

*For with You is the fountain of life; in Your light we see light.*

*Psalm 36:9*

# — the LifeWord —

with Michael Green



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Dear Friend:

## OUT OF STEP

E.V. Hill was a Master Preacher who was equally comfortable in the Oval Office and the soup kitchen and it was a thrill for me to lead the worship time for a few services with this Giant of the Gospel. Eloquent, funny, stirring and full of insight, he was one of a kind.

One of my favorite E.V. moments concerned a story he told about a church deacon who had a cussing (that's cursing for my friends up north) problem. His embarrassed wife spoke to the preacher and he said he would talk with him.

Their fishing trip was uneventful and the "Rev" used the time to gently encourage the brother to be a better example by keeping his language disorder under control.

Right about that time, the deacon's line pulled. He had a bite and it was a big one. He wrestled it and fought it for about five minutes. Just as he was getting ready to pull it into the boat, the line broke and Moby Dick got away.

The moment was immediately silent as the deacon's eye caught the Preacher's. Conflict was raging in his brain to trigger his tongue but he remembered the recent words from his fishing partner.

After another moment, the deacon, full of emotion, looked at the Preacher and said, *"Rev, right now, something needs to be said!"*

Well, after the last few months, I think the spirit of E.V. Hill is stirring up in me.

It used to be thought that the old *"U.S. of A"* was at least a partial haven from the bubbling cauldron of crazies in the rest of the world. We now know, crazy knows no geographic boundary. More than ever, something needs to be said.

Just in the last few months one poor misguided young lady, while looking for her 15 minutes of fame, decided she needed 14 children to get the attention. We know those innocent babies will need loving intervention. Besides, the bunch of kid's thing has already been done; they live in Utah and they can really sing.

We watched another man who, in cavalier fashion, bilked billions from church groups and retirees but the wife and kids still need the seven million dollar Manhattan apartment.

One public figure has almost finished a two year jail term for killing a dog. Society was outraged and as a big time dog lover, I agree; it should never be acceptable to do such cruel things. However, if he would have allowed a baby to be stabbed in the base of the skull and then vacuumed out of the womb, he would have been cheered from the Hollywood Red Carpet while wearing some goofy freedom of choice ribbon.

Speaking of Red Carpet, next to the Super Bowl, the Academy Awards get the biggest yearly TV audience and each year, this spectacle gets further and deeper into the abject abyss of *"kook weirdness"*.

Actually, only about 5000 people are allowed to vote for some of the schlock that gets promoted as the *"best"*. And further in, an even smaller group, rife with blurred ethical, political and moral boundaries, influence the clueless curious who run to the box office. Movie gurus knowingly ignore the fact that the \$300 million grosses happen when the whole family can share the movie moments. Maybe they are not as smart as we have given them the credit.

After the parade of rainbow buttons, thanking life partners and chiding people of faith as homophobes, it might be interesting to point out that Mr. Penn's portrayal of his *"tragic/heroic character"*, with all of the impassioned

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hubbub and effusive praise from the informed, only grossed \$31 million bucks after 15 weeks of national release.

Conversely, Medea *"went to jail"* and pulled in a hefty \$32 million in the very first weekend of release. And, Tyler Perry tithes.

Then, regarding the political tomfoolery of the last few weeks, with the both feet jump into the Nationalist emulations of France and Sweden, we've witnessed the most expansive power grab in our history along with the premeditated obliteration of over 50% of our Nation's wealth, the choking of business and industries that give jobs to people, and the sad abracadabra disappearance of your retirement funds.

Remember, a few months ago, how shocked we were when the DC crew spent a trillion bucks to save us but forgot to find out who signed for all of it? Don't be surprised if we look back on that escapade as *"the good old days"*.

In the newest \$3.55 trillion budget, more than half of the money, admittedly, cannot be covered even with the new choke hold of increased tax millstones. As a non taxpaying populace grows and as regulatory unreasonableness increases, basic math says, without supernatural intervention, things are a long way from a happy ending.

The Washington Mandatory Financial pool is drying up. So, what do we do? We smartly fire up the printing presses to print more Lincolns and Franklins and we pass the offering pan to our *"friends"* on the other side of the world. Without sane correction, our grandkids will weep and call us fools.

In today's *"modern world"*, we, the People of Faith, because of our spiritual stands, convictions and devotion to the Word and Worship, often stand back and are sometimes meant to feel that we are the ones who are out of step or not as smart as the geniuses who run everything. Look around, do you really believe that?

*"And the children of Issachar were men of understanding of the times to know what Israel ought to do".*  
(1 Chronicles 12:32)

E.V. Hill was right...something needs to be said.

*Michael*

*The*  
**LifeGate**