

The Sharpest Sword

...And The Wisest Man in The Room !

The wisest man in the room is
the lowliest in his own
estimation of
himself.

The wisest man in the room upheld by the pride
to be found in his own heart is surely
a fool and will fall by his
own sword!

Wisdom quickly fades to foolishness
in a heart raised high in
flesh pride.

And if the fool that believes himself wise is
surely not destined for greatness,
then who's greatness is
served in him ?

My brothers and sisters it is time that
His Glory And His Greatness
Reign Supreme within
our hearts.

We must offer up all that we are to
be counted amongst
the few!

Remember...the few together
become the many

Led of The
Lord!

Many are the many that follow not

In His Footsteps,

that know not

His

Ways !

Many will perish, few will survive...
so let the few be led | say !

Led of The Holy Spirit

not the purposes driven by the flesh that can
hear and read The Scripture but
not survive the challenge
of living it out

In

Christ,

In Yah'shua !

Not to mention For Christ, For Yah'shua !

Not to mention For God The Father !

It is patience that bears the fruit

From The Vine !

Can I overcome struggle or must I struggle to overcome ?

The answer is in the question asked...the
only answer is in the struggle,
not the comfort !

When I do not know enough, then I remember that

The Spirit Is My Teacher And My Counsel !

My flesh can only teach
things of the flesh
and flesh
is
not

My Teacher... My Rabbi !

So I worry not about tomorrow for
The Holy Spirit Already Knows
exactly what tomorrow
will bring

And when I get lost, it is I that
lead myself astray and
then if I am led
astray

I reach out to

My Good Shepherd
to bring this sheep back in line !

To align myself with

His Greater Will

I pray...

Thy Will oh Lord,

not mine !

Thine,

not

mine !

I must guard against enthusiasm and exuberance
within that which I am given to know as
they are no friends of the

Lord!

Many are quickly misled by *their* desire that
so quickly takes over one's mind !

The flesh quickly undermines **His Will...**
for our good intentions

.....
.....
.....
and what
have they served
but a steady erosion of
the fabric of a robe
well fitted the
servant ?

In exchange...rags !

In exchange for a sharp sword,
a broken stick !

It is comfort and the desire
for the quick fix that
so tenaciously
consumes !

It is our moral fabric
that unravels
as we
pass
the baton
to another to do **God's Will**
for us!

In so doing we condone quite often the doing of wrong!
In so doing we more than often turn a blind eye!
In so doing we always become bearers

of the iniquities of another other
than our selves who should
know and do **God's Will**
according to **His**
Will for
us!

Let us not believe that the running gate
can replace the wisdom of the
sober and vigilant walk
in and of the
faith

The gate of the wise warrior
that carries a sword sharpened
and strong instead of a sword
with the temper
removed

!

It is not I that do these things...No, it is He Through
me that does much
and much is

His Measure

even if at times it be little in my account
for I am accountable to

Him and no other...

most assuredly not to my
flesh !

Few are those that seek the unraveling of
their flesh driven ways of sin !

Few are the slaves seeking the removal of
their chains and shackles !

Fewer yet are those that once taste freedom are willing to go
the next mile, the next and the next and the next !

Few are those that trust that
The Lord Knows The Distance !

Fewer yet are those that will stay
The Course of
His Will !

The few are those that recognize that they are misled,
knowing not the way alone without Him !

So are we to be counted amongst the many
who will fall short of the mark or
are we of the few
that are the arrows that will
fly straight and hit
the mark ?

And if the mark be the
Doing of God's Will...
And if the mark be our

Eternal Salvation,

then who is one with the narrow
and who is on the
broad path
?

My will, my desire and my comfort
will rise and say
“ go this
way “
and
I will say
No, No, No, And No
Again and again
and again !

For it is this carnal flesh of mine that is not willing
to follow me to its destruction and demise
as I pick up my cross to follow Him !

It is this vile collage of desire that is most
unwilling to part with me to fall
to the ground
and

DIE !

I have no sword if I am not willing to struggle,
not willing to fight this battle
against my flesh!

The Victory Is His

in this my struggle...

Amen!

Shall this my scabbard be the dust of the earth
or shall it be the sheath of The Lord?
So I welcome the struggle
and I welcome the
agony!

Agony I have known...tragedy is the melancholy
of this my soul so with Burdened!
And as melancholy approaches I give unto
Him the worry of my burden to
carry until He
Taketh
it
away from
me
!

The thorns left in my thigh are but a reminder
of where I have journeyed and

All that The Lord

Has Delivered me from!

And these thorns shall too fall away

as I know that this too

shall pass!

There is no soberness in a cup

filled of misdirection... The fine wine is for the few!

The few know

The Vineyard

and fewer

yet

know

The Vine

The Master of All

hearts and

souls

!

So .

.

.

let our Drink

be of

The Well That Is

Deep

.

.

.

In The Vineyard of

The Lord !

All that are thirsty come and drink of

The Living Water...Amen !

May the water once again be
turned into wine
for

The

Wedding is near!

Who shall search for the oil for
their lamp in the
world

?

Who shall forfeit their
Inheritance In Christ, In Yah'shua
for the ways
of
a
foolish
bride
?

Who has traveled a great distance and
now stands outside the door
with the many ?

The
bride
prepared
knows
not

The Day

nor

The Time

for she has
readied
her
self !

The bride dressed in wisdom will know for
she has not cast aside her heart
for the follies of the flesh !

She knows when to dance and when to watch for
Her Husband and the wedding dance
that has not yet arrived

.

.

.

.

The dance
of

Life

Eternal

Bound
Forevermore
with her

Lord

And God!

Many are those that dance together
and few are those that walk

The Narrow Path !

Many are those who make merry as
though nothing has changed,
few are those who see !

May our path be
narrow and
our gate

.
.
.

Guided By The Holy Spirit of

The Lord!

As The Gate Is Narrow so too
Is The Entrance !

Our enthusiasm be tempered in vigilance...
the sword neglected will surely dull
as it strikes a stone rather
than being sharp
in the

The Lord !

It is unbridled enthusiasm that removes
the strength from the sword,
leaving me with a mere rod of flesh that will surely
rot and wither away with the bearer !

It is my enthusiasm driven by the flesh that
so deceptively leads me astray
and in so believing I do

His Holy Will !

The moment I am not hungry I starve and the moment
I believe that my thirst is satisfied I am parched !

August 21, 2007
CdA

People have often
asked "What do you know?"
my
response is
"Too much and not
enough!"