

WHUR HE AIN'T

I have a friend in Kentucky in her late 60s who, for whatever reason, has decided to go to “church.” She is one of the most Godly women I have ever known. While not “religious” in a conventional manner, she fits Proverbs 31:15-ff.

It seems to me that she, as well as tens of thousands of others, goes to “church” to find God. That is the 1650-year old picture (a word and phrase introduced by Constantine) painted in Western minds. It is a concept so indurate and accepted the action has become almost robotic. The capstone to such a vain tradition is that the “pastor” is the only one who can dole out a piece of God. Really?

When Abram resided in Ur of Sumerian fame, Jewish legend has it that Abram broke his father’s household idols, leaving the biggest one with a mallet at its side so as to leave the impression it was the guilty culprit. To Abram’s surprise, his father wasn’t upset at all, commenting that they were only objects of clay and wood. The point is made implicitly or explicitly that Abram turned away from the dead idols, knowing in his spirit that they were not the real thing.

It seems to me that Abram was on the ‘backside’ of all that had preceded him of a holy nature. Noah’s faith and righteousness had long faded into emptiness and vanity. Now Abram evidently did not have a clue who God was, nor anything to do with His expressions. The sum total of Abram’s awareness was that the idols were not the real thing. Little, if anything, of the “real” God, or the dimension in which He was active and vibrant, existed in Ur.

Likewise, during Noah’s time, little if anything of the ‘real’ God was expressed. Ostensibly, Noah’s family was the last remaining remnant of the pure Adamic strain. Everyone else had become half-breeds with the dark angels. Noah was on the back side of the times in which the real God was present. The Holy dimension has disappeared; evil, emptiness and vanity permeated society.

Back to Abram; he basically made a step *away from* that which was false, empty and vain. One must tear *away from* before he can go *towards* the real thing. It appears the smashing of the false idols (or some other act of tearing away) got God’s attention. The rest is recorded in Genesis.

A second seemingly unrelated event is that of Jesus “coming in the fullness of time.” If when He came was the “fullness of time,” in what frame of time do we find ourselves 1975 years later? -post-fullness? -the back side of “fullness”? -the downhill side of “fullness”?

Back again to my friend in Kentucky; is she unknowingly pulled by the familiar and comfortable *towards* the vain and empty? Has 16 centuries of empty tradition and pretense cauterized those who truly want the “real thing”?

Is she indeed traversing a parallel dimension saturated with all the shadows, emblems and behavior *representative* of the “real” God?

Do we find ourselves in a vast, vast scheme wherein we are as Abram, limited to smashing the idols of vanity and emptiness?

Are we indeed subtly being carried along in a very comfortable realm full of shadows, on the backside of the “real” Jesus, just as Abram, Noah and others have been?

If none of the above is true, why then for 16 years have I been pulled, prodded and drawn to traipse the woods? Why have I set on stumps, logs and rocks for hours over a period of 16 years trying to find the “real” God? Why am I awakened in the wee hours of the morning to sit for hours before daylight, trying to “hear”?

Have I, as thousands of others, been smashing the empty, powerless, vacuous “idols” of our day? Has the incredibly dense, powerful and emotionally overwhelming dimension in which we find ourselves been exposed as not being the real thing? Why else am I repulsed by what is called the “church”? Why would I abhor such emptiness, such vacuity of the real God?

Does anyone actually attempt to insult my reason by insinuating the “real” God manifests Himself in the current dimension of time and space? *Por favor*, let us not confuse (Babylonize) human social interactions, the warm and fuzzies of coffee, donuts and 1200 amps with the Presence of the Most High God!!!

Some are trying very hard to re-vive, re-create and re-live the first century way of Christianity; a fine and noble venture. Nonetheless that attempt is anachronistic, probably futile. That was then; this is now. What Jesus said still holds true. But what is now, **ain’t** what He said!! The “real” God was active, vibrant and truly manifest; He ain’t now... So if that be true, where is He? Where is the real God?!?!?!?

Is this parallel dimension real? Have we indeed been born and reared in a fake but meticulously furnished and choreographed layer of time and space? Are not our experiences like those of the Body Snatchers?

All within me of this moment says yes. My spirit, my Spirit says I have been duped, robbed and prevented from experiencing the “real” God. The brief interludes in which He so graciously left His dimension and visited mine is *prima facie* evidence I am not where He is. For sure, He is not where I am the majority of my conscious moments.

The **firm, demonstrable reality** of the absence of the “real” God is exhibited by the lifelessness of the religious trappings around us. They are no different than the idols which Abram smashed. I’m sick and tired of them.

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One of the Tribe of Issachar