

Gone Are The Days

If it is indeed possible to have a sane society where people live in joy and peace and justice, living by the golden rule;— if there is a better way and Jesus came to show us the way, let us get on with it and find out the mystery still hidden somewhere in the pages of time but to be revealed in this day in which we live. If His message is for the few, or if He is a fraud, why have millions met Him even though He is physically dead??? And if He is resurrected and that part of His message is true, why would then the rest of His message be not true.???

Verily, verily, I say unto thee. When thou was young, thou girded thyself and walkest whither thou wouldst but when thou shalt be old thou shall stretch forth thy hands and another shall gird thee and carry thee where thou wouldst not.

This is what I call the “hand cuff” scripture. Time to grow up. Time to let go and let God.

The age known as Christianity is old, worn, out and it stinketh. We either put on the hand cuffs and take a deep breath and head for Gethsemane or we perish. Will anything survive the grave called Christianity???? Time will tell. America is the most arrogant, deceived nation on earth. Our corruption and decay can only lead to self destruction.

As if the above scripture isn't scary enough, let us look at the preceding scripture and then the scripture following it. This little verily, verily, morsel was sandwiched in between two of the most “good-bye old life” scriptures you can find in the Bible.

The “lovest thou me” dissertation was a heart transplant for good old impetuous Peter. What part of Peter did Peter still have in his heart that prompted Jesus to prod and prod until Peter saw his clever avoidance of the cross and the hanging onto his own righteousness? Finally after the third “lovest thou me” prodding, Peter finally saw how flippant and insincere he was in his commitment. Jesus consummating their marriage to one another. In other words, our “I love Jesus” days of our youth were but the foreplay of our total commit-

ment, the “till death do us part” part of our commitment to Christ. Do we really love Him or was our walk just another “all words and no substance” bullshit?

Then comes the final coup de grace. **Thus spake He signifying by what death He should glorify God.** Follow me. And they headed for Gethsemane, where Jesus first and then the rest of us would follow giving up that will of ours that so eagerly loved Him in our youthful wilderness days. Ah, sweet memories of the “Jesus days”. The singing “Come to the waters”, the “It only takes a spark”, the fellowship as we all “accepted Christ” and thought we were “born again” because we turned from our old life, got baptized and then clung to Him as all went different ways.

Some built a kingdom on earth, some had a music ministry that faded away, some got dunked in water and then went back to the old world and forgot who called them, some started to really get serious in perfecting their walk but bailed when the cross loomed up — when being overcome by the devil and hated for His name sake got too much to cope with.

And then there was the remnant who followed Him whithersoever He went. Their commitment was so complete, so pure, so in a sense innocent that they with Him were crucified, the old Adam man hanging on a tree, the awesomeness of losing one mind and gaining the mind of Christ, the nothingness of losing one's life and not quite gaining His, the descending into the deepest parts of hell with Him and ascending onto the throne with Him. Wow, what a horrible, wonderful experience.

And now His life glorified in them is bringing the world to its knees.

Why do I write all of this?? Because we know that Christianity has proven just another phony religion as we tried to make a corrupt seed, our Adam animal, nice and holy and kind; all voiding the cross which destroys the old nature and forms a new man — the former pretending and covering up who we really are — the latter, a new creation whose very nature is charity, serving, not lording it over our fellowman, doing unto others as we would want done unto us. Only a new creation will survive the next move of God. We will all have to look at who we really are. “For then I shall know even as I

am known.” (1 Corinthians 13:12) **Yes, a new, sane society is possible.**

The rays of a new age, the Kingdom of God, are shining and people from all over the world are being drawn to His wonderful light, truly the star of Bethlehem. The lowly Christ, the word made flesh stirring the hearts of all who will hear. The trumpet sounding, “For God so loved the world that he gave His only begotten son,” which is opening the door into the Kingdom of Heaven on earth for all who will enter. God, you are indeed so unique, so crafty, so totally beyond words we can only reverently call you: the great, I Am.



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