

Monday August 26, 2019

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all. — 1 Ghronicles 29:11

Kingdom

https://email.althahosting.com/campaigns/hj197bj8fh54f

No King but King Jesus. That was a cry of the Revolutionary War in the English colonies that threw off King George's rule in the late eighteenth century. As the century drew to a close the thirteen English colonies established a new government.

It would not be a monarchy. The new government would be a constitutional republic. Power was carefully divided between elected and appointed entities. The division of powers was written down in a Constitution. God was left out. Freedom for the individual would be secured by empowering states to ask and answer the God question. The national government's powers would not include establishing a Church.

Somehow, over time, the states lost the power to establish a Church. The people came to believe that only individuals had the right to establish a Church ... sort of. As the nation grew in worldly power the national government became the institution that policed "church." This is the chaotic situation we find ourselves in today.

The United States of America is the most Protestant nation on the planet. There are over 30,000 denominations within Protestantism. That doesn't include the burgeoning number of groups gathered around charismatic leaders that refuse to identify as denominations. Most denominations choose to register with the national government. They do so by becoming legal corporations, and by registering with the Internal Revenue Service as 501-C3 organizations.

Churches were not either corporations or registered with a tax agency until the twentieth century. Before that they regulated themselves, and the government. The Christian Church was respected as the moral conscience of the nation. Up until the twentieth century it was customary for legislatures to make it their first order of business to have preachers give Election Sermons before they started making laws.

The God-haters who control our national government now think they are pounding the final nail in the coffin of God's Church right now. Their assault on the Roman Catholic Church is entering it's final phase with the coming RICO prosecution, which is based on homosexuality in the Priesthood. That homosexuality emerged as a result of Satan's effective ideologically fueled attacks on that Church over the past couple centuries.

Protestantism is so fractured that it is incapable of offering any institutional resistance to satan anymore.

Continued on the back

Call me if I can help. 1-207-956-0819.

The old American Church does still nourish individual morality by maintaining a modicum of respect for the Bible, and by organizing Bible studies all over the world. It's institutions are, however, weakening fast as a result of the incessant and increasingly polarized squabbling.

I wish I knew what was going to emerge from this situation. We all do. The human soul will find hope where there shouldn't be any. That's part of what makes us human.

I find my hope every morning in prayer — in Jesus Christ. Nothing in this world is even in the same category as the hope I have. And it isn't rooted in democracy, the constitution or America. My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus blood and righteousness. Period.

"Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty; for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all."

Donald Trump isn't either exalted or my head. He is merely President of these United States. He isn't even a king, though he acts like one. We may need one. Desperately. The center isn't holding.

William Butler Yeats wrote his poem "The Second Coming" exactly one century ago. He saw that:

Turning and turning in the widening gyre The falcon cannot hear the falconer; Things fall apart; the centre cannot hold; Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world, The blood-dimmed tide is loosed, and everywhere The ceremony of innocence is drowned; The best lack all conviction, while the worst Are full of passionate intensity.

Southern Baptist leader Albert Mohler just published a book that hearkens back to the earliest centuries of Christianity. It celebrates the Apostles Creed. Before the Church was biblical it was creedal. The printing press was still well over a millennium away. The creeds, councils and liturgies slayed the earliest cults and did as much, if not more, to establish the faith we all hold dear today than did the letters and gospels that circulated among the churches in those early centuries.

The Bible wouldn't become a book, or be recognized as the sacred cannon, until centuries after Christ walked the earth.

The Creeds are statements of conviction. They are essential to the human soul ... to faith. To hope. To love.

Conviction is rising at the expense of passionate intensity. I see it everywhere.

Antifa is thin and weak. The demoncrat party is pathetic. Nobody trusts old media anymore. Politicians have come on hard times. Social media is about to be schooled in what social means. Big tech will get smaller soon.

Mere anarchy is loosed. The ceremony of innocence is drowned.

But that was a century ago.

A new day is dawning and upon this rock, Jesus said, I will build my Church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

Amen.