



SHIELD OF FAITH

"Take Up the Shield of Faith" - Paul

Friday May 24, 2019

Anxiety in a man's heart weighs him down, but a good word makes him glad. — Proverbs 12:5

A Good Word

I've lived with a lot of anxiety unnecessarily. I did it to myself. It definitely weighed me down. I am back to writing the "good word" that I started doing in the mid 1990s, when email first appeared on the scene. For years I produced an email similar to this every morning. I used it to respond to the pushback I was getting as the Christian Civic League of Maine soldiered on in the culture war. If I did an interview, read an article, preached in a church or talked with a supporter and was triggered by a point or argument then I'd pen my response and shoot it out in the morning. This is how I fought the good fight ... wrote good words ... reasoned. There was, however, so much that I just absorbed and didn't write about. And I did that to myself over many years ... two decades. **For example, a very powerful female Senator slithered up beside me while I was lobbying in the State House. She put her mouth next to my ear in a room full of staff and Senators and ... softly enough so I would be the only one to hear it ... said "Fu*k you."** I was in my early 30s and taking my Christian work seriously ... thinking the State House was a serious place. She was much older than me. I was stunned. How naïve I was. I wrote a letter to her, but never sent it. I decided not to speak of it publicly. That was a mistake, given my duty to the public. It wasn't fear of her that silenced me. It was not wanting to create a distraction from what I was working on. I didn't understand then that exposure of that sort of thing by the Executive Director of the Christian Civic League of Maine was part of the job. I owed it to the faithful Christians who put me there. They deserved to know, as did the public. This gal was a Republican, by the way. She loved death. I was fighting for Life. I have countless stories like this that pull back the curtain on how the deep state in Augusta operates. My biggest regret was not enjoying in my person the instincts of the Bubars. Jr. ran the League for over three decades. I got to know him as his health was failing, just before he died. He provided much helpful counsel to me. His father served in the Maine Legislature in the early decades of the twentieth century. He was known for walking to the top of the dome inside the State House. The building is open from the top of the dome to the third floor, where the Senate and House Chambers are located. Using the inside of that dome as a sound amplifier he would pray loudly to God, and against the evil that is always knocking at the door of everything good, true and beautiful. An older Maine heroine emailed me today. She lamented the passing of fighting men like the Bubars. Now all we get in our pulpits and politics is skinny jean virtue signalers. God probably won't help us. Why should He?

The Jezebel Janet Kills Crusade Launches May 30th in the State House. You Coming? If Not Now — When? Call me. I can't make it any easier than that. My mobile phone even. 1-207-956-0819.