

Letter 259
Tears of The Son
2014-06-22

Dear Dan,

I can remember three times in my life when something that I was doing brought me to tears. But these were not just any tears. These came from a soul that was not agitated or overly upset, until suddenly the Clouds burst open and poured forth the Rain of Grief and Sorrow, and shook the Ground from inside the Holy of Holies to the Outer Courts.

The first time was when (CS1) invited me to accompany her to a wedding in the Tri-Cities area. By doing so, she was returning to some of her previous women lovers. These were three daughters of a Mormon family, one of whom was not reprobate, had gotten pregnant, and then decided to marry the father. (CS1) had been invited to the wedding, but wanted me to go with her so we could be together, but also so she could prove to her past girl lovers that she had left her former lifestyle.

On the way back, while she was driving my Ford F-100 that we had driven over in, (CS1) began to tell me of how, in her high school days, she had been verbally tormented in a sexual nature by some of her male classmates. This happened at (G25), where I had also attended, but three years behind her.

While she was telling me this, suddenly, and without any forewarning, I burst into tears. These were not just a trickle, but convulsing sobs of grief that came from the Center of my Spirit, where Christ dwells. It was so surprising to both of us that she had to calm me down. This only lasted for a minute, and then was gone.

The next two times happened from reading accounts in two separate books of those who had also been abused. Fortunately these two times occurred in private.

One book was called "Homecoming", and was about how American Soldiers returning from the war in Viet-Nam had been treated like "shit" by many Americans. At one of the chapters the Lord turned on the faucet once again, and I convulsed in sorrow and grief.

The other book is titled "Damaged Disciples" and is a true account of a couple that had been caught up and set free from what was called "The Shepherding Movement". Again, at one point in the book I became grief stricken and the floods came without warning.

As I write this at Starbucks, I saw a news headline on the front page of a paper that spoke of how Al Qaeda insurgents in Iraq are taking back ground that had been won by American forces during Iraqi Freedom.

Once again, the party of compromise, the Democrats, are failing to preserve the liberty that was won by the Party of Lincoln. And I think how the soldiers must feel about now, who worked so hard to give Iraqis a taste of what many Americans and the Democrats have

become spoiled with.

Some of the pornography I have seen in the past made me ashamed to be a man. The Liberal Democrats are making me ashamed to be an American.

Fortunately, I have an **inheritance in Heaven** that is incorruptible and beyond the failings in this life. But Jesus the Son of God takes a close interest in those Soldiers that do His work on earth, only to see their efforts squandered by Politicians whose souls are tainted with the blood of the murdered unborn.

I find this principle written in Scripture where it says;

Therefore thus says the Lord GOD:
'Surely I will give the land of Egypt to
Nebuchadnezzar king of Babylon;
he shall take away her wealth,
carry off her spoil, and remove her pillage;
and that will be the wages for his army.
I have given him the land of Egypt for his labor,
because they worked for Me,
says the Lord GOD.
Ezekiel 29:19-20

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus