

## SEEDS

It has been some time now since there has been any urge or unction to write. Perhaps that is due to lack of freshness; most, I suspect, has been out of the revulsion of writing “careless” (read “unemployed”) words. In short, if words or actions initiate and/or carry out *my* plans and ambitions, then by definition of scripture, I am in rebellion. Sarai was self-assertive and too early; her mistake cost us millennia of terror and problems. Lot was indulgent and too late; his lack of timing cost him his family and untold misery and destruction coming from the descendants of the Ammonites and Moabites.

There is a time for warning, there is a time of “Getting Out of Dodge”; there is a time for weeping over losses and a time for reaping our stupidity. There is a time for groaning over the abominations committed within the Church, and a time for letting the chips fall where they may. There is a time for teaching and a time for practicing, a time for learning and a time for implementation.

Some of the reluctance to write stems out of a perception that few, if any, care. The behavior of young males with whom I have had contact, ranges from looking like a deer in the headlights to utter carelessness, with no fear of God at all. If there happens to have been erroneous or an absence of Godly/fatherly rearing, these young men are doing little more than guessing at what they are doing. This guessing is applied to the entire gamut of their lives, from how they rear their sons and daughters, to finances. The older ones are past listening to anyone, so that leaves me with the young males/females as a group which might be approachable.

It seems the puzzle could not ever be unraveled, that no clear solution is available. As I told my wife, it’s like a chain, one link connected to another; there is a loop on one end and a hook on the other. If one looked only at either of the two ends, he would see no similarity between the two; so how could one be connected to the other? Somehow we have lost the ability to look for the connecting links in between (or we *don’t want* to see the links).

The awareness of the decline in those seeking any truth has been aggravated to an equal level of watching the downhill slide in what is viewed as conventional knowledge. Asinine secular views such as “global warming,” abstinence from corporal punishment at any age, and other equally stupid “conventional knowledge,” are permeating the theaters of thought, and thus the behavior of the “in crowd.”

As I pondered these things, I was aware of the increase and density of foolishness on all fronts in this that we call the American scene. It can easily be proven to any who are willing to be elevated in thought, that ***“conventional knowledge” is wrong 80%-90% of the time***, “time” being the here and now. This axiom applies to science, astronomy, pharmacy, engineering, physics, geology, marketing, and yes, even religious matters. The adult portion of what we follow with such defensive posturing is rote from our formal training. Yet it is easily proven 4/5ths of it is obsolete in 5-10 years!

The great majority of what we blindly espouse for our personal lives is derived from our formative years, to wit, how we were reared. We operate in the main along those parameters and paths taken by our parents (or the lack thereof). We essentially mimic what we saw (or did not see), skewed by the bents and prevailing spirit of our peculiar generation. If we were not taught discipline, then there will be little or no discipline rendered to our own children. If we were not taught the meaning of “no,” then our children will not be taught either. The demise of social graces, arts, education at all levels, finances, moral boundaries and the like follow each generation like stink follows a skunk.

It is now absolutely clear that there is a breakdown of order, discipline and personal appetites. We now have at least three generations of people that never knew anything about either; as a result, their lives and their children’s lives are in a mess. Parents now are as bad as their children, running from one crisis to another. These do not even read, so how in the world would any truth reach them? Violent video games, one-night sexual stands and if-it-feels-good-do-it are habits that rule their lives. Any mention of correction or (gasp) cause-to-effect is met with anger and contempt. Cowardly, but politically correct administrators cow-tow to the latest protest, or the largest benefactor.

Due to circumstances, my life as a young boy was spent in the woods alone. From the time I was six until fifteen or so, I wound up observing nature for long hours. This begat that, and that begat this; cause and effect became a pattern of observance that endured throughout my adulthood. When I went to work for myself at forty-eight, the walks were reinstated, spending hours a day walking in the woods; that continues until now. The lessons of cause and effect learned from nature earlier, scriptures of late, and cases at hand were now applied to people. So what I write is what I observe.

