

Words of Life

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July — September 2007 Word

MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY OF THE COMING OF THE LORD

As we are strolling through the hills behind our houses and singing this timely awesome song, the words sung during the Civil War were ringing through the morning misty air. Tears came to my eyes as I listened to these bittersweet words describing the times in which we live. Will we survive the corruption of our country and reinvent ourselves as did our brave forefathers???

As you already no doubt know, these are the words to the song, “The Battle Hymn of the Republic”, the Civil War was raging. Our country’s life as she knew it was at an end. Either we somehow repented of our slavery, our arrogance, our calling ourselves Christian and supposedly abiding by our Constitution, yet practicing the most evil of all acts — taking from the black race the equality of life, the pursuit of happiness, the “do unto others as we would want done unto us”, or we would end up killing one another to the point of destruction. Today we are all slaves — slaves to our greed, to the binding man made laws, slaves to our high living, slaves to drugs, self righteousness, self glory, pride and the biggest of all — religion.

The church, which is not His church, and the government, which is not His government are both the product of our doing “what seems right in our own eyes.” We have built our own gallows.

The Battle Hymn of the Republic — a battle to save the republic which was founded on the laws and precepts of God had drifted into a democracy and only with the “shedding of blood is there remission of sin.” There is a spiritual battle going on today — a civil war, if you will — God Himself battling against the evil in our country.

How beautiful, these words, “**Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,**” sung in the pain of the winepress as they lost their identity, their families, their home and many their lives to bring forth that new identity where there is no black no white, no male or female, Greek or Jew, but Christ, a new creation.

Like it or not, we are all in the winepress. The angel from heaven has gone across the earth and harvested the grapes from the vine and “**He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored**”. His wrath is filling people with rage and trust me when I tell you an anger management class will not contain it. It is God’s wrath against all the hindering forces of His glory.

Ya man, He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat. He is sifting out the hearts of men before the judgment seat.

No retreating, my friend, no suicide — just change, change, and change some more until we are all transformed. We are all being judged. The jail bird and the jailer alike. The one who humbles himself the fastest and becomes nothing so He will be glorified will be the first to be set free whether in jail or out of jail.

We are being transfigured, you and me as we humble ourselves, as we yield to His judgment seat. Dear friend, “**Oh, be swift to answer Him, be jubilant my feet, for His truth is marching on.**” And let us march with it as it is the truth that sets us free. “**Let us die to make not only us but others free.**”

Then the whole universe will look upon us and see “**the beauty of the lily, the wisdom of the mighty and the honor of the brave.**” **For He died to make men holy,** let us willingly yield our lives to Him so we too can **die to make men free. Glory, glory, hallelujah. His saints are marching on.**

Marie

Marie Kolasinski



July — September 2007 Letter

Dearest Friends,

God is flooding the prisons and jails with His love. There He is finding the real church — lowly — no reason for living; their life at an end. What a corral in which He can pour out His Spirit. There was more life in the jail when I was incarcerated than any church I have been in. Perhaps we have it too good to really need Him.

Hang onto your helmets and buckle your phony seatbelts as He is about to visit America and do away with all the B.S. unreality.

Below is the letter being sent out the hundreds of inmates who are writing to us. (They don't have to worry about seatbelts, helmets, speeding tickets...)

Welcome to God's Family,

"Eye has not seen nor ear heard the wonderful things that God has prepared for those who love Him." (1 Corinthians 2:9)

You are the foundation of a new age — a new beginning. The last age began with Paul writing to the prisoners. His books are known as the "prison epistles". I am sending my epistles to all of you to describe your wonderful journey from the prison of self to being set free and becoming a prisoner of the Lord Jesus Christ.

"As you seek first the Kingdom of God, all else will be added unto you." (Matthew 6:33)

Some of you will become authors, inventors, entrepreneurs, new types of doctors, new "sane" lawyers and judges, farmers with new techniques, construction workers, moms, etc. Throw in as a fringe benefit, peace, joy, righteousness, no jealousy, no covetry, no striving — new understanding of God's plan for each of you. WOW — what an awesome Father!! And He will also wipe away all guilt, all sorrow.

Now what do I do to gain Him and live in this heaven? Well, you humble yourself, give up your self righteousness, seek His face — turn from your wicked ways and walk out of Hell a new person.

Welcome to Piecemakers, your new family.

Heaven right here on earth.

Marie

