

FALLING INTO THE HANDS OF THE LIVING GOD

“It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God...” — Hebrews 10:31

“At the fullness of time, God sends forth.” — Galatians 4:4

“That in the dispensation of time He may gather together in one all things in Christ.” — Ephesians 1:10

We, dear friends, are at the fullness of time, the end of the Gentile dispensation. It is the time of the harvest when God Himself will visit the earth. He visits the earth only at the end of a dispensation. His visitation completely annihilates the old world and sets up the order of a new world; a new creation. It is a fearful, awesome time. So life as the world knew it is having to give way to a new way of thinking, speaking, living, relating. Just as the Indians had to give way to their “life as they knew it” we are also at that time in the history of the human race. Yes, **“It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.”**

When God visits the earth, He comes as judge. He does not come to judge, He just comes. His holiness, His purity rises up inside of us and burns all that will not conform to Him. It is the time when we as His children (“choose ye this day life or death”). He comes into us, as a husband culminating a marriage so we become one with Him. **“If any man draw back my soul will have no pleasure in Him.”** He takes a human out of a human, much like the birth of a baby. In the fullness of time, the baby is born, the waters break and the baby comes forth. The human race is coming out of the womb. We have a choice to be birthed or draw back into the world (womb) which is passing away. So it is the tendency of those He visits to go back to the familiar instead of pressing on to know the Lord, into the unknown.

The suffering, the pain, the looking on our own wickedness is more than we can bear so we have the inclination to return to our old life to the **“destruction of our soul”**.

When the disciples asked Jesus about God’s visitation and what it would be like, He answered, “It will be like the days of Noah.” Well, let us look at what happened in the days of Noah. The waters came and washed away all flesh with the will, the lust, the marriage of the flesh, all desires, all fantasies, as all imagination, which He called evil, was washed away. That my dear friends leaves nothing but a snivelling worm crawling on the ground unless by faith we humble ourselves and cry out to God who can save us so as to grow out of that destruction a new creation. Out of the ashes, the Phoenix bird rises. For out of death to the old comes new life. Out of the ashes springs forth a fresh shoot; out of chaos, comes peace; out of a proud, arrogant, willful people comes a humble, meek generation who know their God and have conformed into His likeness.

Ah, sweet mystery of God, full of mercy and kindness at last I have found you, and the suffering and pain was a small price to pay for you're becoming my life, my husband, my maker.

I am afraid America is unprepared for the visitation from the living God. For the past thirty years we should have been emptying ourselves, making crooked places straight, bringing up the valleys of self pity, pouting, etc., bringing down the mountains, or another way of saying it — for thirty years, since the early rain fell, the John the Baptist visitation, we should have been decreasing while He increased, we should have been denying ourselves daily — that is humbling ourselves daily. Preachers and pastors and self proclaimed apostles have increased their bloated egos, their attachments, their greedy little selves. Most have a perverted sex life

calling their marriage bed undefiled while sodomizing one another, as the flesh is never satisfied.

In the resurrection the Word is made flesh, that lust that wants and wants and wants and is never satisfied is annihilated. And these ruling angels of light, my dear friends, are our leaders. Blind leaders, leading the blind.

Time has run out. America will be taken by its worse enemy — God Himself. He is a terrorist, He is a

no-nonsense judge — He is Holy and, believe it or not, He will not change to respond to your whimpering and snivelling. The good news, He has a sound mind and insists on our conforming to it instead of the sick world we are born into. The bad news is, **“It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.” See you in Him, our fiery furnace.**

THIS IS THE REAL FALLING IN LOVE.



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