

## “BEDLAM IN PENTECOST”

**Bedlam;** chaos, mayhem, pandemonium, confusion, anarchy, uproar, commotion. A place or situation full of noise, frenzied activity, and confusion. Originally a term or name for psychiatric hospitals (*archaic*).

*Micah 7:6 KJV*

*For the son dishonoureth the father, the daughter riseth up against her mother, the daughter in law against her mother in law; a man's enemies are the men of his own house.*

The end of 2017 marked the passing of yet another preacher, who was, an obstacle and hindrance to the overwhelming flood of a Laodicean generation. Not only have lips been hushed because of the ever irritating sound of a generation, that many feel have not only lost touch, but have lived long enough to be an embarrassment to the *new* and *improved*, wiser and better equipped generation. Both secularly and religiously they are ever celebrating behind a veil of false humility, the passing of the former guard.

*Jeremiah 13:17 But if ye will not hear it, my soul shall weep in secret places for your pride; and mine eye shall weep sore, and run down with tears, because the LORD's flock is carried away captive.*

Let me tell you a story of a people that have so deceived themselves that they cannot even recognize that they are sick, or in need of help, though it is pointed out to them. When the very fabric of our existence has been compromised and torn into shreds, and you don't have enough left to sew with, this means trouble.

Micah warns not only of an apostate Israel, but of a future generation gone so far astray they cannot any longer find solace and help. When the son dishonored his father and a daughter rises up against her own mother, we then have digressed to cannibalism of a sort, at the very least, “survival of the fittest” which is the law of the animal kingdom, but not God's kingdom.

This is nothing more than the growing desire of spiritual euthanasia in this generation.

Today's children *in or out of the church*, have become enraged, empowered, and uncontrollable. Just look around us at restaurants when they scream and run wild with no or very little parental intervention. They demand waitresses attend to their every desire, they're loud and demanding while parents look on with a glassy-eyed faraway look, like they're not even there. You can go to almost any toy department in a store and find scores of unattended children tearing open boxes and being babysat by the damaged toys. Woe is to the employee that would dare stop them.

The schools have now become the very institutions that dictate the creeds and doctrines of sodomites and infidels. So bad is the situation that they need guards and cameras so that school districts can defend themselves from lawsuits. The clothes and attire are no longer controlled by parents and people of authority but, by Hollywood, Europe, and the rising stars of music, movies and sports.

The protests and debauchery of the sixties that demonstrated on the outside of all foundational institutions, including churches, against *authority* and to question it all, have now moved from the outside to the inside. They now are the unmoral, no-authority advocates running our country and even our church organizations.

All a child has to do is pick up the phone and call 911 or their local police and change *guardians* (not called parents). They will place them in another home of the choosing of the state or the majority ruling enterprise. It is a sad day when a child or juvenile has more authority than the parent that God placed as *the* authority, because man has removed it with a new and improved ideology.

Since when do children choose their parents? It cannot happen unless there is **a society or other person or persons that think they are more capable of raising your children** that God put in your care (*I think we still believe that children are a gift from God to us*). The "Hillary Clinton Village" mindset has prevailed. An accusation can be made and you will never live it down or be able to prove it otherwise in a court. A molesting priest has more of a chance than the typical parent. With the information age, one would think that we would have a better society, but the opposite has happened—oh I'm sorry, some think we do.

While the institution of the family is being ripped apart by divorce and blatant remarriage, parents either won't or are not allowed to discipline loud, out-of-control children; this will be the undoing of our country. For the son dishonoureth the father, the daughter riseth up against her mother, the daughter in law against her mother in law; a man's enemies are the men of his own house.

So my little story ends. You fill in the spaces. While the guilty will rail and be ultra sensitive, many will rise up and not resent authority placed by God and not men. God will always have a church; I am hoping not that there will be a church, but rather ask, will I be a part of that church?

Make no mistake, Pentecost as an experience, which is often used synonymously with the church, is not at stake, but rather the people who will be in it in the end are at stake and in question. I want our church to be a part of that institution called "The Church of the Living God".

The *bedlam* is in the fleshly and human application, not God's. Many in the church and her leaders have been beguiled into believing that they are unaffected by what goes on out there! But just look around you, at not only the local assembly, but many governing bodies, be it official organizations or otherwise, there is *bedlam in Pentecost!*