



February 5, 2010

Dear Friends:

PHIL, PAUL AND PRAYER

In my daily quest for information and insight, and knowing how rough this winter has been, I caught myself leaning forward waiting for the latest weather prognostication direct from the small Pennsylvania town of Punxsutawney.



The dapper gentleman, complete with top hat and full formal dress, reached down into a what looked like an old tree stump and pulled out a chubby, furry creature who, with a runny nose and flash bulb eyes, was lifted before the cheering crowd. Then the announcement came, the frightened rodent had apparently declared, six more weeks of winter. I smiled a bit at the amusing tradition and I know it is all in fun but compared to what I've seen lately, it might be closer to accurate.

In fact, based on a few recent events, I'm prone to have more faith in a Groundhog named Phil before believing what is being peddled and propagated.

Just the day before, the lady on the TV, considered to be one of the more "enlightened" spokespeople for "all things religious", the poster girl for big tent, unquestioned tolerance and acceptance, was droning on. She was trumpeting the divine virtues of other "faiths" that, although upfront in their hate of the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, should be viewed with reverence and respect. Her supposedly smart interviewer seemed enraptured and naive all at once but, not everybody was buying it. Not in my house.

It was still dark as Geoffrey and I crossed paths in the morning drill that usually only features a Neanderthal grunt or two. I had basically relegated the foolish fluff to background noise but apparently not Geoff who was getting more awake by the minute.

In his first full sentence of the day he boldly said, "That lady is Godless".

I said, "Hey man, your discernment radar is working early and you are quite right".

Thanks to God and Linda, our 21 year old college student has more Godly insight and good judgment in these areas than most of the drooling media and their politically correct windbags.

The public accepting, blind embracing of every other religious "dog and pony show" is a constant ongoing conversation in our house and regarding our faith, beliefs and values, our boys are aware, there is a war going on and it is not just on the news/entertainment programs.

Worldwide, creepy gets the credence. Do we need a Credence Revival? (Sorry)

Today, weird gets the accepting audience and the revered absolutes are now anything that goes against or demeans The Word, while garnering loving protection under the limp flag of tolerance.

Paranormal, evil spirits, divination, occult, reincarnation, demonic, vampires, fortune telling and anything that runs

180 degrees away from the definitive, "This is the way, walk in it" Truth, fills prime time, video games, theaters and sanctioned school reading. This carnal spirit now permeates the judgments and the values of our Nation.

These disciples will get the benefit of every doubt. Not us.

The Christmas Day Underwear Bomber made that clear. This demonic minion boarded a plane with the intent on giving a few hundred families a perverse Christmas present courtesy of Allah. When he goofed up the mission, our clueless Homeland spokesman quickly said that we were successful in thwarting the attempt. Her self deception might be forgiven but what followed will take a bit longer.

Instead of thinking about the heartsick families on board and on the ground, instead of getting information to protect the U.S., the message was sent; we don't do that in 2010 America. Hot Pants Boy was treated to free legal counsel and given the same citizen rights as you and me . . . "You have the right to remain silent". Remain silent? No, dude, we want you to talk and tell us all you know.

Some of us have since decided, if we are ever on a flight where some crazy sets his drawers on fire, before we land and before he undeservedly gets his Miranda membership card, we need to get him to the back and keep him under the blue water until he gets a gurgling epiphany and rats out all of his buddies and what they are cooking up. He may look like a smurf when he lands but we won't be blue if we have some info that could save lives.

You can't find this sort of blind tolerance anywhere in the Word. And certainly, this tolerance message is positively lost in the religions of the demonically deranged who desire to execute the infidels.

Now, in the same twisted thinking, some genius, who likely needs supervised couch time to explore some deep seated sympathy for anti-American terrorists, has decided to spend nearly one billion of our dollars to blatantly prance admitted enemy terrorists just feet away from where they blew up three thousand Americans. How twisted, how cruel, how stupid, how blind.

Brother Paul preached it and predicted it perfectly, ". . . the god of this world has blinded the minds of them who will not believe . . ." It is the willful blind thinking of today and we must be strong in the Word, Intercessions and Discernments. The days are evil but, as Covenant People, we can walk in favor, blessing and protection.

This week's assignment, teach it to your kids, talk it in your house. Prepare them for the coming storm. It is not hard, even a Groundhog knows when it's gonna be cold.

SUPER BOWL "WHO DATS" TO YOU ALL!!

Michael

The
LifeGate
