

The Path of the Most High

Life was once different. Ancient communities based on truthfulness and trustworthiness. Oaths were made. Promises established. The carpenter traded his wares with the bee-keeper. The shepherd did business with the cattle-rancher. Morality and judgment upheld. Family was honorable. Communities, tribes and nations were vibrant. Knowledge of a Creator and Scriptural direction.

Empires grew and the lust of power and greed trampled this underfoot. Maniacal leaders knew that if they took away the source of community and trade, they would have an endless resource of slaves. Valuable trade and commerce in real commodities vanished, replaced with pieces of useless paper.

Our world is in trouble. The old ways have been forgotten. Agriculture stolen from the people. Ancient community wiped out. Surrounded by concrete, heavy pollution, electricity, planes, trains, automobiles and incessant noise. It never sleeps. Noise in the car, stores and malls. Knowledge of herbal remedies or natural foods is lacking. Most have little or no survival skills. Without hydro, machines and modern amenities they'd be lost. They have no idea what day it

is apart from their digital devices and Roman calendars. Out of touch with nature and focused on the individual.

People fight to stay alive in the modern form of slavery to bills, licenses, repairs and taxes. An endless barrage of burdens. If only they can make it through the day and alleviate debt. Perhaps they'll have a few pennies to splurge on fast food and movies.

They sense a chasm in their lives, but it is hard to believe in a Creator. Balking at Scripture, life has made them skeptical. They doubt ancient lifestyle and Scripture could offer them much. They don't know the way back anyhow.

This is a debt-ridden, defunct system of government and modern lifestyle. Repent and know the truth..

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