

Putting Words in God's Mouth

Hello! This is God. I have a simpleton here who keeps bugging me with all kinds of questions about things that are none of his business. He is an old fool who spent most of his life faking goodness while consorting with that devil, Satan. Now, finally, at his eleventh hour, he stumbled across some Truth, and so now he wants to know everything. I have given him a little credit, however, because for an old fool, he has come a long way in a short time. In this paper I am going to let him tell you the little bit about Me that he has gleaned from My Book and from others who have studied My Book. By the way, the flippancy of style that seems to pervade this in no way indicates any lack of reverence for Me or for My Word. It just happens to be the particular way he chose to put some heavy thoughts into a light lunch that may not be particularly nutritious but might be more easily digested, hopefully interesting, and intentionally provocative.

For years he believed that clever nonsense called evolution which claims that all existence is by chance, an accident of nature; that first there was nothing, and then it exploded becoming the universe including this planet where, again by accident, there was formed some "goo" which later became you. Here is probably the best example of that human expression which points out that if a lie is big enough, and expressed often enough, it will be believed to be the truth. That damned Satan! I should have chained him long ago. One of these days that devil will get his due. But that's another story. Anyway, back to the subject.

Because he knows that his "eternity" is coming up pretty soon, this old fool wants to know more about Me, who I am, what I did, how I did it, why I did it, and what's next. I suppose that is the price of having given these creatures free will, a curious mind, and enough intelligence to think up these questions. I already gave him all the answers he needs; I wrote the answer Book! It is not only the formula for life, but is also a history book with all of the past as well as the future all spelled out. It is very cleverly written, if I do say so Myself. For those with eyes willing to see and who seek the simple essence of truth, it is there in simple terms that anyone can figure out. For those seeking greater

depths of understanding, that's all there too, but less evident and in ever greater need of study. Actually, I buried a great many secrets in the Book, secrets that are revealed only to those who choose to accept My Holy Spirit as their guide and who accept that part of Myself that walked the earth, and whom I named Jesus Christ, as their Lord and Savior. My basic motto here is: If they choose to love Me and to believe, great! I've got wonderful things in store for them! If not, to hell with them! Don't get Me wrong; I love them all, each and every one, no matter how wicked they are. I just can't tolerate their wickedness! Of all My creation, I endowed them, and of course my angels, with many of My own attributes, abilities and qualities. Sometimes it seems as though I gave them too many, especially that devil, Satan!

That free will part is, of course, the vehicle by which most of their troubles are brought into their lives. The troubles they get into are the result of the free will opportunities to do what is contrary to My directives. But think about it. What choice did I have except to give them the power of choice to either obey or disobey? What would they be without it? Rocks? Trees? Monkeys? Machines like those things they call computers? We'll talk about that some more a little later. In the meantime, remember this is his story that he is trying to pass through my mouth. What a father will do for his kids! I'm not saying that any of this is right or wrong. It is merely what his simple mind has come up with based on My Book, some commentaries about My Book that others have written, and his own imagination. If you want to be sure of anything and want genuine Truth, you will have to come to Me yourself.

Now he wants to start at the very beginning of everything, as if he could have any idea at all of what really happened, although I must say his thoughts on the matter are not all that ridiculous.

Well, at first it was just Me, Me being the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. I've always been. Actually that's not quite right either, because that always suggests some form of time frame. I'm outside of time. Time is but one of many available dimensions, something that I put into prominence after Adam messed up, and something that I will discontinue

when my overall program has been completed. Anyway, at one point, way before I created the universe and everything in it, I created a whole population of immortal beings called angels. (You should note that I have to put everything in a time frame or sequential context. Otherwise you won't be able to comprehend any of this.) With them, I created a social structure that gave Me a great deal of satisfaction and an outlet for my love. Actually, I am love itself, but love without someone to love is meaningless, like a word spoken where there is no one to hear it. Your parents know what I'm talking about. I gave them all that Godly capacity that your mother discovered before her child was even out of the womb, and your father felt it soon afterward. I endowed these angels with free will and with other qualities much like My own. Of course, as immortal beings, they too had their existence outside of time and a capacity to be in a variety of dimensions. I should point out that, in the Big Picture, time is sort of a contrived dimension and, by definition, a limiting one. I created it as part of an enclosing envelope that I placed around the physical universe, a finite limit, a beginning and end. No such limits had previously existed.

