...they saw their boldness, and perceived they were unlearned and ignorant men, they marveled; and took knowledge of them...they had been with less.

THE FINAL PENTECOST

Ref: Acts 4:13

The Rallying of the Victors

Is there anyone whose blood runs so cold as to feel no sorrow, remorse, or fear when viewing the many depictions of war? Whether deadly civil disputes or threats of foreign invaders, acts of defense or defiance, war is cruel. It is an indiscriminate destroyer of life and property whose ply in trade is death and whose only talent is to generate suffering. Ahead of the fields soaked with blood, and perhaps years after the tears fall upon the ribbons and medals fondled by the hands of unsung soldiers, is the short-lived time of the victors. The posings and parades, demands and concessions of the next generation of winners attempt to place the losses into categories of patriotism and betterment of all mankind. As the faces of leadership endeavor to apply the salve of pride and honor in an attempt to lessen the bitterness of loss that they created, we wonder how long will it be until the next shot is heard.



I think of the great portrait of the signing of the inauguration of our first president. Those pictured lived through the bloodshed. They enjoyed the rights, freedoms, and privileges bought by the blood of others. Such is life, death, peace, patriotism, insurrection, fighting for rights, etc. Such is war and the fruiton of war's leadership.

So is that all there is? Is that all there ever will be? In my personal opinion (I can't even say that I know why I think so) the ultimate Day of Pentecost will be a day such as the familiar, "Birth of a Nation," or an "Inauguration Day," "Independence Day" or some day as I cannot describe here. On this Day of Pentecost, will there be the usual rallying of the victors surfeiting on the spoils of war? Will the blood of the slain and unwilling militia be crying out from the soil? Will it be in the wineglass of the toasters? Will a Gettysburg-style address lament the forgetful recipients of freedom? I don't think so; for there can be no unwilling soldiers in this battle of the ages! As with our own civil war, the victors and victims are one and the same. This peculiar battle is fought with a peculiar enemy...an enemy that is none other than ourselves!

The Kingdom's Constitutional Convention

About three months prior to The Kingdom of Heaven's Constitutional Convention (the final Pentecost), we will have all witnessed a world-wide resurrection. What of those who discovered their personal enemy and lost the internal battle? There awaits no hope of resurrection to those who never die to themselves. It is no wonder that Jesus spent so much time trying to tell us that the Kingdom of God is not like anything we have ever before experienced. Up is down. Down is up. Left is right and right is all that's left. Who we honor now, is only lightly esteemed. Who is despised and rejected today will come to the top like fresh cream, then.

I dislike the analogy of war as it is ubiquitously applied to the adversarial relationship of YHVH to His Archenemy. War is another one of those things that we cannot abide nor absorb apart from our fallen nature. War thrives and depends upon the sin in us. If we can see war without selfishness, if we are aware of insistent leadership without tyranny, if we demand righteousness without threats of inhumane punishment, then (and only then) are we

approaching understanding the benevolent dictatorship we will all enjoy in the Kingdom of God.

Furthermore, if we have this understanding, we can use terms like "Holy War," and then may we speak of Righteous Indignation, we may utter "Jihad," we may speak as the Oracles of God - but not until then!

War is the fallen human substitute of our righteous Father leading a nation, governing a people, and demanding holy living from His children without legislating morality or continually killing until the world is "safe for democracy." Only our Father can. Only He may. Only He will! Without ultimately trafficking in the last enemy of man, the answer to the prayer of two millennia of Christendom (my opinion) will be resolved - at Pentecost!

The Prayer?

The battle cry?

We find it in the red words:

"Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven." (Matthew 6:10)

Friendly,

Alar C. The.

P.S. I came across a letter from several years ago and was impressed with how applicable it remains. So, I wanted to share it with you.

An Open Letter from Don

Is it possible to write a form letter that is absolutely personal? I'm going to give it a try. This letter is to you. At least, I'm going to let you decide if it is to you. I'm going to describe you and let you decide whether this is a personal note to you or just another form letter. I've been watching you. I have listened to you talk to me on the phone. I have heard your heart. I know that without a doubt you love our Father and your main desire is to follow Him. I have received your blessing. I have received your offerings. I have received your tithes. I have received your expressions of love.