My posterity does not have time like I do, to sit by the pond and listen; neither do they have time to write, study the Word, sit by the window for hours before dawn, nor have they seen what I have seen. They are rearing their children and working, as it should be. Moreover, as my youngest son fresh out of college told me, I am a dinosaur. I should not expect those after me to work as hard as I have, nor to study as long and search out a matter. They will let the computer do the thinking, and the internet will get data they need on an as-need basis. So be it.

Whether or not this will be received or even read is not my call, nor my responsibility. What is truth will stand the test of time; what is truth will be confirmed by the Spirit. I hear no one telling the real story of personal sowing and reaping, nor the raw truth about what spawns tragedy, death and terror.

I write predominantly for my male posterity, and any fathers/mothers who wish to rediscover the Ancient Way. I do not claim to know it all, but I do know a little. If I see what happened in the Bible, that A preceded B which preceded C, all the way to Z, then Z was a chained result of A. If I witnessed A as a child and followed it all the way to Z at sixty-five, then it doesn’t take a rocket scientist to realize Z was initiated by A. The following are intended to be nothing more than observances of cause and effect.

My wife and I are exceedingly blessed in the fruit that fell off our tree; however, this did not evolve by letting them be a volunteer crop. My wife and I made a bundle of mistakes; but then again we did not have much from which to base our treatment of the children. Most of the ways we treated our seed was based on scripture and on-the-fly decisions. As it turned out, God blessed His word and our faith in same.

There were a lot of times I wished I had had an older man to show me the ropes.

I've never seen a wise youth (nor was I one myself). Hard knocks, deprivation and pain as a youth were my schoolmasters; how fortunate and blessed I was! Knowing the positive fruit from all that, I tried to artificially create those austere conditions that were known to foster stalwart young men and women. My children squawked at times, but that just meant we were on the mark, or at least close to it.

Now that our seed is grown, does that mean all that training will be wasted? Will those lessons learned wither away? –or must our seed and other youth have to experience their own losses in order to understand the mind of God? Is there no transfer of insight?

It is written, the fool despises and disregards wisdom and instruction; the end game of the fool is also described. Another of the forty-six or so attributes of a fool is carelessness, the lack of attention. I shudder to think of the cumulative effects of the current youths' carelessness. History is replete with the end results of such. If I write the truth, they get mad and offended; if I do not, God sees that and holds me accountable.

It seems appropriate to elaborate on some of the above as related to families I have known over the years, and let the stories speak for themselves. I have tried to keep out the gory details, but occasionally some are necessary. In the final throes of all instances, I am not aware of any of the suffering parties to acknowledge fault in any way, past or present. In most cases, it was the women who suffered the final torment. Ironically, most of the time the father, the abdicating party, was the one who died. The women were equally guilty of other types of actions, but were the ones left to bear the agony and terror. All the stories are from white, middle America; most are highly educated, all are professing Christians.

Now the following are actual events occurring in the latter stages of life, to wit, ones whom I have known that are over fifty. When these things happen, it's too late to say anything.

We do come down with cancer.

We do get diabetes.

Our children do get AIDS.

We did bury our son at 28.

Our houses do burn down.

Our children do get pregnant and have abortions.

Our children do commit suicide.

We do experience ruin and destruction.

Millions have been and are slaughtered in the gulags and concentration camps.  
Our kids do become queers and lesbians.  
Little girls are raped and enslaved by our children.  
Our husbands are involved in pornography.  
Our lives are punctuated with tragedy, terror and trauma.  
Our 42 year-old son did shoot his father in the head.  
We have, either by omission or commission, condoned the abortion of 60 million helpless babies.

For some reason, we have the opinion that none of this is will ever come to our doorsteps! Yet, some of the above have been in my family tree! And I certainly know personally many over the last sixty years to whom much of the above has happened. Why is it then, that when any mention is made of those time-tested preludes to any of the above, people get mad?!

Many writers such as David the Psalmist and Isaiah will be writing along in the Guidebook some message they have been given, when all of a sudden they yield up their pen to the Almighty in which God Himself will start talking in the first person. One such passage that is relevant here is in Psalms 32:8 and 9: *“I will instruct you and teach you in the way you should go; I will counsel you with my eye upon you. Be not like a horse or a mule, without understanding, which must be curbed with bit and bridle, else it will not be well with you.”* Then David continues with his message.

