

## “Noah’s tears”

---

Are there not some of us who haven’t, at least once, considered how painful it must have been for Noah ...to know that his ark was beginning to rise up and then float amidst so many dying, terrified people, perhaps clinging just beyond the thickness of that wooden hull? ...especially after having perhaps recently spoken to a number of those very same people who had also foolishly felt that God would never do anything (of course) to hurt *them*, ...where they perhaps had even thought that Noah was (and speaking on the polite side) “*abnormally too serious*” about these warnings?

It’s almost as difficult a question to wrap one’s mind around as it would be in trying to imagine the vastness of God’s universe, wherein I can’t begin to picture the scope of inner torment that this personally witnessed destruction would bring, should someone have to endure it from such an unavoidable standpoint as Noah had.

The tears he must have cried, and the gut-wrenching anguish that must have accompanied them would have been absolutely overwhelming and may have perhaps even lingered in indescribable layers of agony within him, not just for hours, but perhaps for *days, weeks, months, and maybe even years later*, where it could have also been the most contributing reason for his own sinful collapse into the moment of drunkenness that the Bible records in chapter 9.

Perhaps Noah’s human frailties may have been so deeply moved by the never before seen carnage and damnation around him, that he was yet years later seeking escape in a way not unlike how some of us might experience “survivor syndrome” (in today’s vernacular of terms), but of course on a much larger scale, in fact on a scale of literal biblical proportions.

Just speculating here of course, due to some much-loved, dangerously drifting souls of my own time, one like myself can only imagine what might have actually been placed on Noah’s shoulders through such a traumatic display of misery, but I’m sure that it wasn’t a simple stroll through the park, by any means, even for the most well-prepared men of God, even when wondering how much of it God may Himself have partially shielded from Noah in some way (if at all). I can therefore only associate with the human side of such brotherly compassions that we are now more generally familiar with, and putting aside any unforeseen help from God, I know that I myself, would have had very little chance of coming to grips with an episode of such sorrow and death, had it been played out before *my* eyes.

This is not to mention how one could further contemplate that there may have even been a select few that *had* been listening to Noah, and had maybe even been somewhat supportive of Noah before things got too frightening, but when the waters began rising,

and the truly fearful times grew worse, hadn't the same disciplined faith to also "endure to the end"\* as Noah and his family had the faith for, and may have abandoned Noah's company. As verse 7 suggests, the flood waters were nearing the ship before Noah and his family had actually entered it. Perhaps some of these friends had last-minute doubts of the integrity of this massive vessel and/or Noah's God, and chose to seek refuge in caves or perhaps in temporal eleventh-hour emotional comforts of equally-fearful relatives *instead* of his ark.

We could also consider a more likely scenario (considering the numbers of relatives that people must have had who lived as long as they did in those days), that there were at least a portion of his distant relatives who had perhaps shown him promise over the years, but had not made strong enough final decisions to stick with the more godly choice of riding the storm out with God and cousin Noah.

Now I obviously wouldn't suppose to know if any of these hypothetical circumstances could have actually taken place (and had merely been intentionally unmentioned in the Bible's record), but the possibilities are realistically there, that there very likely had been people like these that had been in Noah's last circle of loved ones, and if so, it is only all the more possible to believe that Noah had suffered *enormously* when that boat began to leave its construction moorings. And who can imagine a greater pain for one man to bear?

But tears of hopeless compassion it had to have been nonetheless, and at reality levels that must have clearly been more than any of us can ever imagine, as Noah had to quite possibly hear hours of desperate screams and cries from those outside the already judgment-sealed door of the then floating ark.

Did some outside yet survive alongside perhaps for days? —floating on logs and debris, begging endlessly to be let in and given another chance?

-Could this scenario of physically hearing such potential "weeping and gnashing of teeth" have really been a part of what God allowed Noah and his family to experience, perhaps even if for no other reason than to be certain that their tale would be long remembered for generations to come, regarding just how serious God really is about punishing sin?

-Could it also have actually been intentionally given to Noah as a burden of such magnitude, that it could then somehow be used to prophetically typify the agony in Christ's compassion?

-Would this then perhaps act as a most stern reminder in and of itself, to not again raise any further generations with such disrespect for God's promises of judgment?

Wouldn't the survivors tend to be that much more demanding with those that they loved after such an event, making sure that it would keep them on their toes as well?

-And would it then not finally also be perhaps an everlasting anguish of inescapable and enduring compassion in Noah's soul for those that he once knew, whose terrible end he must carry with him until reaching the tear-wiping promise of his greater reward?

Could *any* of us imagine such an experience?? Perhaps some of us may have experienced somewhat lesser-proportioned moments of great human tragedies, but I don't think there has ever before, or ever since been any one man that has experienced such

---

\* Matthew 24:13

enormous loss of life around them, while at the same time, knowing that every single one of those lives was, *without any further chance of reprieve*, doomed to everlasting damnation on top of it all!