In the angelic social structure, we were one big, happy, loving family. Everyone had his position, his job, and his area of responsibility. One of these, in fact my chief angel, I had made a little more handsome, more intelligent and more powerful than all of the others. Sadly, however, all of this, you might say, went to his head. This was Lucifer, my angel of light. He became proud and, therefore, committed the first sin. You know how I hate sin. Pride is the mother of all sin. All sin is derived of pride. He admired his superior attributes and took credit for them. That is what pride is, taking undeserved credit for something. Whatever attributes one has, whatever one achieves, it is gratitude not pride that is appropriate and right. Should the pot take credit for its beauty, or utility, or age, or how many beans have been cooked in it? I am the Creator. Everything that is or happens is such because I either instigated or allowed it. By always remembering this and thanking Me, one can always avoid pride and thus the onset of the other diseases that can contaminate the soul.

Lucifer is a good example of the diabolical nature of pride. As his pride grew, so did his belief in himself and that his qualities were inherent, generated from within himself, that he was master of his own fate and could do as he pleased, independent of his Creator. Thus his pride led to arrogance, disrespect, and even jealousy of Me. He believed that he could be equal to Me and even replace Me! This led to his development and perfection of lies and deceit as he tried to compete with Me. He got so good at these sins that he actually persuaded about a third of my angels to cast their lots with him as he mutinied. That's when I kicked the lot of them out of heaven! What could I do? Of course, anything I want to! I am God! Somehow, because of his pride, he never really understood this. To this day he thinks that he can be effective against Me. I suppose that I could have snuffed him out. But I made him and the rest immortal, and I don't undo what I have done nor do I fail to keep promises. When I kicked them out I banished them to the earth, the place that I had just created.

That's also about the time I decided to create man and to give him the same qualities that I gave the angels and even more, such as dominance over all other creatures and living things on earth, and the earth itself. I had in mind that perhaps through man I might bring Satan, as I now prefer to call him, back to his senses. (Now this old fool who is writing this, doesn't know anything about what was on My mind. He is making this all up! Although, from a human perspective, I must say it sounds reasonable.) Anyway, I made this man Adam and then added a whole new wrinkle to My creation; I gave him a wife, and gave them the power to procreate, that is, in a sense, create others of their kind. Thus, I gave man more Godly attributes than I gave the angels. I had created them all directly as full-grown man angels as I had the man Adam. There were no women and thus no "procreation." As a loving Father, I put Adam and Eve in a lovely garden, with everything that they could possibly ever need or want, and with the prospects of eternal love, peace and joy. They would live this way close to Me forever, along with their offsprings, and their offsprings, on a warm, friendly earth populated also with friendly animals and lush vegetation. Of course, I also gave them free will and a few simple rules that I expected them to follow if they wished to keep this paradise. Even you can see that I had to do this. What would be the purpose of the power of free will, or choice, if there

wasn't a menu from which to choose? I don't mean a choice of potatoes or pasta. I mean real choice that, in this case, was strict obedience or disobedience regarding a few things. I actually made it quite simple to understand and not very difficult to adhere to. Putting it in the vernacular of the Garden where they lived, I simply forbid them to taste the fruit of a particular tree.

When Satan got wind of all of this, he became very angry, quite threatened, and even more jealous, this time of Adam and of his unique gifts and position. He certainly was also jealous of the fact that Adam was given Eve and the ability to procreate. This was a gift greater than even he, head of all the angels, had ever had or even knew could be.

Well, this is where all of the trouble began, big trouble from your perspective, but not from Mine. To Me, Satan is no more onerous than a fly on an elephant's "butt." But for you, and all of what you seem to like to call mankind, he caused a peck of trouble. Before I go on, let me set something straight, once and for all. Many of you, especially those who have read My Book but have learned only enough to be dangerous, seem to believe that Satan and I are adversaries. Can a grain of sand be an adversary to a mountain from whence it washed down into the sea? He thinks he is My adversary, but that's because his hatred, his ego and his pride get in the way of his reasoning and sense of reality. Also, as the master of deception, he has become the worst victim of his own deceptive nature. I hear many of you ask, "If God is so great and so powerful, why doesn't He just eliminate Satan and get rid of all this evil and the pain and suffering that goes with it?" That's easy for you to ask, but you are not God and so you don't know all of the issues involved here, so I'll tell you!

Sure, I created him; I created everything, and I can do anything I choose to. But here is the rub. When I created Satan, as with all of the angels, I gave them immortality! I did the same with you and all mankind starting with Adam and Eve. Do you understand what that means? I can't eliminate anyone, angel or man! Why can't I? Because that's the condition under which I chose to create you all, and I don't change my mind nor break my word!