A second passage is in Proverbs 1:22-33:

*“How long, O simple ones, will you love being simple? How long will scoffers delight in their scoffing and fools hate knowledge?”*

*Give heed to my reproof; behold, I will pour out my thoughts to you, I will make my words known to you.*

*Because I have called to you and you refused to listen, stretched out my hand and no one has heeded, you have ignored all my counsel and would have none of my reproof, I also will laugh at your calamity; I will mock when panic strikes you like a storm, and your calamity comes like a whirlwind, when distress and anguish come upon you.*

*Then **they** will call upon me, but I will not answer; **they** will seek me diligently but will not find me. Because **they** hated knowledge and did not choose the fear of the LORD, would have none of my counsel, and despised all my reproof, therefore **they** shall eat the fruit of their way and be sated with **their** own devices. (Notice the personal “you” has changed to the impersonal “they,” meaning rejection.)*

*For the simple are killed by their turning away, and the complacency of fools destroys them. But he who listens to me will dwell secure and will be at ease, without fear of evil.”*

## SIX STAGES OF A FOOL

1. **Ignorant:** They don't act nor prepare (for the coming wrath) because they don't know.
2. **Gullible and Careless:** They don't know because they don't want to know.
3. **Disbelief:** They don't want to know (or anyone to tell them) because they don't believe God meant what He said.
4. **Apostasy:** They don't believe He meant what He said because they don't believe He said anything.
5. **Blasphemy:** They don't believe He said anything because they really don't believe He is.
6. **Hedonism:** They don't believe He is, and thus are without excuse. They believe only in themselves.

(Now if the reader wishes to understand the above, look up the definitions of the underlined words in a Hebrew lexicon. It would complicate the message herein if I did so.)

However, the word "counsel" here has particular weight, and is the focus of this paper. *Counsel* in the Hebrew means "purpose, advice, wisdom, design, and plan." **The Divine seed, if you will.** Now if it is God Himself talking, then all these words are His words and the meanings revert back to Him. If they revert back to Him, then of necessity the words are representative of who He is.

Now *who He is, what He did, and will do* is where we get into problems. We and everything around us were created by Him. What is "everything?" For starters, it is all of life present and past; all of the heavens, including all planets in our little solar system; all of the sister stars and their planets within our little Milky Way galaxy, all of the hundreds of millions of galaxies, and it is all of the universe around us as well as the universes outside the one in which we dwell as infinitesimally small participants. He created, by design, all of the incredibly small cells and all that is within the cells that defy imagination as to their functions and complexity. There are universes outside us and universes inside each of our cells.

So with all these accomplishments behind His name, one would think (*if* one thinks at all) that He would be a pretty good source of information, as well as someone who knew of which he spoke. Moreover, one would think such a one as unimaginable as He would have a little experience and understanding, to whom it would be worth listening.

Well, you say, "Where is He?" Well again, He is sure as shooting is not in some honky-tonk, nor on some psychologist's couch. You'll look in vain on an interstate, and come up disappointed gazing at a stupid TV screen. I seriously doubt if He will answer your Razz cell phone. But hey! If He made all the above, don't you think He is around somewhere?

Do you actually think (again, *if* ye thinks at all....) you can be about your merry way at work, or on the commode, or in the car, or wherever your day takes you, and have a command performance at your beck and call? Please, spare me...

Better yet, why don't you wait until the last minute and give a holler? Or in the alternative, delay the contact until your pick is hung, or your daughter just had an abortion, then wail loud and long for the God of Heaven to answer you and bail you out of your terror, loss, and ruin. That always works in the movies. Sorry, Charlie; maybe next time...

Now all the above has been a topic of much weight for many years, and has had a profound effect on my behavior. For me to comprehend that the above was the Most High Himself talking (to me), was an insight of the deepest order. It wasn't until this past fall that a true brother included the following passage in a paper he had written. From the passage I came to understand the connection between those in Psalms and those in Isaiah mentioned earlier.