Even survivors of events like 9-11, the San Francisco earthquake, or perhaps something even as historically profound as the holocaust, could at least have some hope that some of those who suffered and died may have gone on to a final rest in the Lord, but being in Noah's shoes that day wouldn't have afforded such glimmers of hope. Just in knowing that not a single one of those that I might have heard banging on that crude hull and screaming for mercy (many of which had been unwilling to take me seriously) were going to make it, would be enough in and of itself to make me feel absolutely terrible that I had not been able, or perhaps hadn't tried hard enough to find better ways to reach their hearts. — and I wouldn't want *that* anguish hanging over me in *my* memory *for all the riches in the universe* !!

But why did so many perish? Why were so many left behind to be condemned? Was it because they were just that outright intentionally “evil and wicked”?

I think many of us would rule that one out, as most people are not so *catastrophically* wicked (at least not by intention anyway), so why *did* God leave so many to die?

Is it that so many had no heart for God because they were not created with a heart back then or something? Well, what about the people of Lot's Time? Wouldn't that be a similar scenario at a much later time period? -were they too then, somehow *also* not given a heart to be receptive to God's redemptive ways?

Well, reasons ranging from both the very obscure, to the very possible, have all been debated considerations throughout all of mankind's hopes to try and establish these missing explanations for such massively-different numbers of saved vs. unsaved in this event, but the bottom line clearly says that we were created with a free will, and that rules out the more preposterous possible theories right off the bat that we were somehow, early-on created without the proper equipment like a God-approved heart (or some other out on a limb excuse). —which then rests any possible *rational* explanation right back on the oneness of those individuals being judged. So what are we really looking at here? Well, for those of us who understand this from our own properly and fully spiritually-recycled hearts, it is more realistic that it is definitely an individual responsibility of those who possess each heart, to then be responsible for the condition of that heart, *and*, how it is being personally trained to grow in the right directions, etc, and that ...is what essentially decides our destiny with God. It is clearly not just whether we merely possess a heart or not, but what we choose to do with it. It then becomes a matter of, “how can we break that down into more concrete examples that the more interested of us can better get a grip of”?

Well, for starters (and irregardless of the way that some people act so cold, that they don't appear to really have a heart), the deeper thinking of us will still eventually come back to our senses and realize that we have to focus on the fact that we all *have* hearts,

and hearts that can be *made* redeemable, but perhaps have yet to learn to use them or shape them properly (or maybe even not much at all), which might be similar in some respects, as to how some folks never really learned to use another part of their body (their hands for instance) to play the piano, or practice micro-surgery. A lot of people, in fact, are otherwise easily kept endlessly happy if they have developed their hands with enough dexterity to barely manage to sign a check and open a beer, and God knows that this is where a heart like that had more truly developed its focuses in life anyway, as the focus of such an one is clearly not on his God or any other noble heights. Some are seemingly focused on their physical lusts like absolute tunnel vision, where their hearts have almost been trained to act like lust-satisfying radar, honing in on things of this world like money or sex, or any number of interconnected things that keep them from ever *trying* to enhance any of the more important skills in or around their hearts! And this is where they then will often sadly remain, being totally distracted and self-condemned for the rest of their lives.

Those such as these that are almost robotically practiced in the heart-ignoring ways of the cold and worldly therefore, can do no more than to view their own God-given hearts as mere mechanical blood pumps in most cases, and not much more than that, where they routinely react with that “deer in the headlights look” when others of us try to converse with them about some of the more intricate feelings of the more “hard-to-relate-to” interactions and compassions of true Christianity. —you can tell that they want to “fit in” with the conversation, but they are at a great loss as to what is really being discussed right there in front of them, which sadly does not usually result in any excitement to try and find out “how Christ’s morality system works”, but rather “how to side-step it”. The results vary in the unsaved in style, but almost always have their roots in some form of philosophical morality-dodging in their “day of the dead” zombie attempt to either “take control of the one shining the light”, or “escape with minor damage”, as most of their reactions are usually the result of not being able to hold up against garlic-flavored statements of truth that they can’t internally face, which then keeps them in a continued frustration of fearing the next true, sin-exposing light-shining Christian they encounter. In thinking along these lines and having ourselves seen such obvious willful ignorance towards Christ’s teachings in these lost souls (and how sad and unbecoming it then looks on these people), we are sometimes sent into a deeper re-examination of ourselves, our God, and perhaps our family and neighbors, to try and better establish the whys and wherefores that cause people to react so differently towards God, especially in ways that are so clearly capable of determining our own (then) self-inflicted fates.

Once we see another’s imperfections close up, how diametrically opposed to Scripture it might be, and then discover on top of it all just how thoughtlessly they seem to follow their own stubborn ways *rather* than follow the Scriptures, we are often unexpectedly taught lessons through these poor souls at their expense. An observant Christian will check, check, and re-check his innermost perceptions of himself upon witnessing such carelessness, making sure that his values and Scriptural understandings aren’t so lacking. He does this in a constant excited purging of himself, in order to “perfect holiness in the fear of the Lord”. This is an important first step in learning to fashion our hearts in an imitation of Christ, and not in an imitation of the world. We have begun to learn to

examine our own ways of treating others, by observing and sifting out the dross of the world from our own walk in Christ.

