

May 24, 2009

Memorial Day

It is Sunday morning. I am lying here, still weak from a bout of muscle spasms and I started eyeing an ornament in my room posted near the ceiling called a TV. It is an ornament because my time is taken up with more useful occupation than watching the human comedy as it plays its part in making the world spin to its demise.

Well, lo and behold, I was not disappointed. Even though "Memorial Day" is a day off, the celebrations were already going on. Yes, the word used was "celebration". Now Webster defines that word as to "mark with fun and whoopee an event". So I'm wondering what bullshit are they feeding me trying to make me rejoice, cry or just emote over our stupidity.

Then, and I am watching CNN, so I suppose this is the best it gets, they show this long marble wall, people wailing at it like the Jews at the wailing wall, beating their chests over sons and daughters who, like concrete angels are buried in a granite wall.

50,000 plus young men and women lost for no good purpose. First there was the Korean war, then the war in Afghanistan, then Vietnam, then Iraq, all civil wars that we, the heathen nation fantasizing we are God, can remedy and bring peace to, when we cannot bring peace to our own Godless drugged country. Thank God all the countries were wise enough to let us kill each other off in our civil war.

Then I hear Obama saying with a bit of reality and a smidge of sincerity, as he was accused of supporting ballsy Bush, "We have gotten ourselves into a mess and I will do all in my power to right the wrong." Or something to that effect. Never have I heard him saying, "Our problem is we have left the living God and He, and He alone, is our only solution." Just because his skin is black, does not make him any wiser than the white skinned leaders who have gotten us into this mess.

The year was around '67 when the Lord spoke to me saying, "World War II is the last war I will go up with in a this heathen country called America. From now on they will spend lives, energy and money and will reap shame and humiliation as they have become proud, arrogant and power hungry. I will first cause them to become a terror to the whole world to get their attention, and when all eyes are upon this heathen nation, I will cause her to fall in disgrace and shame and she will never rise again to slaughter the innocent," thus saith the Lord.

I want to give you an analogy of what is happening in not only our own beloved country but in the world. We are coming out of what is known as the "church age". It is like an egg or a womb. This womb had the food to feed the inhabitants of the egg for 2000 years as it produced a little chicken inside of it. The last days of this change

are upon us and the food that fed the chick is running out. We either change as a person and as a nation or perish. The end of all things is at hand. Now tell me — does that little chick look anything like the egg with its yolk and white??? Neither will you recognize our country after God finishes with her like He finished off the towers as a forewarning.

The good news is this — sorrow and sighing will flee away, we will be like calves let out of our stall, we will be set free from the prison walls of pride and arrogance and self. Everlasting joy will be shall be in our hearts and upon our heads.

Well, after the Memorial Day news fiasco an ad came on telling how to take this wonderful drug that gave one an erection and if the erection lasted more that 48 hours to call a doctor. I had no idea what doc could do to help a man with an erection. But CNN had shown me enough to let me know the human race was doing its usual thing and that we were created as God sat down with a martini and started something He has yet to finish.

So I turned off the instrument mounted in my room and it became once more an ornament as I have more important things to do, such as writing this to all of you who are each called to reinvent America by allowing God to reinvent yourselves.

Adieu, my friend,

Marie

P.S. One last bit of “Wake up, America” news. As I was just ready to push the button I noticed a caption beneath the regular news:

“The Takers of Our Society” — and standing there holding a mike was a pastor the likes of Greg Laury and Rick Warren. With that bit of truth I pushed the button and went to sleep, trusting that God on the fourth day said, “Let there be light,” and it exposed the phonies from the real.

