

Labor Not in Vain

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Public

Many are the dreams, desires, aspirations and ambitions of men. Some they think are good, but end up terrible. Give me this and give me that say they to God, then I will change the world! Yet for all their asking nothing appears and yet another day spent in vanity. Screaming at GOD, they accuse, Do You not Care? I perish here! Give me this and Give me that! Or how else shall I do this or that? Don't YOU know, money is where it's at! And yet another day spent in vanity.

I dreamt a dream. I was driving, the sky was bright and clear, sunny warm day, as I traveled along familiar road. And kept driving until the road was not so familiar. I came across an accident, that for some reason the people left in place, to remember the one who died there and to visit day by day. The car was white and on its side as if in its own death, overturned. I kept driving, suddenly off the paved highways, onto new construction, new roads and developments underway, until I realized I was in completely unfamiliar territory; lost it would seem. All the modern appearances that life was just as it had ever been, machinery, construction workers, port-o-potties, and such, except the sky overhead had become grey, gloomy, lowering, as if a storm was in the making. I asked a foreman if he knew the way back to the city I had driven from, and he said something to the effect that I wasn't there any longer but had died and was in heaven. Even in the dream, I knew this wasn't heaven. So asked him, if this is heaven why are you laboring? why is the sky grey? And he said the sky was grey because they could no longer budget the clear ones, as if they paid for blue sky and sunshine. They worked long hours, but it was quitting time as he talked about the spent budget. I said to them as they explained about the budget, Are you sure this is heaven? to which they grumbled and hung their heads, knowing it was not. So the foremen, two workers and I walked along the dirt and gravel and made our way down some stairs toward some exit doors as if the entire construction site, the grey sky above was all in some giant building. And they stepped out into the darkness and night and disappeared.

My friends, this world and all it offers are but illusions, endless toil and vanity, mammon and seeking mammon is a cruel taskmaster, evil enslaver; instead, seek Christ and to be filled with His Holy Spirit, above ALL things! Seek to KNOW the ONE TRUE GOD; cease from your vanities and pride. Cease demanding of God our Creator, saying, Give me this or Give me that. He knows everything you and all need to live already. Instead, SEEK TO KNOW HIM AND HIS DIVINE WILL AND PURPOSE FOR YOUR LIFE SPECIFICALLY! In the meantime, it is so simple, read His Word, Grow in His Knowledge, Wisdom and Understanding, Practice acts of Kindness Always out of Unfeigned, Genuine Love toward one another and all Creation. If you KNOW our Creator, TELL OTHERS HOW TO KNOW HIM! That they must REPENT AND GET BAPTIZED IN HIS HOLY NAME! THAT HAVING DONE THIS THEY MUST PRAY AND NEVER CEASE TO PRAY FOR HIS HOLY SPIRIT TO COME UPON AND DWELL WITHIN THEM (until you know beyond ALL doubt you have united with our Creator and are learning from Him directly); TO EMPOWER, GUIDE AND TEACH THEM NOW AND FOREVER!

Then you will labor for that which will never pass away; by doing HIS WILL which is far greater than any plans any of us can devise! Let the Wisdom and Knowledge that designed and crafted you and the entire universe be your Guide now and always! Let your desires become to rejoice to DO HIS WILL; after all, you and all are HIS CREATION; HE KNOWS WHAT IS BEST! HE KNOWS YOU BETTER THAN YOU KNOW YOURSELVES! FAR BETTER! Everything we do here in vanity and pride passes away, but doing the Will of our Creator, endures forever! The time of our Incarnation is short; very short, my friends, spend it wisely, Labor for the MASTER of the UNIVERSE; that at the end of your journey, you may find His Rest and His Reward!

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