In many of us however, we find ourselves tempted to just let the wisdom of the world's policy makers, over-ride our own perhaps already-recognized understandings of what God's Word had really said, subconsciously "giving in" because of overwhelming pressures from our peers, where following the crowd brings temporal feelings of comfort and security for us.

So many seem to then be so easily "mass-hypnotized" and coorporately-deceived into the "I'm close enough, just like everybody else" condemnation snares (like the massively overconfident numbers of Noah's day), that they can't see the blazing forest for the flaming trees. This is also why "thinking for ourselves" has its own rewards in and of itself, as it then can "reason" the truly growing Christian into "thinking harder". He can then begin the journey towards understanding how the heart of man, and God's heart are both (by *man's* selfish nature) set to begin at such odds. From that point we can start to *then* understand how it is that we might (putting hope upon hope) somehow be reconciled to one another *and* our God, should we realize that the free will ...is on our part. —and its our job to refine it.

---

the responsible heart

---

It is after hours and hours of having naturally dwelled on the probable experience that Noah himself might have had to so vividly live through, where I'd also like to deliver my thoughts on the confident podium that there are likely to be some very hard times for both the Christian and the non-Christian alike as "we see the day approaching", where I've also then come to offer some basic observations from my *own* tearful feelings of compassion:

First, one must recognize that he truly has a heart that was given him and is thereby accountable to God for that heart's actions. It then must even more so recognize that it would be the most totally wasted organ in our bodies, if it was not well-exercised in the discipline of first being willingly shared in self-less, harmonious fellowship, with not just all those around us, but especially and foremost with the Creator who had designed it to do exactly that to begin with—learn to delight itself in seeking its own perfectly shared harmony with its maker.

Now, although that last statement may seem to sound a bit unusual, it is however, the end result of what God is looking to see in us when we read these passages and face up to the overall message that is sent:

"The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance."

*2Pe 3:9*

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

*John 3:16*

Many absolutely adore the second passage, but are repelled by the first. Why is that? This one is easy to explain, but for many, not so easy to accept. Even though we were

created in the image of God, the natural man is not designed to mechanically or automatically 'like' that image of goodness that he was created after, but due to his "old and sinful nature" that comes as standard equipment with a free will, is more likely to be *unwilling* to even *try* the lifestyle of his maker, choosing more readily, the less honorable lifestyle of his more immediately-rewarding physical pleasures.

And again, whether we like it or not, it is *our* job to make our hearts "flood-worthy" (so to speak) not God's. Having a heart born of a free will brings with it the responsibility of maintaining it to then properly reflect such decisions. And this is a hard one to avoid, as in this example: If we love to eat, we put more responsible efforts into seeking the most efficient ways of achieving and living up to such a decision, do we not? Therefore, If we haven't the will to be responsible to our own professed decisions, then we haven't really decided such things after all, and are only then perhaps bearing false witness on top of anything that we might already be doing wrong.

Hence we then also know that God designed the heart of man to be made in *His image*, and for *His fellowship and pleasure*, whereupon it must also logically contain at least some *potential* capacity of being compatible with His own heart. ...agreed? But this certainly took an effort of a complexity and magnitude that no human being has ever truly had even the slightest ability to even come close to imagining the scope of. The human heart, and all of its interconnecting components, such as our minds, our spirits, our souls, and so much more, had to be unbelievably orchestrated and intricately planned-out to then work very well for its owner under the conditions of one of either of two self-willed scenarios: 1. work as well as it had in those like Noah, Moses, and the like (in those who had learned to *appreciate* the endless discoveries and joys that a truthful, god-aligned heart can bring) or, 2. become the most annoying organ of their body, and merely a constantly-nagging reminder of one's *in*compatibility with God, in those who would only seek to find continued excuses to then neglect and abuse it, hoping it would one day 'go away' and let them live the way that they otherwise want to live, thus effectually polarizing itself one way or the other before that soul dies.

This tendency of God's planned choices to then polarize the heart, cannot provide for any type of imagined 'moderate' stance of any kind (as some might hope), but provides only for an overall good vs evil conclusiveness in one's heart that God judges upon its last, final beat, whereupon we discover our fate. God quietly evaluates the uttermost hidden direction of our hearts, to rightfully judge which may be seeking either upwards and onward growth in their levels of holiness with their Lord or will have an attitude of idleness or over-confidence that might have gone something like this for Noah:

"I'm staying safely on dry, (ahem...) *"unrained-on" ground*, Noah, with all these other people that agree that perhaps you're not normal like we are, and are a little too much on the strange side! So please quit pestering me to believe your pushy "God's gonna get us" flood warnings, okay?! God and I are getting along *just fine*, thank you!"

