

Come on. Take a chance with me.

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Ecclesiastes 9:11 I returned, and saw under the sun, that the race [is] not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all.

Lets break a mold. In the moment of discovery there is chance. But what if chance as we know it is a stone. And what if the stone is sin. And what if the stone carries us by chance into sin. And what if we cast the dice hoping by chance to overcome sin. Sound strange. Then hang on because I'm going to take you into a journey of chance.

It began a long time ago with Time. Time found a stone, a stone that looked like life. Now Time was a strange character who loved exploring. He had a gift, if you will, that allowed him to search out his domain from one end to the other through a looking glass. That glass was always clear and Time went in and enjoyed himself for a period. But when he picked up sin and looked into the future he saw only darkness. He quickly cast sin down and looked again. And instead of a clear future the seeing glass showed Time arrayed in all his glory and wonder. And Time was amazed. Surely there was no greater man in all the known Universe. Why, he Time was like unto God. He reached down for Sin again for the picture of his glory had quickly faded and he saw himself but there was something missing. He put the sin stone into his heart pocket and he went out searching for the missing element.

Along the way he met a woman and she was called Chance. She became his friend and she became a fast learner of the ways of Sin and he taught her what little he knew of its seemingly magical powers. She like Time also had a looking glass into the future. She like Time always saw things clearly. You see, she wasn't just chance but some might call her Truth. And others would call her choice. But once touched by Sin her nature changed into what we will call Chance. And like Time the clear glass which allowed her to see others changed until it became a Seer Glass that showed her whatever her heart desired. But most of all it showed her beauty. Her own. And she was arrayed like unto the Princesses of the desert. She, Chance, was so beautiful that the stars murmured among themselves of her loveliness. And she was called beautiful and men longed to be with her to be part of her life. And she cried onto the heavens "Is there any that match my beauty?"

And she and Time spent their exercises together and gathered great wealth for they could see the future, albeit darkly now, and it was filled with Sin from one end of the heavens to the others. And they saw everyone had their fill of it and it was wondrous to behold. And not one man, woman or child was not touched in some form by Sin.

But Chance came to all men and shred their hearts and their thoughts and their desires and hoed and tilled and planted sin until there were none who did not grow their own crop. And Sin became mighty but found that Chance

had corrupted its nature even more than time. And there grew up a law regarding Sin and Sin came under the authority of the law. And the law saw that sin had corrupted the nature of all things and Time and Chance had corrupted all things.

And God was angry. For people relied on Time and Chance as their strength and they searched out wealth instead of knowledge or Wisdom. And they began to feel the Sting of Sin and the Sting grew in power. For none knew that the power of Sin resulted in pain and suffering and sickness and poverty. For men cast their wages and their wealth at Time and Chance and they threw out Wisdom and their families hungered and children wept. And nations grew rich from the power of these three.

And nations rose up by power of chance and circumstance and time and yet there were those men of Wisdom who saw this story repeating. They did not know the roles of the Spirits of Time and Chance. They did not know that Time and Chance had carried Sin in their heart. They did not know that Satan had risen up upon the breastmilk of Chance and had taken on the Curse because he was of the Cur race, the dogs of heaven. And the lawman had fallen under the power of Chance and failed to heed the warnings of those who saw her power. And he was cursed so even his friend Time could not help him. And so he, Death, fell into the grave and only from the grave could he speak warnings to men. But he also carried a curse and the Sin had lashed him with a leash called the power of the law. And it had stoned his understanding and his thoughts and ridden him down into the abyss.

Yet we men who live on earth are bound by these spirits in their merry cycle of eternal damnation. Time and Chance have surrounded us and men submit willingly to their embraces. They introduce us to the sweetness of Sin but it is bitterness in our lives. We have striven to overcome by lottery and Bingo and other games of chance and they have stripped us of reason and taken us away from our families by poverty and sorrow. For Chance happens to all men and all men have fallen short of the glory of God.

Yet there is a God who knows the Truth and how the Truth can set us free from the powers of Chance and Time. It is called Choice and it is the hardest path of all to follow. Few men have fully tried with understanding. Pretty much all have failed for men have dreams and all men believe that sooner or later Chance will come and love them.

But I'm here today with a message for you. I am fighting against Time and Chance and Sin and Satan. And I am, by Gods grace, going to beat them and win authority and anointing over them. And when that happens watch out because you will see a man of God, of grace, of hope, of joy rise up upon the earth. So I speak to you men who serve Time and Chance and Sin and even Satan. Beware. For God is not mocked. And He is not fooled by the works of men that men raise up in hopes of power or authority or reliance on self. These are works of Time and in the scheme of things they will fail and falter.

Now I speak to America because America was founded on principles of truth and Wisdom. Men of Choice cast their lots here. Men of Choice wrote their laws for a nation and for a people. They fought against the status quo of European nations gone awry. They fought against authorities of men based on

Time and Chance and they saw the sting of sin at work. But now men are invading America. They do not care for her welfare but for their own. They take by force with the hope of chance making them rich. They strike out from their birth right nation with hopes of rising up on the milk of another. And God sees and knows they are not in His plan. So I speak to those of you who masquerade as men and women who run from your countries. Not because of persecution or even poverty but because you seek your "Chance". Be careful what you wish for because Chance will introduce you to Time and Time will introduce you to Death sooner then you wish. And in each day that you strike out in Chance leaving out the God of choice, you pass every closer to the reaping of Deaths scythe. And there is no grimmer man then him who knows the curse of sin and of Time. And if you want to find hope then find it where God has placed you. Find it where God has created a world for you. If its rough then pray. If God wants you to move He will provide a way but not through your casting of dice and stealing the resources of another. You illegal aliens are thieves and its time someone told you that. Go home and earn enough money and then send it to America or Canada or whatever country you have stolen from. Repay the debt. For Time and Chance are knocking at your door and Death will soon follow.

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