Think Red Ink Ministry continues because of you. I've listened as you have explained to me how the words that the Lord has spoken to you through this ministry have set you free and changed you from the inside out. I have witnessed evidence of Godly order in your home. I have witnessed the love of your spouse directed toward you. I have seen the honor, respect, and dignity accorded you by those who know you best. I am convinced that if I were in need, you would run to help me.

You are my friend and my close companion. Nothing you own or that is in your control would you withhold from me or my family. You are the friend that "...sticketh closer than a brother." If I have described you, read on...If not, tell me what I've done or haven't done that causes you to stand outside this circle of my friends.

In all this I hope that I have described myself as your friend. If I haven't, I have failed miserably as a Christian and as a minister, but mostly I have failed you as a friend. My life is yours. Outside of a few selfish minutes, every day I live is lived with you on my mind and in my heart. I wish for your deliverance and license to live in the perfect law of liberty in Christ Jesus. If a man is to have friends, he must show himself friendly.

If I am doubted by you, held in skepticism or even reproach, it is my desire to heal that breach and allow our friendship to develop into the tightly-bound cord that is not quickly broken. In David's dark time he considered his friends. David's three friends could hear the slightest whisper of desire in him. His sigh of desire to drink again of the well of Bethlehem energized and empowered them. These three notable friends put their lives in jeopardy to see to it that David's desires were satisfied. His 30 mighty men were enumerated one by one in the Scriptures, but "...they attained not to the first three."

Likewise, I don't take our friendship lightly. Today, as I take a mental account of the relationships that have formed through Think Red Ink Ministries, a few of your names cross my mind and bring a smile on my face, a warmth in my heart, and rekindle my passionate desire to minister to you.

I couldn't let another week go by without expressing to you my heartfelt thanks for your work, efforts and sacrifices. Most of you will never realize the contributions you make to me in a personal way. You, my friend, can take great pride in knowing that every word written, spoken, recorded, etc., which comes from this ministry, essentially comes from YOU, and I just want to say, "THANKS, FRIEND!"

Was this letter written to you? If not, you cannot know how much I wanted it to be. I would to God that I would always be worthy of any investment in our relationship. The names and addresses to which this letter is being sent represent many people. As I considered the men and women to whom this letter could be honestly ascribed, I wonder if I should be so blessed of the Lord as to have 30 mighty men (and women) in my army of friends.

I look forward to hearing from you. Don



We had a great time on the Pie Town property during work week. A sincere thanks to all who participated! Here's a peek at the accomplishments.







Did you miss this round of fellowship & fun? There will be another chance for you to participate before Tabernacles. Let me know you want to help. Don@ThinkRedInk.com

TRI SUMMER TOUR - "Who's minding the store?"

I am now traveling about the country to visit family and friends of TRI. Rest assured I have made arrangements for all ministry correspondence to be forwarded and materials requests to be fulfilled. It is my plan to preach and broadcast radio programs on occasion. LIVE remote show times will be posted on Facebook and Twitter.

Did you procrastinate sending your request for a visit? Sorry, we have closed the itinerary on the tour. Now it's time to start planning for the **Feast of Tabernacles** in Pie Town.

ThINKers' Thoughts!

To be included in the next issue. I often hear how your questions, comments and experiences encourage other thinkers. Let me (and your TRI friends) hear from you.

Conversations with Don . . .

Don invites anyone to call him and set-up times for telephonic meetings. The office number is (575) 772-2588. It is a great encouragement to him personally. He's busy but never too busy for you. Please remember to leave your telephone number verbally on the message, along with the best time to call. Don's vision will not allow him to read the phone display for call-back numbers. The office number is (575) 772-2588. You may also email <u>Don@ThinkRedInk.com</u> to request a telephonic meeting.

* * *

Featured Materials this month: Request the Overtaken Series (DVD)

Think Red Ink Magazine: <u>On Pentecost</u> (Click "On Pentecost" to download your copy.)

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