

Entering into the Righteousness of God

This is God's commandment that is an absolute as we enter a new age of the righteousness of God.

"Let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth".

And all who do not keep this commandment will perish by their own inability to change.

We as a nation are the most two-faced, evil, corrupt nation on this planet.

As the curtain falls on an age whose fruit is totally corrupted, the words of our guidebook ring loud and clear: "It is planted in corruption and raised in incorruption." In other words, things are right on schedule and are going according to God's plan.

Let us just suppose that the Statue of Liberty and its beckoning call to all the world was in deed and not just in word.

*"Give me your tired, your poor,
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.
Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost to me,
I lift my lamp beside the golden door."*

Now, if history books and motion pictures of families coming through Ellis Island tell the story of Ellis Island and the rules and heartless regulations that governed the entrance into this country right under the nose of the lady with the torch -----

Families were broken up; some sent back to the old life because of a physical illness or handicap; one from a family or a whole family because they did not fit the protocol of an already corrupt nation. And our

immigration laws today are just as cruel. We profess to be the melting pot of the world, but woe unto us if those seeking a better life do not measure up to the high falutin' and heartless laws.

The original seed planted in our country is about to bear fruit.

Now this is what makes us worse than other countries. We profess one thing and do another. The words on our Stature of Liberty are just shallow, hollow and a lie if we do not live what we preach.

We pledge to be one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all. If you can find one courtroom with justice in its halls or a judge with any righteous judgement, I will give you one of my home baked pumpkin pies. Ask the crowded prisoners if they feel they have liberty. Or we as taxpayers. Are taxes voluntary or are we forced to pay taxes? The pursuit of happiness has been robbed from us as we all slept.

Our government seems like a big glacier just slowly moving – no brains, no conscience, no mercy or sense. Just a big non-entity monster obliterating all, slowly but surely. Only the heat from a consuming fire of God can stop what has been set in motion.

Well, American Gestapo-ism. Your gig is up and the handwriting is on the wall, "Mene, mene, tekem, tekem." You have been weighed in the balance and found wanting. You will be planted in corruption and raised in incorruption and all who make up this nation will go along for the ride.

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