That doesn't mean that I can't contain Satan or punch him out. In fact, I already told you in My Book that one of these days I intend to put him in chains for a thousand years. I also have a hot place for him, and some of you too, who make the wrong choices. That brings Me to the second irrevocable commitment that I made to them and you, sovereign free will, or the right to make choices through your own volition. Choice is yours to use or abuse. Sadly, many of you have chosen to abuse, and that, dear ones, is the source of all of your pain and suffering, your collective abuse of your free will in its harmful application of it on each other. Oh, Satan is surely evil; he is chief of dirty tricks. But he is more of a facilitator than an instigator. He orchestrates evil doings and sets up many temptations, but it's your free will that ultimately makes the choice of whether or not to go along with him.

It's not that I didn't know what the results of this commitment would be. Of course I knew! But, in order to end up with a few "good men" (and women) as the marine posters say, I had to allow this ying and yang, this good and evil choice to exist. You may not agree or appreciate the problem, but I want in My heaven only those who choose to go there. This choice is demonstrated first by accepting Jesus as their Lord and Savior, trusting Him completely, and then demonstrating these things through repentance, confession of sins and obedience to My Word. Is that asking too much for eternity in heaven? It's your choice. I can't, because I won't force Myself on anyone. You must want me on My terms, otherwise, I cannot accept you. Remember I am God and I make the rules.

Enough of this digression, and back to the story. Soon after Satan heard about Adam and Eve, he wasted no time heading for Eden with the intention of messing things up. He figured that Eve would be an easier mark than Adam, and through her he could get Adam. He knew that I get pretty upset when anyone breaks my rules, so if he could get them to do just that, then I would probably do to them something about as drastic as I did to him. So, as soon as he was able to find Eve alone, he introduced himself and really applied the charm. Remember, he was my handsomest and most intelligent angel and

had more than his share of charm. Being the master of half-truth and every other form of deceit, he introduced himself as My chief angel, on leave here on earth, who just dropped in to see how My newest beings were doing. Remember, she was a pretty naïve young thing, never even having seen another talking being except Adam. So it wasn't long before she felt pretty comfortable and trusting of this supposed emissary of Mine. When she told him of the no-no regarding the tree of knowledge of good and evil, he knew he had her. He said, "Come on, Eve, that's no big deal. I've eaten that fruit many times. It's good! If you eat some, you surely won't die! Nobody dies around here! If you eat that, you will be as God, very smart! He doesn't particularly like people being as smart as He is, but it's really no big deal." Well, of course she swallowed that line as well as the fruit, and the rest is history, as you well know.

By the way, a very interesting thing happened next that you might not have caught, even if you read about it in My Book. When Adam got back to Eve, Satan was gone, but Eve told him the whole story. Of course Adam was very upset. He knew the terrible consequences of disobedience to Me. What I'm going to tell you is a heavy-duty testimony to the power of two of the most important qualities that I gave to all mankind, love and choice. You see, Adam loved Eve more than he did himself. When he heard what she had done, he had two choices; to step away from her, stay pure and let her take the consequences alone, or to join her in this sin and take the consequences with her. His love and his choice changed the face of the earth and the destiny of all mankind.

You might say that I was very disappointed by all of this but, of course, I already knew that it would happen because I know the future. As I said before, I live outside of time; past, future, they are all the same to me. I even knew eons before you were born that, at this very moment, you would be reading this. Well, of course, I had to punish them both, although I must admit I admired Adam's valor and great love, and felt sympathy for Eve's gullibility. As you know, I kicked them out of Eden, took away the immortality of their flesh, left them with the bittersweet or double-edged sword, if you will, of the knowledge of good and evil. Of course, I also left Satan to roam the earth to make

certain that nothing would ever again be easy. Ever isn't quite the right word. It's until My Son Jesus returns for a second time, but that's another story.

Again, I see the need to put in a disclaimer. Remember this is the old fool's story. I'm just narrating it for him. I'm not going to say that he is right or wrong in any of this. If you really want to verify anything, just read My Book. If you read it with the right mind and heart, My Holy Spirit will show you everything. Without His light shining on My words, your grasp of the full meaning of My messages will not get to you. Well, I thought that we could end it here, but that crazy old coot is begging Me to continue. So, I'll reminisce a little more and tell you a few things that happened after the fruit episode.

