

General Topics :: City of Truth

City of Truth - posted by deltadom (), on: 2008/5/6 9:14

Will Heaven be the City of Truth, how many lies and things peprate our churches and even in our own life is the Devil is the Father of lies, then Jesus is the Father of Truth!

How many church services where we say have the worship service then the sermon are preceeded by lies.

Are we prepared to lay bare and open before a living saviour who knows all our past in detail!

Re: City of Truth - posted by enid, on: 2008/5/6 9:59

Well, concerning the worship service, what or who are we worshipping?

Are we worshipping worship, flowing with the worship that is going on, or are we worshipping God?

I know you are speaking concerning truth, and that is vitally important in these days, but deception is so rampant that se emingly anything goes in the church.

Rev 4v8 tells us that the living creatures did not rest day or night but were constantly saying 'Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, who was and is and is to come.'

That is what God wants, worship, our worship. He is not pleased when we worship other things, whether we are aware of it or not.

Being bare and open before God is spoken of in Hebrews 4v13, and we must give God an account.

Thanks for the thought.

Re: - posted by Slow2Speak, on: 2008/5/6 13:39

When walking in his strength you can confidently say Â– I no longer live but Christ lives in me as you die to self daily. Ho w do you die to self daily? You pick up your Cross and follow Him. What do I mean by that?

What ever takes first place in your heart that is not God becomes your Â– God! Now isnÂ't that the truth.

I canÂ't make it without God, there is nothing that I can accomplish if itÂ's not God working through me. Never do I take t he glory that belongs to Him. I think of myself as nothing but clay in the potterÂ's hands. If there is anything that I may ac complish it has always been led by his Spirit.

Doubt has a way of creeping in. I donÂ't know if itÂ's the workings of Satan or what. Somehow how God always has a w ay of shinning through.

What do you do when the realization floods your entire being, and a Holy and Godly fear creeps in? You see yourself wh ere you are at and where you need to be and you ask yourself Who am I that you are mindful of me, Who am I that you are mindful of me? I must pray, I have to pray, canÂ't touch this the realization is so real. Will I be struck as dead if I mis handle this Ark this place that God has chosen to bear his name, will my own words condemn me, will I loose what I hav e been faithfully waiting for such a long time. The realization has become more than I can handle. Oh if we would only le arn to wait on the Lord, he will renew our strength, we will mount up with wings of eagle (Eagles Wings) we will run and not grow wearing we will walk and not faint.