

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

Psalm 36:9

— the Life Word —

with Michael Green



March 28, 2009

Dear Friend:

PERSONALITY PROFILE

Lord knows I tried. I was already 400 words into a new, warm and fuzzy email visit. It was really good, filled with a positive *"more than conquerors"* challenge, full of energy and smiles. It's the kind of message that has no expiration date and it will just have to wait.

The problem, something else has come up.

I've been a bit *"up the tree"* regarding the state of our church, nation and world and I felt we needed a bit of a break from the constant clarion call. By nature, I'm fairly fun loving and optimistic. I know this to be true because Linda told me.

Like many couples, we have had some fun times going through those books that describe our general personalities as four different animal types. Although at times, we show all four *"animal qualities"*, it is supposedly helpful in understanding our male brain damage.

The lion, beaver, otter and golden retriever are purportedly the category traits and it seems I lean to the golden retriever with some otter splashed in. The point is, I'm a fairly happy, positive fellow. By nature, I don't go looking for the soap box but, after repeated trip ups; I am sometimes prone to climb up on it. I just don't need to be always beating on a drum for my personal identity or self worth. Not like some who are always compelled to keep things in a stirring whirl of self importance.

For a while now, I have been smilingly forbearing and publicly hopeful even when, on the inside, I truly felt like we were running into a Nationalist/Socialistic *"Five Alarm"* fire. Today, the duct tape comes off.

By any set of numbers, we are in a mess.

Just a few months ago, we were taken back at the sight of 13 zeros needed to make a trillion. Since then, we have lapped that number nine times and that's nuts. Nine trillion is more than all of the Presidential proposals, from Washington to Bush 43, combined!

The financial and political stooges of the last 10 or 15 years have train wrecked with a philosophic scheme poisoned by a happy disregard for God's principles, our freedoms and our finances. The Anti America, Family and God juggernaut has been given a red carpeted eight lane super highway to work its mojo. There, I said it.

Partly to blame, knucklehead Congressmen and Senators who, from both sides, drove our ducks to this muddy pond and, after originating the chaos, are now frantically wiping their fingerprints with the muddy rags.

Normally, since we believe in the concepts of forgiveness, we would help the offending ones by removing them from their problem areas in order to assist in their recovery. Hence, the thief doesn't get to handle the money and the molester is not allowed on nursery duty. But not here.

The chief rogues responsible for the bulk of this wretched mess, were awarded chairmanships and the most significant seats on the critical committees that are now deciding issues of recovery and future policies with the proclivity of altering our earthly lives. These foxes live large in the hen house; they fly the world and give us the bill.

Don't just take my word for it, use their own words; not the media barrage of PR deceit but rather the things that peek out when they are off guard. The latest incendiary verbiage came this week as the Secretary of the Treasury spoke to that bastion of *"freedom"*, the leftist, money sucking, Council on Foreign Relations.

This inept chap, a graduate of the *"Groucho, Harpo and Chico School of Finance"*, has repeatedly stepped into one

dog pile after another since he arrived on the scene but this latest episode was a doozie. Oh, I forgot, we can't judge.

The Governor of the China Central Bank reportedly issued a call for a new global currency to replace the dollar. I saw the video as our National Financial Savior Guru responded that the U.S. is *"open"* to the comments. Shan-gri-La awaits.

He said of the guy with the Mao jacket in the closet, *"He's a very thoughtful, very careful, distinguished central banker. I generally find him sensible on every issue"*. More idiocy from a self confessed tax dodge.

With relentless focus, this type will consistently expand his reach, and if left unchecked, your money, business, job, first born and your dog will eventually belong to his government. We are all under direct assault but so many remain passively blind.

We need help and we need God's wisdom.

It's time to wake up and get busy!

Although we must continue to work the phone lines to D.C., I'm not calling for a torch and pitchfork response but rather for a loud, intense, in-agreement intercession to rock the Heavenlies. Keep the prayer cry always near the surface. In your rising, your work and play, keep it close. Pray that those agendas are exposed and that those who will not do what is right will be placed in jobs where they can't hurt anybody. *"Welcome to Wal-Mart, would you like a buggy?"*

Although he doesn't even seem to be a guy to handle Girl Scout cookie money, I've prayed for the Treasury Secretary that God would open his heart and his eyes. If not, we'll need to add a fifth animal personality designation for the whole gang, they can be found in the donkey family.

Michael

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