

you know, the apostle paul calls this body we inhabit a "tent". i know, unfortunately, tents have become permanent homes for some people. they were, however, intended to be a temporary place of shelter. this is his way of illustrating that this world is not our home. it is only our temporary place of dwelling until we get to our new home. we must put this tent off and put on His glory. then to dwell in a new place of habitation created uniquely for us. the place He is even now preparing for us. "In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also." john 14:2-3

our home, our permanent home is with Him. this was illustrated for us in the jewish feast of tabernacles. a time when they dwelt in tents made of tree branches for seven days. there's so much in the symbolism of the jewish feast that we still do not recognize. i'm sure it will all be revealed in it's time. we do know that our Lord fulfilled the early jewish feasts at His first coming. the latter ones will surely be fulfilled also.

until all is revealed, we must train and learn to flow with the Spirit. "The wind blows where it wishes, and you hear the sound of it, but cannot tell where it comes from and where it goes. So is everyone who is born of the Spirit." john 3:8 it is a constant listening to His tender urging. He will not force you into anything. they say He is always a gentleman, but He is much more than that. if we will let Him, He will

be our constant companion and lead us into places few people have known. i always think of the mighty people of faith as those who remained closest to Him.

the deeds and works they accomplished, they do not claim as their own even as their witness continues. many even suffered through times of failing even as king david did when he sent bathsheba's husband to be killed. they felt His conviction as much as they felt His leading. and they always listened and were obedient. He knows our frame, that we are but dust. it is God's Spirit which breathed life into us that can find it's peace only in Him. trust and obey. that's what the old song lyrics say. written perhaps by someone who had been there.

we all fail in so many things. my short comings far outweigh my accomplishments. aren't we eternally grateful that His shed blood makes up the difference between where we are and where we should be. i feel so sorry for those who have not known His mercy. they revel in their sin and lawlessness. because they have rejected His overtures towards them, the day is quickly coming that He will send them a spirit of delusion. because they have had their pleasure in darkness after several rejections, they will be relegated to know it eternally. one cannot even come unless the Holy Spirit draws him. even as a young man beats up an old woman and robs her, he then rejoices in his easy gain. this is his thirty pieces of silver. it is quickly gone and nothing remains.

those who joy in evil are not triumphant. "The Lord laughs at him, For He sees that his day is coming."

psa 37:13 we know that the Lord and His ways will be triumphant in the end. we rest in that. our hope is in Him. even as we struggle to open the eyes of those blinded in the darkness, we know the door is quickly closing. let us snatch as many as will from the devil's grasp. they are in a bondage they do not know. dwelling in a darkness that prevents seeing. let your light shine brightly. then they can see and decide. God bless all who read this poor representation of His worthiness.

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