

sep 19

the cornfield

there was once a spider who lived in a cornfield. she was a big spider, and she had spun a beautiful web between the corn stalks. she got fat eating all the bugs that would get caught in her web. she liked this home and planned to stay there for the rest of her life.

one day, the spider caught a little bug in her web, and just as the spider was about to eat him, the bug said, "if you let me go i will tell you something important that will save your life." the spider paused for a moment and listened because she was amused.

"you better get out of this cornfield," the little bug said. "the harvest is coming!" the spider smiled and said, "what is this harvest you are talking about? i think you are just telling me a story." but the little bug said, "oh no, it is true. the owner of this field is coming to harvest it soon. all the stalks will be knocked down, and the corn will be gathered up. you will be killed by the giant machines if you stay here."

the spider said, "i don't believe in harvests and giant machines that knock down corn stalks. how can you prove this?" the little bug continued, "just look at the corn. see how it is planted in rows? it proves this field was created by an intelligent designer." the spider laughed and mockingly said, "this field just grew and has nothing to do with a creator. corn always grows that way."

the bug went on to explain, "oh no. this field belongs to the owner who planted it, and the harvest is coming soon." the spider grinned and said to the little bug, "i don't believe you," and then the spider ate the little bug for lunch.

a few days later, the spider was laughing about the story the little bug had told her. she thought to herself, "a harvest! what a silly idea. i have lived here all of my life, and nothing has ever disturbed me. i have been here since these stalks were just a foot off the ground, and i'll be here for the rest of my life, because nothing is ever going to change in this field. life is good, and i have it made."

the next day was a beautiful sunny day in the cornfield. the sky above was clear, and there was no wind at all. that afternoon, as the spider was about to take a nap, she noticed some thick dusty clouds moving toward her. she could hear the roar of a great engine, and she said to herself, "i wonder what that could be?"

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sounds like a "suddenly" to me. yes, there is a harvest coming and believers everywhere sense an urgency in their spirit. that's how it is for those who are born-again and listening to the Holy Spirit. "He will guide you into all truth; for He will not speak on His own authority, but whatever He hears He will speak; and He will tell you things to come." john 16:13 He is a unique (but equal) uncreated part of the Godhead - often called the comforter for good reason. He birthed the Word from spirit to flesh and now births

us from flesh to spirit.

the foolish have said there is no God. forget about the cornfield. look up to the stars and the wonder of the universe - being explored only now and discovering it is still expanding because, God said. is that beyond your imagination? consider then the beauty and wonders of the world; the grand canyon, niagra falls, the constancy of things reproducing after itself.

we all have free will. if you choose to mock and ignore me and continue feeding your own desires, just know - denying the truth can never change it. it is love that warns ... the love of God. "to everything there is a season, a time for every purpose under heave." eccl 3:1 harvest time approaches. do what you must to get right with your creator.