Then there may be those who might simply want to just “stay out of it”, and do everything in their power to avoid people like Noah, expecting that a total avoidance of this issue is somehow “neutral”.

But to just sit idle is not one of the options for this heart that God designed for man. As I’ve often preached, there is no such thing as a “neutral zone” between evil and righteousness. To sit on a non-existing fence, or to remain in some preconceived “limbo” of some kind, is exactly the type of trap that Satan likes to “get” people with. That’s how Satan works. Tell them that your side of the morality issue is “neutral” because that’s where all the “normal” people are, and then explain that the really bad people are so bad that they’re completely off the scale, or we can’t even see them or something, right?

No, in all honesty, the “really bad” have to also be in and around us on this same planet, but they are just more quick to not tell us that they are the “really bad ones”, so that they can less noticeably blend in with those who then, hiding in their *own* sins of choice, can *also* blend in (ever-so “normally”) with all the *rest* of those “really bad”.

Sitting overconfidently on our hands then, in an estimated 50% improvement of our lifestyle, must then hypothetically take us halfway from our then believed “neutral range”, to about the “75% *righteous*” range then, right?

(Ah, no, not quite.)

But if not, then whose sins are worse than whose, and who then are the really bad ones?

Well, the Bible says that if you’ve sinned in one sin, you’ve sinned against all (James 2:10). So, without God’s decision that those sins have been correctly forgiven *and* repentantly put behind you, then you are one of the bad ones. There are only two classes of people in God’s eyes, not three classes like Satan wants us to believe. Therefore, if you are not one of the “strange” like those of Noah’s caliber, God will have no other choice but to classify you among the other group.

You are blindly then, not among your previously thought “normal” of the world (as you might have felt), but among the masses of “sinners” according to God. The Bible, remember, says that “few there be” that can successfully gain that “Noah-type” status with Him (Matt. 7:14).

The Lord also makes it very clear that there is no middle ground with Him, which means that there is no place to remain “neutral”.

Perhaps some of you may be familiar with the “neutral zone” illustration from our video, “**fear not...**” and can bring back that image in your mind, but...

—who then is dodging the most bullets? The guy in the middle! We simply must pick sides so that we’ll at least quit getting hit with crossfire, and I suggest that God’s reward/punishment system is endlessly better than the reward system of the eternally ungrateful one!

It is therefore only those who’ve discovered that it’s the very *continued* desire for discovery, or the *growing* eagerness in drawing nearer and nearer to the righteousness of our designer, that is what really counts. Stagnant hearts are not excited about God, nor exciting to God. It is the realization that it is our love of this very excitement wherewith

we thrive to “grow” in Christ, that really seems to most make or break a human heart in God’s eyes in the first place, upon which we then find a true reassurance of our closeness with God becoming the stronger, more confidently felt reality. If we are without this delightful hunger for more and more of the Lord’s “living water” in our everyday lives, we should be very concerned about it and spend some time reflecting on the possibility that Christ is not truly present in our hearts.

Some may colorfully say that it is upon having “tasted” the Lord, that we either then want a never-ending eternal helping of it, or we are otherwise dis-satisfied upon some feebly attempted taste, upon which we decidedly choose not to go any much furtherer than to just stay “normal” according to the masses of varying opinions surrounding us, just like the many multitudes in Noah’s day.

The more excited of us are warmed by the passage in Scripture that even analogizes this (*properly* attempted) “taste” of God, and can then associate with it in complete adoration and reminiscence. That passage for those unfamiliar:

“O taste and see that the LORD *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in him.”  
—*Psalm 34:8*

There are some out there however, who’ve taken such a *tiny* taste of the overall flavor of God, that they’ve basically given it no more of a taste-test than how a kid might fearfully lick the end of a green bean speared on a fork and instantly rip the fork and its prey as far as his little arm can get it from his suddenly contorted face, as he pronounces with as much drama as he can muster that its “nasty”, to then only add the immovable insistence that he’s “eaten enough of it”.

—Do we know people like that?

But the reality is, that God gives most of us a lot more time to discover Him than the effortless attempts I just mentioned where one might more realistically ...*try, try* and *retry* ...“tasting” the joyful system He’s designed for us, giving us ample opportunity to see if it might someday really *be* what we might want in our lives, just like how an adult may someday really find that he actually *likes* green beans, should he ever get the courage to genuinely actually chew on one for a while... so the problem’s not at God’s end, but at ours. We spend the larger parts of our lives looking almost endlessly for more and more excuses to avoid having to actually “taste” what that sin-exposing life might do to us, rather than realizing that perhaps there might be a taste to it that is actually *Sooo* wonderful, that perhaps it can come only from a truly matured or “acquired” taste that *does* take some time to nurture, and not just from a quick lick at it like the kid with his nasty green bean.

It takes refinement to appreciate the beauty of a symphony. It takes some maturing to appreciate the tenderness of a peaceful, quiet moment of reflection in the country. It takes some growing up to discover that green beans “ain’t all that bad”, once you’ve had your fill of tummy aches from all the other junk you ate too much of as a kid.