After they obtained this "knowledge of good and evil," a heavy change came over them. For one thing, their innocence was gone. For the first time they saw their own nakedness and tried to hide it with fig leaves. That's when I made for each of them garments of animal skin so as to hide their embarrassment. You see, that's how the shedding of innocent blood all began. Because of their sins, they had to carry the responsibility of the shedding of innocent blood as a symbol of atonement for those sins. I caused them to continue this practice of blood sacrifice of the best of their flocks and herds as a reminder to the mortality of flesh that resulted from their sins. I later imposed a detailed ritualistic process of this type that lasted for the next 4,000 years as a prelude to what I would finally do to cleanse all sins, on a cross at Calvary. But that too is another story.

As you know, they soon had two sons, Cain and Abel. Cain became a farmer and Abel a shepherd. You see, now they had to work. No more of that easy life in the Garden of Eden. Physical life became a struggle, as it will continue until the end of time. As I said, I demanded blood sacrifice to Me in the form of a ritual so that they could never forget that original sin, and so they would always remember Me and who I am. When the time came for the ritual to take place, Abel obliged with the sacrifice of a lamb, while Cain brought Me produce from his garden. Thus Abel lived by faith of My direction, while the other tried to please Me with works, the efforts of his hands. Of course, I wasn't pleased with Cain and let him know it. Then he got so angry that he killed Abel in a fit of

jealousy. I punished him by denying him his inheritance and banishing him to the wilderness where living was even more difficult.

There is a message here that I'm not sure you get. Faith and obedience to My instructions, My Word, are what I value and reward. Abel acted on faith and obeyed. Cain was self-righteous and disobedient and ignored My directives. He thought that he could satisfy Me with work. Let that be a lesson to anyone reading this! Works without faith don't mean "squat" to me. Yes, you say, but Abel died because of his righteousness. What's good about that? I'll tell you. As a righteous man of faith, Abel missed out on some of his mortal existence. But that is only an infinitesimal loss compared with the eternity in heaven that he gained from faith. Cain had many years of hardship, anger and guilt to live with, and very poor prospects for eternity. I could go on and on in this vein, about faith versus works, and the fate of Cain's seed, but the old guy promised Me that if I would tell you about how things were on earth in those succeeding years, until I created rain and flooded the place, he would not ask me to go on further. I didn't get too detailed about this period in My Book, although some clever readers did discover some of My more subtle messages and coded meanings that tell more than the casual reader could ever discover, especially in the English translations. Again, I'm not going to admit that they are right or wrong, I'm only going to report on what they determined.

The lineage I chose to follow in My Book was through Seth, Adam and Eve's third son, who was born when Adam was 130 years old. Seth, by the way, means, "appointed," because he was a substitute for the murdered Abel. Adam lived to be 930 years old, old enough to have lived 56 more years after his great, great, great, great, great, great grandson Lamech was born, who was, of course, Noah's father. From Adam to Noah were only 10 generations along this lineage, which is the only one that continued after the flood. Eight of these 10 guys lived over 900 years each. Only Lamech died younger, at age 777. And Enoch was such a wonderful man, and a real friend of Mine, that I transferred him directly to heaven at age 365, so he never died.

You find it difficult to believe that these early people lived to be nearly 1000 years old. That's because you have no frame of reference as to what the world was like at that time. I created a different world than exists today. It was a wondrous, generous world where life could be eternal. After Adam and Eve disobeyed, I commenced a gradual modification through the introduction of entropy. The whole world was lush and green continually and there for the benefit of all creatures. The lion literally could lie with the sheep because all were vegetarians. There was no killing, no death, until that first murder when Satan caused Adam and Eve to learn of good and evil, thus causing the eventual death of all flesh.

In those days, rain did not happen. A large portion of the earth's water was suspended in the heavens as vapor and, through nocturnal condensation or dew, I nurtured the earth and supplied all of its needs. This thick layer of vapor filtered out the cosmic rays and other elements detrimental to life. Because of this and other idealized characteristics such as the absence of toxicity and any forms of necrotizing virus or bacteria, aging was extremely slow even after I did introduce it. It was with this massive supply of water vapor along with oceans of pressurized underground water that I caused the first rain that lasted 40 days and nights and flooded the earth at the time of Noah. If you read My Book, you will see, as a symbol of My promise to never again flood the earth, I created for Noah the first rainbow. You see, the rainbow could only be after the heavens had been purged of their massive layer of moisture and the first clear sky also became possible.

