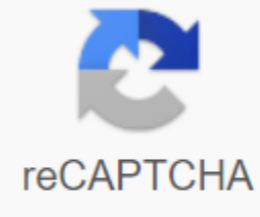




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Paul harvey a letter from god transcript

A letter from God To David Sisler In recent days, Paul Harvey has read two very different pieces, two very powerful documents (each being reproduced after the end of this column) on his national radio program. One's called If I Were the Devil. The second is the Letter from God. I'm reading everyone again this week. I wonder if there are any areas of correlation. I was curious if the same subjects were discussed from opposite points of view. A few obvious commons. From Letter from God: I hate to tell you this, but I don't write! My longhand is terrible and I've always been more doer anyway all your books, including those bibles have been written by men and women. They were inspired by men and women. But every now and then they made mistakes, too, and I took care of it, so you'd never believe a written word. The God of this letter blessedly tells us that we cannot trust the Holy Scriptures because he has caused its authors to make deliberate mistakes. He made sure there were mistakes to believe in ourselves in our own hearts, rather than a book that claims to be divine guidance for our lives. Trust your own hearts, the letter says. The Bible says: From the heart continue evil thoughts, murders, adultery, fornication, theft, false testimony, blasphemy. The Bible says: The heart is deceptably evil, who knows? But if you can't trust the Bible, then maybe I'm okay and you're fine. Follow this conclusion until its logical end, however. The Bible tells us to make love, and the Letter from God agrees. But if the Bible can't be trusted, if intentional errors were written into the manuscript, maybe that's not true. Maybe we shouldn't make love. Maybe we should hate one other. If you can't trust the Bible, maybe we should take guns to school and randomly kill our classmates. Or take guns to work and murder our former coworkers because the boss fired us. Maybe we should settle for allowing criminal behavior to set our national standards. Perhaps we should fight each other in the name of religion, which the Letter from God says: Do not do it! Good people in the Middle East have been doing a great job for centuries. Maybe they were right to kill each other for faith. Perhaps people in Ireland should reject their recent vote and go back to car bombs and Molotov cocktails. Loving each other, as you can see, could be a deception committed against us by God. The Bible says redemption is possible, but perhaps it was one of the deliberate mistakes that God of the letter forced on his dear children (that's what he calls us in his letter). There is no eternal reward. There is no eternal abode. This is all that's here. If you can't trust the Bible, who knows? If I were a prince of darkness, I'd want to devour the whole world in darkness. I would whisper to the youth: The Bible is a myth. Score the first round to the devil. A letter from God states: You behave as if I need you and your religion to hold on to me or gain souls because of me. Please don't do me any favors. I can stand up on my own, thank you. Is Christianity the only religion practiced in the world? Apparently not. Is Christianity a faith proclaimed by the Biblical New Testament, rooted deep in the Old Testament? Absolutely. Does christianity of the Bible stick as the only way to God. You can put your eternal life on the back of it, won't you? Interestingly, the Letter from God ends with the words: I am really, I swear, always with you. Check the link to this offer. Jesus said that after he told his disciples to evangelize, to turn to his name. If I were a prince of darkness, I'd break up churches first. I'd start with a whisper. In [God's] own churches, I would replace psychology with religion and dested science. Score the second round to the devil. When Paul Harvey originally read The Letter from God, he said he was reluctant to do so. He mentioned that he consulted with family members, some of whom disagreed with his plan to read it on the air. He should have listened to their advice. From these two short comparison points, it seems that the strategy that Paul Harvey imagines the devil could use sounds remarkably like a letter that claims to be from God. Some say the devil has to get his way. If this is true, we should remember that Satan is the god of this world. -30- Published in Augusta Chronicle 5/30/98 Copyright 1998 by David Sisler. All rights reserved. AN OPEN LETTER FROM GOD READ PAUL HARVEY My Dear Children.. Believe me, it's all of you. I consider myself a pretty patient guy. Look at the Grand Canyon. It took millions of years to heal. And what they resemble is nothing slower than to suggest the whole Darwinian thing that will take place cell by cell and gene by gene. And I've been patient because of your fashion, the wars and the plans of your civilizations, and the myriad ways to take me for granted until you get into big trouble again and again. But on my son's recent Christmas birthday occasion I want you to know about some things that have started ticking me off! First of all, your religious rivalry drives me to the wall. Enough is enough! Let's be clear: these are your religions, not mine! I'm the whole enchilada! I'm above them! Each of your religions claims that there is only one of me who, by the way, is absolutely true, but right in the next breath, every religion claims that it is my favorite and everyone claims that it is the Bible was written personally by me, that all other bibles are human. Oh, me! I sometimes start to stop such utter nonsense. All right, listen up! I'm your father and your mother. And I don't play favorites with my kids. I hate to tell you this, too, but I'm not writing! My longhand is terrible and I've always been more doer anyway all your books, including those bibles have been written by men and women. They were inspired by men and women. They were remarkable people. But they also made mistakes here and there and I made sure that way that you would never believe a written word rather than your own living heart! You know, one human being, for me, even a bum on the street is worth more than all the holy books in the world. That's who I am. My spirit is not a historical thing. He's alive right now! As