

borrowed time

"the end of all things is at hand; therefore be self-controlled and sober-minded for the sake of your prayers" 1 pet 4:7

i didn't say it. the apostle peter said it and he said it two thousand years ago. do you thing the end is even closer now? if the Lord hasn't returned, know this for sure: we are living on borrowed time. our Lord's promise to return is coming at us faster than a speeding bullet; faster than the twinkling of an eye.

can you imagine in your mind, being that one last soul the Lord is waiting on before He reaps His harvest? talk about not letting someone in and resisting "by the hair on your chiny chin chin." let us all pray them in so the time of the gentiles may be fulfilled and we can go home. if one wants to help hasten His return we must hasten the spread of His word. what might it take to convince them?

i heard something the other day. in 1989 the russians drilled deep into the earth. they supposedly lowered an extremely heat-tolerant microphone, along with other sensory equipment, into the well. the temperature deep within was 1,000 °C (1,832 °F) – heat from a chamber of fire so hot it soon melted the instrument but not before the tormented screams could be heard.

promoted by TBN back in the day, it has supposedly since been debunked. does that mean there is not or will not be such a place of torment. Jesus tells us there indeed will be. when He cast out the legion of

demons they ask Him if they might go into the pigs, insinuating, rather than return to that abyss so dreaded.

or perhaps is the shroud of turin a fraud or the authentic burial cloth of Christ? i honestly don't know. it is a bewilderment to man. might it have been left as a witness to help unbelievers? what i do know, "for those with faith, no evidence is necessary; for those without it, no evidence will suffice." st. thomas aquinas "therefore do not cast away your confidence, which has great reward." heb 10:35

i believe there are several harvests at different times. there is the wheat, the barley and the grapes. likewise, i believe there might will be a pre-trib, a mid-trib and a post-trib harvest. all the heated discussions christendom has had and they may all end up being right. only God knows for sure.

remember, He is "author and finisher of our faith." heb 12:2

He didn't bring us this far to leave us
He didn't teach us to swim to let us drown
He didn't build His home in us to move away
He didn't lift us up to let us down

there are some promises in a letter
written a long, long time ago
they're not getting older, they're getting better
because He still wants us to know

i read those promises in His letter

and now i claim them for my own
filling my heart and making life better
and i just wanted you to know

He didn't bring us this far to leave us
He didn't teach us to swim to let us drown
He didn't build His home in us to move away
He didn't lift us up to let us down

since our Lord's coming is imminent, it is way too late
to begin building a legacy that would follow one into
eternity. but neither did the thief on the cross have
time for anything but salvation. even if i excluded
the Lord's imminency, age alone would negate that
possibility for me.

perhaps many of us had visions of doing great things
for the Lord and in our not doing much, we failed to do
anything. perhaps that "one" you were meant to witness
to is closer than you think. will they know to come to
you and will you be ready to give "a reason for the
hope that is in you, with meekness and fear?" 1 pet
3:15 do not bury your talent. do not bury your
witness.

what is the value of one soul? not much to this world
as now they are attempting to depopulate the earth.
but in God's book, probably immeasurable. "there is
joy in the presence of the angels of God over one
sinner who repents." luke 5:10 might our words be
graced enough to pierce a heart or lift a single soul,
disheartened by the rise of evil in our times, faith
failing fast? i leave that possibility in God's hands.
"to this end i also labor, striving according to His

working which works in me mightily." col 1:29

many have speculated about how they would like to be remembered; an epitaph of sorts. there is just one thing i might inscribe in any tombstone: "only one life will soon be passed. only what's done for Jesus will last." so much of many lives, so much of my life, was lived as though it were ours' to spend, without cause or causality. on judgment day there shall be an accounting. what have we built of worth, that will follow us on into eternity? whatever time might be left, "teach us to number our days, that we may gain a heart of wisdom." psalms 90:12 and then use those days accordingly, i might add.

happy birthday to a dear friend today, and happy birthday to all if we make it home today. i will not give up on my watch until i have drained the last vestige of hope from it. then i will just move on to the next watch.

a short footnote here. i just looked up the word vestige to make sure i was using it right and here is one of the meanings. "a small, degenerate, or imperfectly developed part or organ which has been more fully developed in some past generation."

just as age spans have shortened, i wonder what organs we have from past generations that have ceased functioning as God intended? certainly our spirit man which Jesus came to redeem, but how much more of God's wonders have ceased and how much greater will they be in our new bodies? just another reason to love His appearing.

