

## Confessions of a Talebearer

Writers tell tales. The principle tool of their craft is tales. They see tales as “story,” part of an interconnected world that predates them and will continue after them. Their task is to connect the elements of story that exist in the mundane ebb and flow of affairs to the larger picture emerging of who humanity is and of what will happen to human beings. And to this end, writers will routinely strain friendships and create detractors. They have to. They would not truthfully practice their craft if they did not, for they are talebearers. Sinclair Lewis’ father was furious with his son for writing *Main Street*. Lewis’ father accused him of telling what shouldn’t be known. We would not know about Israel’s King David having Uriah the Hittite killed if not for a talebearer—and why do we need to know about what David did? Why do we need to know about the matter of Abraham and Abimelech? Why do we need to know that human beings have clay feet?

The subtleties and nuances of “story” are not easily understood or appreciated by those individuals who do not see the world as one connected story, with history as narrative that connects human beings to a past to which they cannot return. An example of failure to understand these nuances has recently occurred. A writer with a serialized novel about domestic terrorists acquiring a nuclear bomb publicly available has previously published a novella about bioterrorism. This writer’s former training is in firearms (the writer is a product of Oregon Technical Institute’s Gunsmithing program), and this writer, when in the firearms business, had sold weapons to survivalist-type individuals. This writer ceased being in the firearms business just prior to when the writer moved onto a boat—the boat sank. Records were lost. The writer could not turn firearm sales records over to the Treasury Department. And the sinking of the boat occurred when the writer was delinquent in filing income tax returns, with both happenstances occurring when the state in which the writer resided was awash in anti-Federal government fervor.

To the above writer, a setting and a supporting cast must be added. Remember, in the writer’s current serialized novel, the writer indicates enough awareness of how to build a nuclear bomb as to make the novel creditable. Same for the novella about biotoxins. Now add one additional element to this writer’s character profile: the writer preaches that a second Passover slaughter of a third of humanity will begin seven years of biblical tribulation, with another third of humanity dying during the first three and a half years. And because of these claims of unprecedented death, the writings of this writer are routinely visited by Defense agencies of several countries. Certainly the question of such radical prophecy can being made self-fulfilling must occur to these agencies.

The setting for this novel-to-be in which the writer is a central character is a former military base that was constructed to withstand a near hit by a nuclear bomb. The first supporting character is a “Jesus-freak,” who was in pre-med, and had micro-biology in college. This Jesus-freak has enough knowledge, when coupled with the writer’s knowledge, to culture biotoxins (and the writer has had in his possession raw cow horns from south Texas, which could carry the wild anthrax spores found in the southern part of that state).

The second supporting character is a computer geek with top-secret security clearance, and with the ability to retrieve data off Pentagon computers. The third supporting character is a

former student activist, a person of color, who truly believes the person is to change the world. The fourth supporting character has made himself into a Constitutional scholar in the same vein as are the domestic terrorists in the writer's serialized novel. One more character is needed: a preacher labeled by the Jewish Defense League as a white racist. This preacher's actual words and beliefs are unimportant. Here, in this story, perception is everything.

Great crimes against humanity have been committed when governmental agencies didn't react to perceived threats. Some evidence exists to support the idea that the United States knew about the bombing of Pearl Harbor three days in advance. Some Federal workers were mysteriously not at work when the Oklahoma City bombing occurred. And debate still exists about whether the 9/11 incident could have been prevented.

Great police work has occurred when relatively innocent events were pursued. The son-of-Sam case was solved almost accidentally. The Watergate burglary that broke the back of President's Nixon administration was detected almost accidentally. And the list goes on: most police work involves following leads. And when one lead that is in and of itself innocent introduces a similarity to Oklahoma City, the lead must be pursued. Homeland Security would become a mockery of itself if it did not pursue this lead.