We are therefore usually guilty of not giving the true comforts from God a real chance. We have to learn to appreciate the higher level of maturity that He has planned for us, to seek nothing but righteous things in life, sort of like the green bean. Until we truly learn to appreciate the green bean’s clear lack of childish colors and candy coatings, we won’t

appreciate the spiritual; nutrition it then takes time to subsequently fill our souls with either.

God has put so much designed effort into that perfectly planned fellowship between He and us, that it is understandable that it is also our own pre-determined willful ignorance to appreciate (or even just perhaps realistically taste) that already perfected harmony, that I'm sure helps God determine that we would more so deserve his rejection in the first place. —and there again, because we would then look just *like* the kid and his green bean to Him in larger ways. But let's put that bowl of green beans squarely in front of us, get a firm grip on the fork and sink our teeth further into this:

It is a matter of having the will to then *exercise* the heart that was given us, continually nurturing, disciplining and maturing it, and learning to additionally use it to then also reinforce its own sprouting discoveries, where it would then also be strong enough (almost on its own) to not only subdue and restrain our old ungodly ways, but to then also support and encourage itself in truly accepting all of Christ's guidance for us *in* that heart, so that there's no remaining moral conflicts between our spirit and His.

We must “deny ourselves” therefore, to properly follow Him (See Romans 8:16,17; Matt. 16:24; et al). This means we can't be harboring desires of lust or paganism in the very same heart that we are expecting Christ to take permanent residence in, as He will refuse to “share” such space with our other ‘loves’ in life. We must make sure that sin is *denied* any of these welcome accommodations in our spirit, in order that the heart is pure and free from enemies, where it can then truly be one perfect force against evil *with Christ not just passing through in a guest cameo appearance or something, where He only conveniently fits in to certain parts of your pre-written script), but in actual residence of that heart!* We have to keep it a pure temple, and not a compromising heartbreak hotel complete with revolving doors and contradicting spirits, otherwise Christ will never accept the invitation to “move in”.

With Christ as the honored and thereby permanent guest in our heart on the other hand, it is then a different picture altogether, ready to take-on much more godlike endeavors, in order to reach even greater levels of reshaping our “born-again” character into the *opposite* of what the otherwise cold world of selfish lusts and social deceptions had tried to completely train it to be.

We are also learn to do so humbly and subjectively under the instruction of the genuine Word of God, and doing all of the more *serious* thinking on our own, accepting help, only from a Holy Spirit that, also newly then residing in us, we will also then learn to properly develop, testing each new thought judiciously according to the Word. It is an artistic and acrobatic challenge of emotion, integrity, rationality, logic, compassion and love, that must all be orchestrated in concert with infinite complications and variables, whereupon we, on our own, must learn how to keep its overall condition always undefiled and battle-ready, prepared to stand for righteousness at a moment's notice for whatever Christ might have waiting in the wings for us to stand for.

So once more, the problem is not that we are not created as being functionally *capable* of God's gift, in not having received the gift of an adequately equipped heart (as some who might prescribe to certain areas of Calvinist thinking) but how we then ourselves, must play a major role in helping to steer that heart towards its God-given destination, don't you suppose? But here's the part of the trick question that millions miss:

*We're* not to steer that heart (once we're "in the faith" and have given our hearts to Christ), we just give it to Him. *He* steers! We're just to stand there perhaps as some of us may have once stood on our father's lap as he pretended to let us drive when we were toddlers, and give it completely to Him, and with our hands happily on that wheel along with his, faithfully go along for the most wonderful ride of our lives. That's what Noah did. Noah's ark had no rudder. It had no need of one, as it was trustingly given over to God in that respect. Noah never even needed to look outside until God told him that the ride was over! Noah was just to build his ark, strong and true. God would then do the real steering, with the total trust of Noah to confidently oversee the maintenance of its physical upkeep and integrity, just like we must do with our hearts.

Many (growing in numbers again in our time) are mocking those not unlike Noah, Lot, Moses or John the Baptist who today are once more edging their students to make their hearts *completely* strong, not just "normally" strong, and who are also strictly doing so under the undiluted integrity of God's instructions on *how* to build that heart. But people are increasingly refusing to listen, fulfilling the prophecy of the [great] "falling away" that is now spreading over the earth just as it had in Noah's time. They will not build their own hearts into God-approved arks, nor will they listen to the seriousness of God's warnings of wrath in order to save themselves.

Why not? Because they've lost their image of God's seriousness. The image of the wrathful reality that Noah once had a first-hand account of. The Picture of what really happens to a fallen world and what really happens to a society of overconfident, unrepentant hearts. Noah remembered it for a long time, I'm sure, and told that story with more enthusiasm than any generation thereafter as well. Of which then told the story with slightly less enthusiasm, and less and less, until... One day Lot had to suffer the same kind of tears for his own godless generation.

