

What is the heart of evil

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Isaiah 57:1 The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth [it] to heart: and merciful men [are] taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil [to come].

There have been stories reaching me the past few weeks of Saints of the Lord and Prayer warriors going home to heaven. If this is true and we are participating in the last days then we must be on guard for the devil is a liar and the father of lies and wishes that all men might suffer.

Now if we who are alive on earth wish to be in charge of our lives then we must be in charge of all aspects of our hopes and dreams. Even when Satan tries to rush in like a snag puss lion we still must trust that God will break him of his every measure.

Satan is the heart of evil but not the only source of it. Scriptures tells us "Romans 8:22 For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now."

If all of creation groaneth then we must be speaking of the Universe. If we speak of the Universe then we are talking about all the heavens that we can see from Earth Telescopes like the Hubble. This is an incomprehensible distance to human understanding. So if Satan is thrown to earth like lightning this means he is a little lord of earth but there are powers and principalities 'out there'.

Some have asked if earth is the center of the universe. Even if its not at the physical center we are definitely the spiritual center of this cosmos. Everything from scripture deems it to be so. And if we are then why do we as humans spend so much time worrying about the little things like earth?

Okay, I am being a little funny. After all earth is huge to us and so is our moon. And we want to make a difference. But there is a problem and that is called time. Time is like a merchant who went to the market to sell his string. He had various types of string. Some blue, some red, some green and some purple. But the lady who approached him said "I would like some yellow string." Time said "I don't make yellow string but only the four colors you see." So she said "Can you show me a Time merchant who will sell me yellow?" And Time could not.

Time we live in is broken because it does not have all the necessary colors. We live in a world that is missing something and that is called freedom from pain. Yellow ribbons are tied around trees to indicate that we are waiting for someone to come home. Our cry as Christians is that God would come home with his son Jesus Christ. The earth groans and cries out in pain because this earth misses the one who created the measures of time and that is God. God doesn't forget the colors but the present time does. Time leaves out the yellow because he says "I don't want God or Jesus to return." But those who

love their sons and daughters tie a yellow ribbon around their trees in remembrance of those who are gone.

I miss God. I look eagerly for Jesus to return. I know that we live in a time when evil rears its head often and we look around us wondering when its going to end. I ask myself that often. I feel the pain of flesh that is broken by time. Time left out the color of yellow but I look at my life and my thoughts and realize that there is something in me that colors things with my heart. I do not speak of having a yellow backbone or yellow heart. I speak of having a color called yellow in the sense of remembrance. The sun is yellow to us. The center of daisies are yellow. We look at nature and yellow is present and beautiful. And it is that color that remains even after we pull the petals off the daisy. It is the center of things. The hope of things. The dream of things. The light that shines in our life when all is broken by Time. It is true these things are temporary in some measure. But it does not stop me from seeking because I am always looking up. Always praying and hoping for things I cannot see. It is a prayer of hope and that prayer of hope is saying "If a grain of mustard seed can move a mountain then let my faith grow to the size of a mountain. And if the mountain is too small then let it grow to the size of a mountainous planet." And I would cry to God not to ignore the cry of a child who has not ceased weeping for years.

I cry to you God of all Gods. Lord of Lords. Do not delay your coming. May I not forget that the yellow that Time did not make is the ribbon that was tied around the tree as a promise that we would overcome evil. Let there be a day father that we can say we overcame evil. You tied the first ribbon for us that we might return to your garden. And we have tied ribbons to our trees that you might return to the earth with your son.

Let healing begin and let hope begin and let joy return to the earth once again.