I wanted to end this here, but the old man begged Me to reveal to you just one more thing that he seems to think is incredible and wants you to know about. Well, to Me it's just all in a day's work, that is, I should say, a week's work, if you want to include the whole universe as well. You see, when I wrote the Book, it was primarily about Me, so that you could get to know Me, how I expect you to behave, and what the consequences of your behavior would be. I wrote it very cleverly as only I could. It is also a fairly detailed, and I shouldn't even have to mention, precisely accurate history of the world from its beginning to its end. You see, the past, present and future are all history to me, and so I

wrote the whole story, including what you call the future. I did this future bit through the prophecies. Those who have examined these carefully have come to realize their truth and accuracy, because so many have already come to pass exactly as predicted. I also include many coded messages, some of which are easy to find while others are quite challenging. Why did I do this, you ask? Couldn't I have spelled everything out clearly and completely without having to play these games of hidden messages? Sure I could, and I did! Are the Ten Commandments, which I carved in stone and gave to Moses, ambiguous or unclear in any way? How many of you believe and obey them? Was the Sermon on the Mount difficult to understand? You all, even those of you who profess to believe, have invented ten thousand ways each as to how to get around My Word, how to twist it, re-phrase it, dilute it, avoid it, dismiss it, and/or deny it. I knew that in the latter days these sorts of contrivances would occur, and so I built into the Scriptures codes of varying complexities that could be discovered in these end times by the concerned and the faithful as another higher order of proof, and as a means of absolute validation of My authorship and the truth of My Word. As I clearly stated in My Book, in the final days Satan's grip on the minds of men will be so strong and so persuasive, "...and shall show signs and wonders to seduce, if it were possible, even the elect..."(Mark 13-22).

I won't go into detail on these codes, except to say that some occur as predictive models such as the episode that I staged for Abraham, per My directive, where he was wholly intent on sacrificing his beloved son Isaac on the exact same spot where I sacrificed Mine 2000 years later. There are many other coded proofs that are only now being "discovered," which cause even skeptics to admit to My authorship. These are through clear messages that can be deciphered by examining equidistant letters within My text. I'll leave you that to explore on your own, because there are now books on this discovery that "those with eyes to see" can find on their own. The one example of another kind of easier code that the old man wants Me to tell you about has to do with the original meaning of Hebrew words in the Scriptures that spell out messages that are not evident in their translations, nor even in the original text without some degree of faithful and loving examination. The one in particular that I will describe as a good example that I put in

Genesis 5 is derived simply from the names of the first ten men within the lineage I chose to write about.

You see, every word I wrote, every jot or tittle, has meaning, and these meanings will become more and more revealed in the end times as I start closing the book on time and corporal existence. By the way, I almost closed the book once before with the flood, but because Noah was “correct in his generation” and thus the only one not corrupted, I spared him and his family and gave man, through him, a second chance. Anyway, I arranged the names of these ten generations to be Adam, Seth, Enos, Cainan, Mahalaleel, Jared, Enoch, Methuselah, Lemech and Noah. Now see what these names mean in the original Hebrew:

Adam	Man
Seth	Appointed
Enos	Mortal
Cainan	Sorrow
Mahalaleel	The Blessed God
Jared	Shall come down
Enoch	Teaching
Methuselah	His death shall bring
Lemech	Despairing
Noah	Comfort

Now add a couple of conjunctions and punctuation and you get “Man, appointed mortal sorrow, but the blessed God shall come down teaching, and His death shall bring the despairing comfort.” How do you like that as a clever way of foretelling Jesus and the cross? Right from the get-go of history!

Well, that finally got the old man off my back so that now I can get back to more important business. By the way, before I leave, I’ll throw in one more tidbit, just for good measure. You see the name Methuselah that means, “his death shall bring.” Well,

as you can see, that was my good man Enoch's son. I had him name his sons that because I told Enoch that the year his son dies, I would bring on the flood. That was a thousand years before I caused it to happen. Everyone knew what the name Methuselah meant and what I said would happen when he died. But no one believed Me or Enoch, except Noah. In My Book, I've also told you when I would terminate things again, for the last time. But no one believes me this time either, except a very few Noah's here and there who will also be prepared.

By the way, that day isn't very far off. And on THAT happy note, I'll say good-bye, and see you soon, on Judgment Day!

Dear God, thank You Lord for sharing with us this little bit of early history and for the early warning preview of coming attractions. I, for one, plan to diligently study Your Word and put on the spiritual armor that will be needed when only that Noah-type faith and fortitude can prevail.

Your loving believer,

The Old Man