I write as lead by the Holy Spirit. End of sentence. I have been drafted to do a particular task, that task being proclaiming to the world as a witness to every nation that all who endure to the end of the age will be saved. Death will be defeated halfway through seven years of tribulation. So I am not overly concerned about what others think of what I write. When the words now flow, I am going in the right direction. When the words fight themselves, I have started down a wrong path. The Holy Spirit through English being my poorest subject in school, through me having an inherited a form of dyslexia, through not empowering or inspiring me keeps what I write within the ball park of where it ought to be. This doesn't mean that everything I write is the word of God. Absolutely not. This does mean, however, that when I feel a strong urge to write something, I need to pursue that urge. And if I do not convey what needed to be said, then the problem is one of either not fully understanding why I was to write, or a failure of skill to convey what needed said.

I don't ask permission to write what I do. I don't run my words by a review panel. I haven't in the past, and I won't in the future. I am fully responsible for what I write, and I have been equipped with the ability to defend what I write. So the hard feelins my words will cause belong to me. As Ezekiel was given a forehead of flint to take a message to a people who would not hear him, I have been given a hard forehead to take a message to a people who will hear me, who will, because they do not love righteousness, rebel against God eight months into the Tribulation and return to business as usual. We saw a sample of this behavior post 9/11. When the greater Christian Church has been liberated from bondage to sin with the slaughter of firstborns not covered by the blood of Christ, the Passover Lamb of God, most of the Church will return to sin just as the Israelites that left Egypt wanted to return to Egypt because of unbelief. Their unbelief will become disobedience when they attempt to enter the promised land on the following day. And this rebellion against God will occur 2300 days before the Messiah comes.

I have to trust the Holy Spirit as I deliver an unpopular message to a world that doesn't want to hear that God will do something other than just "love on" people. And I cannot apologize for trusting the Holy Spirit, even when the feelings of personal friends are hurt.

I am that writer, and the cast of characters are my present associates. The setting is real. And so is the potential threat to the ordered structure of society. So when an innocent mistake about a license plate is made, corrective measures had to be taken to blunt Homeland security suspicions.

Even the materialization of a schism between the characters has probably been necessary as a test of whether my desire to walk absolutely upright before God, more uprightly than I ever have walked before, is genuine or the construction of a fiction to produce disinformation. The creation of such a fiction is possible.

What I have realized during the past couple of days is that I cannot long associate with anyone who will take shortcuts with the law of God. I cannot work with such a person. I should not even be alone in the same building with such a person. For the question will always return to whether I am working to produce a self-fulfilling prophecy in a third of humanity dying at the beginning of the Tribulation. I am not. And the evidence of not doing so needs to continually surround me, especially as I work in a blast-proof building.

Knowledge is power; so those without genuine power also lack knowledge.

War is presently being fought in the heavenly realm as entities within the old Dragon's administration battle each other. This war affects all human beings, for the turf over which these entities struggle is the mental topography of humanity. Until the kingdom of the world becomes the kingdom of the Most High and of His Christ halfway through seven years of tribulation, war will rage for control of your thoughts and mine. The greater Church today is mentally as Israel was physically in Egypt when Moses was intervening with Pharaoh. The greater Church is in bondage to the law of sin and death that dwells in the flesh of every member. And the Church will be fully liberated from bondage to sin the morning after the Tribulation begins; the Church empowered the Holy Spirit will be able to keep the laws of God, will be able to walk blameless before God without the covering of Grace. But this giant of obedience to the laws of God will seem too large to defeat, so this holy nation will return to sin. Their children—the other half of humanity that was not before Christian—will, if they endure to the end, enter the promised land of glorification. Of the greater Church that begins the Tribulation, only those individuals and congregations represented by Joshua and Caleb will cross a figurative Jordan River.

All things work for good for those who love God. What I wrote that has offended some will cause many more to join this work that delivers Jesus' words about patient endurance. May all those who now join realize the price in hard feelings paid so that they could receive knowledge that truly empowers them. It is better that feelings are hurt than that lives are needlessly lost either in this physical realm or in the spiritual realm.

*by Homer Kizer*

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