In the Acts of the Apostles (chapter 17), Paul is standing on Mars Hill, addressing the Athenians. Launching from his being provoked by their idols, Paul eases into a discussion of the "Unknown God" (a description of which I suppose most would use), and makes a statement as follows:

"...He has made from one every nation of men to live on all the face of the earth, ***"having determined allotted periods and the boundaries of their habitation...."*** RSV

Other translations read:

"...He has made from one blood every nation of men to dwell on the face of the earth, and has determined their preappointed times and the boundaries of their habitation." NKJ  
and,

"...He has made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth, and has determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation." KJ

Now in looking at the definitions of all the words and phrases, this translation emerged:

".... He has created from one stem all the nations of man that dwell on the earth, and has predetermined the times and seasons in which things are to be done, whether convenient or not, and has set the limits and boundaries of where they live." LFB

Certain insights have evolved over the years, which, fifty years ago would have been received with incredulity. The overwhelming reaction would have been, "Why, any fool would know that!" Now, the same conclusions are anachronistic, foreign, too strong, too harsh, politically incorrect, out-of-date, and even brutish.

I have seen pampering and indulgence begin as soon as the child realizes his/her surroundings. The smarter and more prescient the child, the earlier he/she begins to manipulate their parents to give them what they want, not what they need. False temper tantrums, winsomeness, smiles, clawing at momma's teats, etc, are all used to sway their parents towards their infantile way of thinking. Indulging and pampering begin at the breast, way before the parents suspect or would accept even the thought of the child being capable of wrong.

Now as our culture demands, the father is usually away at work when these seemingly benign, mini-events take place. If on occasion he is at home (our culture again), nine times out of ten he also will let things slide just to keep peace (again a female mind-set). Our culture has devolved into a stage where nearly all the males were either reared solely by their mother or were not disciplined correctly by their father. This is particularly true if he never saw things done according to the Word (correction/discipline) in his own life as a child. But let's say he did see such; so rarely is he home during these embryonic and foundational peccadilloes, most slip under the radar and become entrenched in the child.

The mother, by virtue of her innate sense of nurturing and natural declination against anything disruptive or disturbing, usually cannot or will not see the danger in yielding to the folly of her child. Hence, she will acquiesce just to have temporary peace. It is the father's responsibility, with love, to discipline, period. It is the father's job to ferret out and to deal with rebellion at any stage. It is his responsibility to override indulging and pampering, and to see to it that discipline is enforced when he is absent.

Thus the seeds of destruction are sown, and will be reaped twenty, thirty, or forty years later when they themselves marry and reproduce. Ergo, those horrible events of which I wrote come home to roost. No one takes it to heart that they themselves caused or allowed it to begin and/or develop during their reign as parents. No, shifting the blame is either relegated to some will-of-the-wisp boogey man or a mental vacuum emerges.

As these events of terror, agony, loss, pain and destruction occur, the abdication of the male is along side of the pampering female. Usually the male gets shot in the head, becomes a derelict, a drunk, or wanders off into the hinterland to some woman needing a warm place until she dies. The mother is usually the one who remains and bears the pain and agony. It is her son that went off the deep end, and her son that shot her husband, her son that raped the 5-year old, her son that was buried at 28 with AIDS. She is the one who has to stay in the house where her husband lived; it is the wife who visits her son on death row. Worse, it is the wife who goes by the grave moaning and groaning until she grieves herself to death. Long is the period from reaping until the Grim Reaper arrives.

But! –it was also his son. By his abdication to be the Head of his family and bring up his children in the fear (respect), admonition and nurture of the LORD, his son did these things. Neither mother nor father ever accepts any of the blame; both they and their friends never say a word. If the father does happen to still be alive, few if any will lay the blame at his feet, nor hers for that matter. But whose fault was it? Did the Devil do it? Why, that awful Internet with its pornography was his downfall!

***Not one*** of our middle class, educated, semi-refined, professing Christian, white Anglo-Saxon parents, in the midst of their calamity, laid the seeds of destruction at their own feet. However, if you were to have voiced any warnings at all during the embryonic stages of the rearing of their children, you would have been met with pitchforks! Moreover, if you would have asked either of the parents as to what happens when you do not remove the weeds in a garden, they would have thought you were nuts. Why even ask such a stupid question!

Alas, it is as it has been said, “They will hear but not understand; they will see and not perceive.” Tell them anyway.....

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One of the Spiritual Tribe of Issachar