

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

Psalm 36:9

— the Life Word —

with Michael Green



August 7, 2009

Dear Friends:

CASH FOR CLUNKERS

Oh, I feel so much better and not because I took a few Fridays off. My euphoria seems well founded since the words of consolation came from one of our Leaders. He should know.

On Tuesday, the VP confidently announced that our recovery was humming right along on schedule. According to the AP he said, "I can tell you today, without reservation, the Recovery Act is working." He went on to extol the successes of this week's blowing of another \$787 Billion bucks.

I immediately felt relief but was jolted back to reality when I asked myself, "Where does he live?" Perhaps he's just delusional or maybe some brain fluid is seeping through the plugs. I just hope that it wasn't a premeditated talking point intended to mislead.

If you are seeing what I am seeing and hearing what I am hearing it is apparent that the struggles continue on every level as the Washington Big Brothers are firing up the cameras and the Strong Arm School of Governing.

Just days ago, I sat across from a good man, a hard worker, who found his position unceremoniously wiped out. For 20 years a faithful worker and, through no fault of his own, is now fighting discouragement. We walked away from that moment agreeing to be proactive in new options while staying in an intercession agreement for the "way out of no way".

His story is mirrored by thousands of others and you just say to yourself, "This ain't working".

One recent study told us that 27 million Americans are on anti-depressants. The Shining City on a Hill is in a fog. People are depressed and discouraged as the realization of the downward spiral plays louder in their heads.

We can't deny the current mess but we do not have to allow it to dictate how we respond. As the old song said, "I know Who holds the future and I know Who holds my hand." Yet, the current conventional agenda is doing its best to stomp every influence of the Savior. See for yourself, without a solid faith, try watching CNN for 24 straight hours and you'll be lined up for your own prescription. Praise the Lord and pass the Prozac.

But honestly, who needs God? Just hang on a little longer, nationalized health care is coming to soothe our ills! But, most of our leaders have admitted that they haven't even read this maze of misery that is bigger than the NYC phone book.

On closer inspection, it appears to be loaded, booby trapped and land mined with heaps of weirdness. If you are over 60, you might want to perk up.

It seems treatment will be decided by actuary tables, computer odds making and a panel of governmental committee of "experts". The Rationed Care Express rolls.

This amok idiocy will feature "End of Life Counseling" (more about that down the road), mandatory participation, abortion funding, age based treatment and even whispers of funding for sex change procedures. In other words, Grandpa may be too old for the new hip but he might be eligible to get the plumbing altered so that Timmy can have two Grandmas. In the meantime, thousands will die while waiting in line. Their research counts on it.

This is not a drill! We are mere days away from an unhinged life changing explosion from this National train wreck. In a 180 degree turn from 233 years of founding intent, a warp speed crusade is roaring ahead, employing intimidating death grip tactics to rubber stamp the 1000 page Frankenstein monster. Can torches and pitch forks be too far away?

It seems they did more research on what dog to buy.

In mere months, our deficit has grown by two trillion; they just plain lost the first trillion. Now they need more

while blaming the deficit that they created. Got that? They goofed, we continue to pay, and they ask/demand without a blink or twinge of remorse. Kind of reminds me of the story about the kid who killed his parents and then put himself on the mercy of the court because he was an orphan.

This isn't some knee jerk reaction rattle. All the power grabs deal with increasing dependency and rethinking this freedom thing. If this has been this easy, as Moses wrote about Babel, anything is possible.

And now, to get our mind off of this, they are going to help us all get a new car. But again, nobody did the math! Our thoughtful congress didn't bother to heed Jesus' words to "count the cost" before you build and their rattle-trap ran out of gas just four days off the lot. You and I are more thoughtful when considering changing cell phone service.

Wouldn't it have been better to lighten the load of folks like my friend by giving everybody a \$4500 personal tax credit instead of printing more worthless money to entice us into a deeper the hole? We would then be entrusted to make our own decisions. How radical.

Some would've saved, some would have paid the Sears card off, some would have gone to Destin and yes, some would have bought cars. (Love that new Camaro). That's how it works.

On top of this lunacy, I've heard they are seizing and crushing the traded in clunkers. How will all the young drivers get started? We all had clunkers. Why not give them to schools and non profit groups that can teach and fix them up for resale? The non profits could use some profit. Just don't ship them off to another country that will crush them and resell them right back to us for their benefit. The prophets aren't seeing the profits.

When can we cash in these congressional clunkers?

You should just know, "Cash for Clunkers" only worked one time, two thousand years ago.

Paul, the Chiefest of Clunkers, tells us, "While we were yet sinners (just a worthless mess) Christ died for us"... "He who knew no sin", took our place, so that we could be made righteous and finally useful to God. The Great Exchange allowed us to cash in our rags for streamlined robes of righteousness, robes we didn't deserve and couldn't afford. How cool is that?

Michael

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