

Echo's of an Ancient Warrior

Lord, I sit here this morning before you with but one burning desire. I am tired...Stop the World I want to get off. I want to go home!

It's not that the battle is too difficult. You have armed me with the truth to defend you. As people come out of the shadows to attack my faith they immediately retreat when I defend you with your Truth contained in Scripture.

I watch, as the intense light in their eyes grows dim as each of their half-truths fall to the ground before them, never hitting their mark.

Why, because their words are lies that have no foundation to stand on. Deep inside them they know this for you have put within them a moral compass, their conscience. Even though it is broken and calloused within them the vestiges of the truth remain as echoes within their hearts. When they hear your truth they shut their mouths before you.

I have pleaded with you for years to equip me to stand where the battle is hottest, in the forefront of darkness, so your light can shine the brightest. You have given me the privilege and honor, of being one of your light bearers.

This year more than the rest has caused me to reflect on my past. I have walked with you and done my best to serve you but I am tired.

No, I am not tired of you, but tired of them. You have asked me to love them. I have watched them, listened to them, and had contact with them. But it seems that my heart, which at one time went out to them is now growing cold towards them.

I have become ever more restless having no peace in my mind, my heart or my soul. I come home from work, turn on the TV, listen to the talking heads and look into the window of the world's dead soul.

It began ever so slowly many years ago, the Mocking of God. A few years ago on an animated program called South Park a new Christmas character came alive and became so popular that you could buy it in stores and give it too friends. It was called the Christmas Pooh a piece of excrement with a Santa hat. It reflected the true commercialization of Christmas by the world.

People laughed, they openly mocked God. It seems life just goes on without interruption for those who mock YOU. They take your Mercies for granted not realizing that daily they are building up their "Divine Layaway Plan". **It is an account called "Sin now...pay later"**.

I am reminded of the time I went to a water park called the Schlitterbahn in Texas. They gave me an inner tube so I could float casually throughout miles of river. Although I thought I could stay dry during my trip, I ended up covered with water, soaked to my skin. Life is like that inner tube ride.

We float on sewage, thinking we are above it, but at the end of the ride sewage has permeated every pore of our being. We have become one with the sewage, because we want so desperately to belong to the group and not stand out.

You're Word says you will judge everyone according to their deed's, their words, their thoughts, and even the motives of their hearts. You have stated that no one is good enough to evade going to hell.

We continue to judge ourselves by our standards. Standards of goodness and charity like Mother Theresa, Gandhi or today it would be Oprah. The standard for entrance into your heaven is HOLINESS, and perfection.

You proclaim to us in Your Word that every human being has fallen short of this standard and is in need of a Savior. No one is righteous, not one!

People have created a world made in their image, exalting their image not yours. People are building the tower of Babel again. Your statement about when the end comes referring to "It will be as in the times of Noah" is coming true before my eyes.

Why Lord do they have no eyes to see, no ears to hear? Their gaze is always inward and their hearts are cold as stone in the dead of winter.

The ACLU (**Antichrist Civil Liberty's Union**) is winning its fight to eliminate Christianity and God from a country that was created for religious freedom with Jesus Christ as its cornerstone.

The ACLU's attempts to restructure our society to protect the rights of those who are wrong; has given rise to a culture of relativism accompanied by the sound of silence from the majority who disagree. (Maybe there is no majority any more?)

"The Truth has become the lie". Wrong has become right in their eyes. Evil has replaced Good and the whirlwind of chaos is upon them as in ignorance they question why they now reap what they have sown.

Soon the world will be celebrating the beginning of yet another new year. What I don't understand is why we call it new. The newscasts on television still feed me the same information on our human condition. Nothing has changed since the beginning of time and time began with the first bite of the fruit in the garden.

Some of us think that time began with the creation of the earth. Not true, for God when He was finished creating the earth said it was Good. The earth was created in eternity and will be re-created for eternity.

Time and Sin began together and will end together. LORD You have given us a chart to follow, a pre-written calendar of events to watch so we may know the time and the seasons of the coming end of time.

The signs of the end times are joined to the escalating deterioration of the morality of humankind. Our moral compass no longer exists and our diseased Sin nature is out of control as evidenced by our impurity and debauchery; hatred, discord, jealousy, fits of rage, selfish ambition, dissensions, factions and envy; drunkenness, and the like.