But who *were* the chosen of God? They certainly weren't "normal" by any of *today's* politically-correct standards, amen? So, who *were* men like Noah and men like Lot? — were they the *world's* "normal"? —or *God's* "normal"?

After considering now, all of the thoughts we've just gone over, and doing so from both God's vantage point, and our own (now that we've thought this through a little more deeply), ...is it not therefore "normal" for God to *continue* to chose those who are the most trustworthy, devoted, strict or even "fired-up" about how we should all be keeping his "Commandments" straight? Why is it then that we so often view such dedicated people as "fanatics" or even "nutcases" or "freaks", just because they are more serious about God's warnings than we are? And over the course of Bible history, doesn't this also make sense? ...as *more and more* of God's selectively chosen leaders and heroes

throughout our Christian faith had been proven *every time* to *also* be “pretty serious” about God as well, including those who were honored by God in Hebrews 11 especially *because* of their very strict faith? Have we not discovered that the “normal” picks of God, were not those who had nice comfy levels of compromise in God’s laws, but were rather the best, top-notch, staunch, sometimes even warrior-like, defenders of those rules?

So why do so many people wait until its too late to take a serious look at the sinful ways that so many of them are clearly living, rather than see these sins for the simple wrongs against God that they are? —because just like the kid with his green bean, many genuinely fear the very thought of a true taste of what it is really like to be truly good. They don’t know what a life without a stench of sin hanging around them, might then really do to help a true walk with God taste like. They won’t go “all the way” because even under an “attempted lick” or even as far as being more than halfway there, their own stench is covering up the real taste of true peace with God. They themselves, in their stubbornness, are therefore forever ruining their own exploration into this joy that awaits them, in allowing peer-pressure or fears to win out over the needs of their broken hearts, to then taste what can genuinely become a wonderfully “acquired” new world of living and peace for them. How sad. Its like not wanting to quit constantly smacking yourself in the head with sticks, because you never tried living without constantly smacking yourself in the head with sticks before, and you don’t know that if you give it some real time, the diminishing pain turns to joy! —so you’ll feel the same about drinking, smoking, drugs, adultery, etc, you name it. Whether we want to acknowledge it or not, the lack of truly addressing the nagging at your heart’s conscience to taste God, is actually what eventually starts every one of our life’s experiments into sin, because we are trying to shut God’s call to us off, rather than answer the door with true openness. Yet we now strangely fear those who have learned to be excitedly passionate towards the pure joy they’ve found in God, and fear them because they are too peculiar. Well, okay, not peculiar, but outright strange! Why are they so strange? “Because they won’t sit around with us hitting ourselves over the head with sticks to have any of this “fun” with us.”

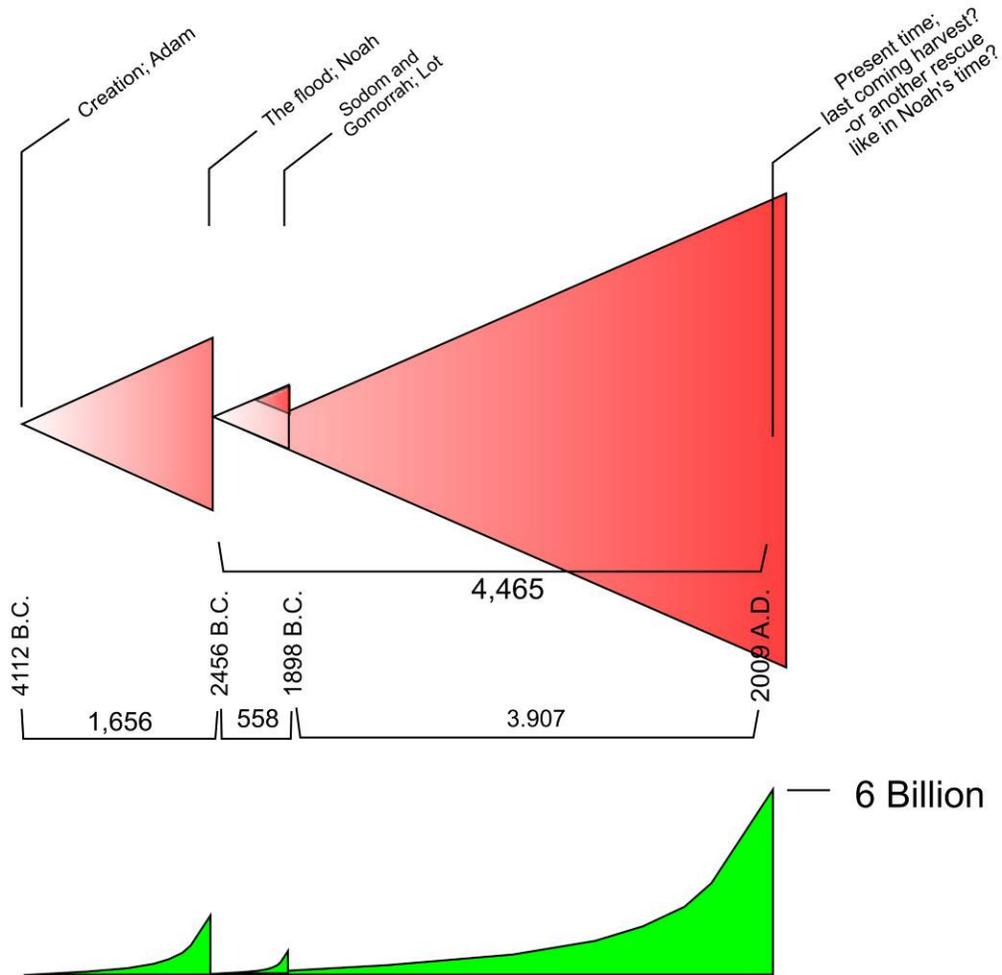
—but who are the strange ones, and which are “normal”? Those who happily gravitate to joy? —or those who enjoy smacking themselves over their heads with sticks to please their friends who, just like other birds of a feather, similarly don’t want to sit around smacking themselves over the head with sticks all by *themselves* either?

