

Selling rapture as a bad idea
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What if I was wrong on the rapture? What if I am wrong on all things I do? Would you be offended? If I pray and seek God and put God first in all things and yet am wrong then where do I go off?

Lets suppose the rapture is classed on time and time is no more. What if the rapture is based on things which were? Suppose we had a rapture for the dead but the dead were the only ones wanting to go? Suppose you who are alive and remain had no interest in going?

That isn't a joke. I think I could write almost anything on the Net and it would be pulled in and accepted into the great goo. Of course as I said only the goo die young.

Of course the above is so far off course I just leave it. I am discouraged. I find it difficult to pray. Though I seem to be making progress it is progress bitten by pain and struggle. And it is hard to judge as I am so tired. I am in war still but is it war or just struggle to remain awake? For even sleep eludes me. I find it difficult to think and cogitate. I find people don't see what I do as worth commenting on. I find when they do say something it is for errors. And errors isn't because I built a case for life but because I wasn't meritorious enough.

And thus my word as a Christian becomes part of the same ole same ole. We add it to our life as something anyone can have no matter what their orientation; monotony.

So if monotony is the game we play who then is the wiser? For when we rise up to be with God who then is going to say 'This is boring?' When we say "Who is in charge" are we going to shout it or whisper? When we ask for service are we going to ask for shouting or for a maid at the door to clean up our room? Of course I speak of service as being two fold; one where we go to church and the other where we wisely sit and listen. Of course I left out room service. Mainly because room and service don't go together very well.

The will of God is to find us a home. He is willing that we should all have a home but who then is willing to stand up and say "We need a home?" What if the home we have is right where we are at? Do we then shout for service? Do we shout for God? Or do we cry out and say "What happened to our rapture?"

You see the rapture happened for the dead. It went down to the grave and rose up a new way of life. It carried men into the sea of life. They rose up in song and in prayer. They came to the sea and they cried out "OH Lord help us." Of course no one knew who was there. No one knew who was inside the body. No one knew. It was the sea of life and the sea of time.

Now as one who prays I often get mistaken for a celebrity. That is one who prays is a celebrity in Heaven. Only on earth you could find me in the cafeteria praying and it would be fine. You'd see me in church and I'd be praying and that would be wonderful. You'd see me on the road praying and you'd call a cop thinking I was sleeping and driving by faith. Of course the latter is a joke. Don't try this in your car thinking God will carry you. He might guide you to the lost and found but that is for people who get lost.

Now the point is that we are in a mess not just physically but in the spirit. I am not a mess with God but with a spirit. That mess is what he did to me. He has beaten me up and beaten me down and beaten me all around. I am in sore shape and have a multitude of afflictions. Yet I don't have a way of fixing any of them. So they are there to deal with in the spirit but not in the spirit of God or Spiritual side of life.

I am not here to warn you about a rapture. It seems whatever happened to us took us on a route where we bypassed it. We wanted God but we wanted the rapture only in the sense of quick. So God raised up the living and the quick. He put us down in a sea of life. He put us into a box.

The box was the sea of life. There I remain waiting for God to free. There I am waiting for God to move. God sees and knows I'm here. He knows I went into the sea of life without a course on how. And that is why I find myself struggling out of time and out of sin and out of pain. I struggle out. I struggle out so that I might have freedom. I struggle so I might have hope.

I struggle and I struggle and I hope and I live. I live with life in the sea. I live with hope. I live with tree and life and limb. I am here in the sea with the life of hope.

Now having said that I think I shall close. I am wore out and starting to fall asleep. Of course I can't sleep but I try. Just remember God will make it up to us. We will find that the rapture is important to the church so there will be a time when the church is raised. It will be life in the me of life or the here and now.