The Bible speaks better than I can when it says; that the latter attributes of humanity are expressed through their sexual immorality, idol worship, witchcraft, adulterers, prostitutes, homosexuals, thieves, greed, drunkards, slanderers, and swindlers.

If you think Christian, that you are above all this moral chaos, think again. We act like them in so many ways. Often people that do not know your Lord; question whether we do; simply because they do not see any difference between themselves and us.

How often do we dive into the sewage thinking it doesn't stick to us?

God made us to exhibit love to one another in joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control. He says the acts of sin are obvious and that those who live like that will not inherit the Kingdom of God.

Church humor can be pretty funny, check it out, I received it as an email.

The Story of Elijah

The Sunday school teacher was carefully explaining the story of Elijah the Prophet and the false prophets of Baal. She explained how Elijah built the altar, put wood upon it, cut the steer in pieces, and laid it upon the altar. And then, Elijah commanded the people of God to fill four barrels of water and pour it over the altar. He had them do this four times "Now, said the teacher, "can anyone in the class tell me why the Lord would have Elijah pour water over the steer on the altar?"

A little girl in the back of the room started waving her hand, "I know! I know!" she said, "To make the gravy!"

Lot's Wife

The Sunday School teacher was describing how Lot's wife looked back and turned into a pillar of salt, when little Jason interrupted, "My Mummy looked back once, while she was driving," he announced triumphantly, "and she turned into a telephone pole!"

Good Samaritan

A Sunday school teacher was telling her class the story of the Good Samaritan, in which a man was beaten, robbed and left for dead. She described the situation in vivid detail so her students would catch the drama. Then, she asked the class, "If you saw a person lying on the roadside, all wounded and bleeding, what would you do?" A thoughtful little girl broke the hushed silence, "I think I'd throw up."

Did Noah Fish?

A Sunday school teacher asked, "Johnny, do you think Noah did a lot of fishing when he was on the Ark?" "No," replied David. "How could he, with just two worms?"

Higher Power

A Sunday school teacher said to her children, " We have been learning how powerful kings and queens were in Bible times. But, there is a higher power. Can anybody tell me what it is?" One child blurted out, "Aces!"

Moses and the Red Sea

Nine-year-old Joey, was asked by his mother what he had learned in Sunday school. "Well, Mom, our teacher told us how God sent Moses behind enemy lines on a rescue mission to lead the Israelites out of Egypt. When he got to the Red Sea, he had his army build a pontoon bridge and all the people walked across safely. Then, he radioed headquarters for reinforcements. They sent bombers to blow up the bridge and all the Israelites were saved."

"Now, Joey, is that really what your teacher taught you?" his mother asked.

"Well, no, Mom. But, if I told it the way the teacher did, you'd never believe it!"

Here is way many Christians seem to pray these days:

Give me a sense of humor, Lord,
Give me the grace to see a joke,
To get some humor out of life,
And pass it on to other folk!

It was fun wasn't to laugh a little?

Did you laugh? I did too...maybe its time for you and I to realize what the Holiness of God is really about. Maybe it's time for you and I to begin respecting His Word in Scripture.

Have you ever given any thought to the tears He will wipe from your eyes? Why am I going to be crying before Him? Maybe because as hard as I tried, the motives of my heart are always tinged with pride. Maybe because in my own way I too have Mocked God by trying to blend into the sewage around me like a Chameleon?

Maybe because I haven't taken His command to share the Gospel serious enough and He will show me the hundreds of times I could have made a difference in someone's life by planting a seed for the Holy Spirit to water...but I chose to keep my mouth shut.

I will stand before Him in Silence. He then will give an account of my life on earth using my own words to show where I failed HIM.

To my shame my life is full of what if and if only moments. Maybe it's not about what we do, But...about what we don't do.

Thinking about this New Year to come. I know I am weak and I know I am not HOLY. But, I also know HE said my weakness will show His strength if I look to HIM for help.

If you feel the need to... then ask Him to help you match up your walk with your talk in 2014...I have.

Ernie, Born a Warrior in the Mind of GOD in Eternity Past, to do HIS WILL on Earth... not mine... until HE COMES AGAIN.