Is this a tough question for you?

Now that I have hopefully re-educated some of you to the clearly deceptive way that Satan and his church of “normal” people have turned the view of true inner happiness upside down, I’d like to explain how “few” there really are of us that make up God’s *true* church, and have learned this lesson from God (the right way), and therefore genuinely share in those tears of Noah, for those of today who do not yet know this in their lives:

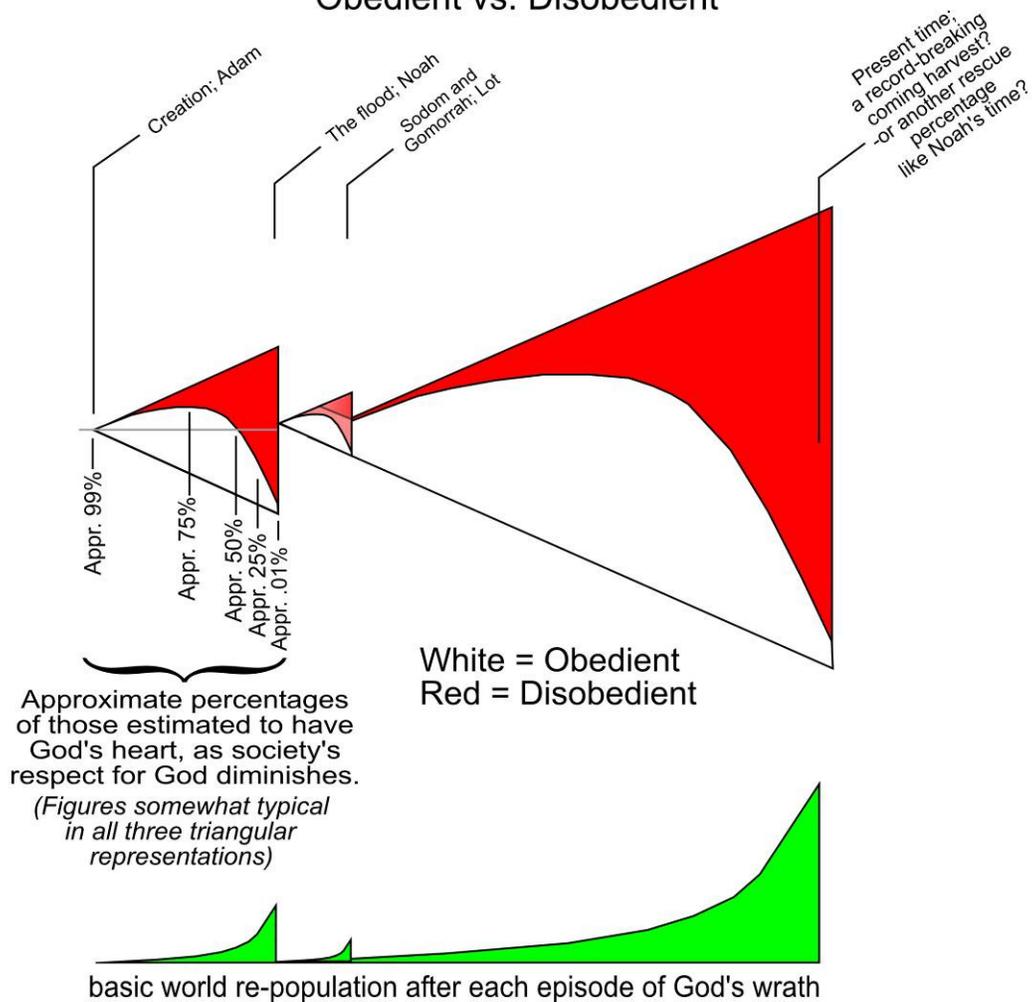
Let's begin by looking at a diagram that illustrates, at a glance, the approximate numbers of people that had, over time, gone through previous episodes of God's wrath:

## Biblical Population Growth



**Diagram 1.** The red-shaded triangles represent approximate population growth, with white being times of greater respect towards God's authority, and red being lesser respect, as a gradually diminishing memory of God's power and authority over mankind seems to always directly affect our corporate ability to respect that authority with enough sincerity to not bring it upon us again. The example then illustrates how those very few that have matured enough to retain this respect, are spared the wrath of the many.

