

sep 12

the rapture, the rapture

i remember years ago my mother and i used to watch a show called "fantasy island." there was a short guy who always yelled out when the guests arrived; "the plane, the plane." now people everywhere are yelling out, "the rapture, the rapture."

you may feel free to count me among that crowd. whether it will be this year or not, remains in the auspices of God. but the season, it is definitely upon us and expectancy is rising in many hearts. that's as it should be. that's as it was two thousand years ago. that's as it should be in the hearts of believers always, even if it be two thousand years from now. (and who could think that possible?)

no longer will enoch and elijah be the only ones with a special path to heaven, a mass exodus is in the wind. the Holy Spirit is igniting a mighty blaze and it will abolish the death within us. "and how i wish it were already kindled!" luke 12:49 (or is it?)

this is no "fantasy island" where we are just visiting. it is a paradise prepared for us from the foundation of the world. it is a promise made and a promise to be kept by God who cannot lie. the intended bride should be sleeping in her wedding garments, anxiously awaiting her Lord's summons. even now He is preparing her garments, robes of righteousness.

what is the clarion call we await? "for the trumpet

will sound, and the dead will be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. for this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality." 1 cor 15:52-53 it will happen suddenly, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

"and thus we shall always be with the Lord." 1 thess 4:17 how could one not be eagerly waiting and living in expectancy? even if i knew it would be two thousand years longer i would still be expecting Him today. i expect more of Jesus to come in me everyday until, "it is no longer i who live, but Christ lives in me." gal 2:20 fully in me! how could that not be a rapture? a personal rapture of sorts.

and so, until that day when the Father sends Him for my retrieval, i will sleep lightly in the garments He dresses me. yes, He says we all will be sleeping. so i will keep my lamp burning that i may have ready light to rush when He calls. and i will have a reserve of oil to light the heavenly path before me. oh, the excitement that stirs my heart in anticipation.

i am reminded of the movie "forrest gump" with tom hanks. for those who are not familiar, it is about a challenged boy who becomes a man and accomplishes great things by application and determination. we are all like forrest in a sense. we have been handicapped by the devil but we can accomplish great things too if we do the same. if we do that, the Lord will do the rest.

there is a scene in the movie where this feather is just floating around wherever it will. we must be like

that feather, not blown by our own breath, or randomly,  
but by God's own breath that created the first life.  
if we follow the Holy Spirit He will blow us right into  
the arms of Jesus, perhaps in the rapture ... and  
perhaps today.

so i say to myself and all who would join me - just as  
the movie says - "run, forrest, run!"