

God's Questions - 08 14 05

- Joshua Daniel

Now friends, right in the beginning god asked Adam a question. Adam, where art thou? And he ask eve this question; Eve, what is this which thou hast done? Then he asked Cain where is Abel thy brother? The questions that god asks us are questions that bring us to search our hearts and really arrive at our true condition. When you go to a doctor and he orders a couple of tests and after that you want to know what the diagnosis is. He asks you some questions; you don't try to mislead him, do you? No. you answer those questions as best as you know how. After the resurrection, the lord Jesus Christ asked his disciples certain questions, if you turn to Luke 24th chapter; here was a time when the lord Jesus Christ had to ask them certain very pertinent questions. 17th verse, now this was after the resurrection but the disciples were very slow to believe and comprehend that it had happened. Sometimes I begin to wonder, are we living in pre-resurrection days? Full of doubts, full of fears, full of questions, is Jesus Christ the only way of salvation, haven't other prophets also been resurrected? What about Buddha, what about this person, what about millions of gods and goddesses in Hinduism? All those questions you might have asked before the resurrection, not after the resurrection. The resurrection put all those doubts and questions out of the picture. But you know so many people are living in pre-resurrection days; full of doubts, full of fear. But the media have found themselves emboldened to talk about post Christian era. What do they mean? Christianity is done and finished with. It's all over. The year, say Ano domino, after Christ, now we have defined a new way by which we define our years; I don't know. What they are going to say? If they were a Tsunami that swept over wiping out civilization, they may talk then about after the Tsunami but they have become so bold as to be arrogant enough to say post Christian era. What does that show? That shows a bunch of us, the whole lot of us are pretty dead Christians. We are not showing that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, forever. We are leaving the world to conclude it's all done and finished with, it's all over, bury the old folk and all this talk about Christianity. That's all over. Today is the day of free sex, today is the day of having a harvest of babies out of wedlock. Today is the day when school girls can freely and openly at 12 and 13 go into abortion clinics and walk out home with their school bags as though nothing has happened. Post Christian era. An era of tears, an era of endless sorrow of strife, of fear and that's the kind of era we want to welcome. Why? We have not met the resurrected lord. We are not proving him in daily life. We are not

making and admit that it's legislation of late has become totally ill conceit, make cannabis legal, get half the population mad with psychosis of some sort or another and mental disorder and next somebody will say heroin is the thing that we need. You know we have to get into little harder drugs you know and someone else will come up with an idea why not save their money of the nation by doing away with all these registration, marriage licensing, why not save all these? Why bother, why be confined to a single partner? The multiple partners will do the job better. Where are we headed? We are headed to self-destruct! But there are certain questions that we have to ask ourselves. You know these are not very palatable questions or palatable positions and you know people like to be tickled in their ears. Religion means entertainment. Religion means jumping up and down and nothing else. No no no. that's not religion at all. Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today and forever. In the 17th verse: And he said unto them, what manner of communications are these that you have one to another and you walk and are sad? What are these communications? On the resurrection morning, there should have been glorious communications of rejoicing, of triumph. Do you see triumphant people these days? Everybody is mourning about something. Everybody is blaming about someone else. That's the trouble maker in my family. This is the problem. You know the phrase which is most used probably in our conversation today is what is the problem because there are endless problems. What manner of communication is this that you have one with another as you walk and are sad? When any country makes a law, if that law should go against the word of god, that country is finished. Fourteen years can be acceptable to them and if somebody else comes up with a lower figure saying a girl can do what she wishes and no questions to be asked by parents or anybody. What have you got? You got total chaos. You have a budget that cannot be sustained. What are our communications? What is it? You know you are a communicator whether you like it or not; what is that you are communicating? Anything special? Anything enabling? Anything uplifting? Anything purifying? Anything that is promoting love, true holiness and love? What are you communications?

As you walk and are sad; now what did they reply? 18th verse: And one of them whose name was Cleopas, answering said unto him, art thou only a stranger in Jerusalem, and hast not know the things which are come to pass there in these days?

And he said unto them, what things? Why is the lord Jesus Christ dwelling so deep into their thoughts? What things? What is it you're mulling in your mind? What is it that you are meditating on? What is it that is uppermost in your mind? What is it that you are

communicating? You know my dear friends, I am afraid we communicate a lot of gloom and lot of misery, that's all. Sometimes our very expression conveys no bright or happy tidings. You know in socialized countries, take it or leave it. Now if you and I were sales people for the gospel, nobody would feel incline to buy it. I told a preacher when he was getting hot under the collar, I said, I wish I had a mirror to show you your face, a big preacher, oh how furious, terrible was the expression. Listen my dear friends keep a mirror handy next time you get into a huff, pull it out and look at your face and bust into smile and say that's not a little better old boy, tell yourself. It's terrible my dear people that we can fill ourselves and fill others around us with gloom. But is it well founded gloom? No. it is ill founded gloom. Was it well placed gloom? No. it was ill placed gloom. This was the hour of triumph, this was the hour for which all ages waited and at that time here were these fellows, man, so miserable and said, what are you talking about? What's making you so miserable? What manner of communication is this?