't know how to lift her feet for cleaning. Then she would be antsy about too much brushing. (She loved a shower from the jet nozzle on those hot Texas days.)

In two and a half hours Foxy demonstrated she could run backwards, sidestep, and pivot on her hind end almost simultaneously with athleticism that commanded equal of mac to remain in the saddle. Foxy refused moving forward with every request and mac kept her dancing. mac knew to have her turn circles was better than not moving at all. mac realized going a mile down the road was beyond ambitious. This shrunk to, out the drive then to, past the barn and ultimately, give me three paces forward.

The praise mac poured over her mare for those three consecutive paces. Minutes of triumph after hours of Foxy parading high stepping obstinacy. Three months later Foxy would travel down the road without running backwards. The team budded.

## Years in Between with Death Did Us Part

Years later in Houston Foxy gaited beautifully through the arena in her smooth trot as mac improved with her hands and subtle body position in the saddle to free Foxy's range of motion and keep her smooth in her gait. Just a big brown mare and best friend. How the two of them worked at their friendship. When mac made the call for the lethal dose the rotated front feet coffin bones demanded her heart hit the dirt with her mare. That October day, 2016 mac started full time work with God. Two human lives were now one in the action. "Solomon" was learning much.