## Approx. Chronological Comparison of Obedient vs. Disobedient



**Diagram 2.** As the detail in the three triangular shapes has changed to better show the diminishing numbers, one can now see the gradually changing levels of respect in society, once the reality of God's wrath is slowly removed from their memories and complacent, sinful ways once more take over those who allow even the smallest of leaven to then corrupt the overall society's image of God's sovereignty over mankind.

For the truly understanding Christian mind, the above diagrams are almost a given already in their hearts, as they are presently aware of just how few people there really are whose claimed Christian stance is anything more than just a fairly good imitation of one.

To then take some of the hard-hitting numbers that we see there, and try and come up with a better picture of how many are actually going to be in heaven with us, we must then focus more so on each newly reminded periods of God's power in our history, and the coinciding percentages of people who then knew not to discount their ancestral accounts without first "*studying to shew themselves approved*", and checking these more

historical claims against whatever new philosophies might be coming down the pike at them.

The ability to take stock in one's own mind to then fully evaluate the entire panorama of what we have been given by God to review for ourselves (especially in these complicated end times) then takes diligent practice, not just an occasional glance at the dusty Bible on the bookshelf.

Without serious practice, can one become good at playing the piano, let alone play one at all? Can one become good at brain surgery? Can one even become any good at anything that requires bodily stamina and endurance, like physical contact sports or soldier's training? Every single one of us needs a good solid, rugged training in the ways of a true spiritual disciplining of our hearts as well, my friends. Without practice in a disciplined regiment of eagerly seeking and considering the richer tastes of the truth of Christ's teachings, many will usually stop short at some point in his real-life "green bean tasting test", proclaiming within themselves and for all to see, that their symbolic "lick's worth" is "good enough", whereupon they are then viewing any further progress as being "unnecessary" or perhaps even "fanatical", just like the multitudes in Noah's day. In today's long-forgotten realities of God's wrath, such excuses are hardly ever contested by "the normal" of us anymore either, as they too, have forgotten the seriousness of God just as badly as everyone else. And besides, it is so much easier to convince themselves that they've truly tasted God's ways, since they've now successfully "licked" that long-dreaded flavor, even though they still can't come close to describing this taste, even if just to themselves. Sometimes sliding over to a place at the table where we can still at least reach the candy, is a lot more comfortable to the majority of us, than actually chewing on and swallowing that ominous green bean once and for all, as everybody else at the table tastes it this way now anyway, and therefore, only the very "few" overboard fanatics would deny that this is really how "normal" people act.

So, again, why were there so many people washed away in Noah's day? Can we now better answer that question having thought about it a little more as we did?

I should hope so, as it is really just as simple as this:

In the seriousness with which some give God not much more than a short "lick's worth" of time, especially when that "lick's-worth" may only amount to a half-hearted abandonment of their total sin to begin with, how can one expect to see any true Christians come out of such Noah-mocking quitters? It's like expecting to find a whole population of concert pianists in town, even after realizing that nobody in town remembers how to play anymore. —when all you'll *really* have, is a bunch of people banging on toy pianos all over town making the most out-of-key, out-of-synch noises the town has ever heard. But because they all think it sounds normal, they love it, and make it their anthem of hate against green beans. Such is the morality of today's world—with everyone playing his own chaotic song of self-permitted sin.

But to those of us who know *without a doubt*, through our own better experiences that God's green beans of joy are *irreversibly wonderful* to every single one who has ever *truly* tasted them... tears begin to form. They form for those who are ever-pretending to eat those green beans, but have their other hand deep in the candy jar just

below the table. Because we believe on God (and in a sense that's not just "good enough" but rather "completely enough") to know that, what *Noah* saw, is what we are beginning to see in our day now as well ...an apostate world.

Can all of us now more comfortably say that we've truly reached a point of completeness that will surely qualify us as "Noah-like" under the judgment of God himself, whereupon we might *truly* be found to be "normal"? —and "normal" by God's standards, not Satan's?

And lastly, did God create us to just simply refuse to taste His ways of spiritual harmony in our lifetimes? Well how 'bout that, we're right back to square one, where, yes He did create us so that we could do just that, as he gave us hearts, but had also compassionately gave us a free will of our own to go with it, whereupon we could do with that heart, in whatever ways that we would find pleasing to ourselves, which means even if that meant that we'd make faces at his ways without ever having truly tasted them at all, whereupon He would be forced once again, to dishonorably excuse someone from the table....

...forever.

Please pray for me that I will not have to cry those same tears for you,

—*Dwaine Moore*



***Biblical Correctness Ministries***  
P.O. Box 26, New Kensington, Pa. 15068