

sep 27

the great speculation

"but someone will say, "how are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?" 1 cor 15:35

the feast of trumpets will end today at sundown. i must say i have never before seen such anticipation in the body of Christ about a feast day before, and with good reason i believe. i also think the rest of this calendar year and into the next will be filled with the same. this is the season of His coming and all must be alert if we are not to be taken unaware. all that being said, it got me to speculating about a few things.

today i am going to theorize about a few "what if's." i am going to do so because i am filled with wonderment of what awaits us. maybe the feast of trumpets didn't go exactly as i thought it might have but i am not giving up. i will continue to believe all prophecies needed for His return have been fulfilled. now He's just waiting for the Father's word. "go and retrieve Your bride. all is ready."

for that reason i will continue to believe He could come this year. we still have yom kippur (jewish new year) to get through and who knows what that might bring? (watch jerusalem and the happenings - the red heifers, the ezekiel 38 war and iran, all being factors) i will not give up on the hope set before me. but that is not what i intend this daily to be about.

do you ever wonder what your new body will look like? i don't know about you but i certainly don't want this broken down, used up one i now inhabit. which brings me to another question. will those remaining even know we were raptured or will the shell of our previous body remain and be visible. perhaps the empty shells could be explained as death - another pandemic or some such. our departure will have to be explained away or many will rush to God spoiling the enemies' plans of deception. a searching the scripture will ensue - if bibles are still available.

there i go, getting sidetracked again. first, let's talk about Jesus and His resurrection. He apparently had the same bodily form since He was recognizable (even though He could appear disguised, or hidden, at times). His wounds were still visible as He showed them to others. His appearance in this form served a needed purpose - that many might believe He had risen.

but how much will our resurrection be like His? i ask anyone to share with me if they have scripture saying this body of ours shall remain intact, even after glorification. i can't speak for anyone else but i don't want my current body representing me after my resurrection, and i certainly don't want it's damage still visible. the apostle paul described these earthy bodies as just tents we inhabit. well, i want a new tent. one that i can wear and be content with throughout eternity.

i think of what Jesus said, "so why do you worry about clothing? consider the lilies of the field, how they grow: they neither toil nor spin; and yet I say to you

that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." matt 6:28-29 i want my new body to be as beautiful and fragrant as those lilies.

think of a butterfly - how it goes through a transformation that changes it from a crawling worm in the dirt into a beautiful butterfly which can soar to the heights of heaven. God may have made the earth and all in it "good," but it has gone downhill from there. sin will do that. "it has not yet been revealed what we shall be, but we know that when He is revealed, we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is." 1 john 3:2

that will make all the difference - seeing Jesus, knowing Him in a way we never have before. we will know Him in such a singular and intimate way. He will hand us that stone with our new name on it, known only between the two of us. is that intimate enough for you? if not, i'm sure He will have more in store.

so i sit here speculating. whatever my new body will entail, i know it will be something special. special because it will be pleasing to Him. i know it will please Him because He will be the one fashioning it and that is good enough for me. "they shall be Mine," says the Lord of hosts, "on the day that I make them My jewels." mal 3:17 friends - we're going from rags to riches people in a moment and i can hardly curtail my excitement. maranatha!