fresh as your next breath! Holy books and religious ordinances are sacred and powerful, but they are no more than the smallest of you. They were just going to steer you in the right direction, not keep anything from life, for those parts of you that may die will surely die. And the parts they can't, they won't. So don't worry, be happy. (I stole that last line from Bobby McFerrin), but who gave it to him in the first place? Simple things now – why don't you keep making it more complicated? It's like you're always looking for an excuse to get upset. And I'm tired of your main excuse. You think I care whether you call me God, or Jaway, or Jehovah, or Allah, Wakatonka, Branda, Father, Mother, even the Emptiness of Nirvana. Do you think I care which of my special children you feel closest to: Jesus, Mary, Buddha, Kṛṣṇa, Muhammad, or any of the others? You can call me and my special name, which you choose, if you decide to make love, as I love you. How can you keep neglecting something so simple? No, I'm not telling you to give up your religion. Enjoy your religions. Honor them. Learn from them. Just as you should enjoy, honor, and learn from your parents. But you walk around telling everyone that your parents are better than theirs? Your religion, such as your parents, can always have the most special place in your heart. I don't mind at all, and I don't want you to combine all the great traditions into one big mess. Every religion is unique for a reason. Each of them has a unique style, so people can find the best way for themselves. But my special children, the ones around whom your religion revolves, live in the same place in my heart. And they get along perfectly, I assure you. Clergy must stop creating the myth of sibling rivalry where there is none. My blessed children of Earth, the world has become too small for your pervasive religious bigotry and confusion. The entire planet is now connected by air transport, satellite antennas, telephones, fax machines, rock concerts, diseases and mutual needs and fears. Connect with the program! If you really want to help me celebrate the birthday of my son Jesus then commit to thinking about how to feed your hungry, and dress your naked, and protect you abused, and shelter your poor and equally important: to get your own daily life a shining example of kindness and good mood. I have given you all the resources you need if you give up fear of one another and start living and loving and laughing together. Finally, my children everywhere remember who birthday you will honor on what you say Christmas Eve, December 25th. And the fearlessness with which he chose to live and die. As much as I love him, I love each and every one of you. I'm not really angry right now. I just wanted to get your attention because I hate it when you suffer. But I gave you free will, so what can I do now than try to influence you through persuasion a little old-fashioned guilt and manipulation. After all, you know, I'm the original Jewish mother. I just want you to be happy. And I'll sit in the dark. I really, really, swear, with you always being in me. Your only god If I were the devil... Paul Harvey If I were the Prince of Darkness, I'd want to swallow the whole world with darkness. And I would have one-third of the real estate and four-fifths of the population , but I wouldn't be happy until I had the most ripe apple in the tree. So I would decide, however necessary, to take over the United States. First, I would have subverted the churches; I'd start with a whisper. With the wisdom of the serpent, I would whisper to you as I whispered to Eva: Do what you want. I would whisper to the youth: The Bible is a myth. I would convince them that man created God instead of the other way around. I would confide that what is bad is good and what is good is the square. In the ears of young married people I would whisper that work is debasing, that cocktail parties are good for you. And the old I would teach to pray for me: Our Father, who art in Washington ... And then I organized; I'd educate authors in how to make disgusting literature exciting, so everything else would seem boring and uninteresting. I'd threaten tv with dirtier movies and vice versa. I'd sell narcotics that I could; I'd sell alcohol to ladies and gentlemen of honors; I'd calm the rest down with the pills. If I were the devil, I would soon have families at war with themselves, churches at war with themselves, and nations at war with themselves; until each of them has been consumed. And with the promises of a higher rating, I'd have a fascinating media bursting into flames. If I were the devil, I would encourage schools to hone young intellects, but neglect the discipline of emotion: let them run. Before you know it, you're going to have to have drug-peeing dogs and metal detectors at every school house door. I'd be overflowing with prisons in ten years. With flattery and promises of power I would force the courts to interpret what I interpret as against God and in favor of pornography. I would appoint an atheist to appear before the supreme court, and the preachers would say, He's right. So I could evict God from the courthouse, then from school, and then from the chamber of Congress. And in my own churches, I would replace psychology with religion and dest edge science. I would entice priests and pastors to abuse boys, girls and church money. If I were the devil, I would make the symbol easter egg and the symbol of Christmas a bottle. If I were the devil, I'd take it from those who have it, and I'd give it to those who want it until I kill the ambitious. You bet I couldn't get entire states to promote gambling as a way to get rich? I would against extremes: hard work, patriotism and moral behaviour. I would convince the youth that marriage is old-fashioned, but rocking is more fun; that what you see on TV is the way to be; And so I could undress you in public and lure you to bed, where there are diseases for which there is no cure. Then I'd separate families, put children in uniform, women in coal mines, and opponents in slave camps. In other words, if I were the devil, I'd just keep doing what he's doing. Your comment is welcome. Email me at: n4so@hotmail.com Back to David Sisler's homepage

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