

Keep The City



Michael Heath

Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain. – Psalm 127:1

I thought displaying a copy of the Ten Commandments would be a good idea. That idea occurred to me when I was a lobbyist for the Christian Civic League of Maine. It was probably Roy Moore's laudable efforts in Alabama that inspired the thought.

Another source for the inspiration was a plaque in the Maine State House. It is not large. Bronze. It is affixed to the wall in the Hall of Flags. The Governor's office is nearby. It stands guard over the landing of the grand stair case to the floor where laws are created by elected representatives.

I can't remember the occasion for the creation of the plaque. If memory serves it was placed there in 1923.

Engraved at the bottom of the plaque are the words of the Psalm quoted above.

Imagine.

A demoncrat observed recently that the Bill of Rights couldn't be approved today. I think he thought that was a good thing. There's no doubt in my mind that pastors would be the first to object to that scripture verse being engraved on a Bronze plaque in the State House of any capitol building in America. The Supreme Court would probably have the pastor's backs if a

lawsuit ever made it to them.

My how things have changed in just a short century in the good ole USA. It's funny to me that we still have a religious national motto, "In God We Trust." Right.

The essential idea in that motto now is not being allowed to even discuss in polite company who that God might be. Liberals seem to want him to be Allah. Conservatives don't really care as long as He can be bought and paid for with dollar bills.

I'm not cynical. This is truth. And you know it. Stop pretending that there is any part of Christianity influencing the powers that be.

On my LIVE show this morning we'll be discussing the Catholic Bishop of Buffalo New York. He is under fire because of open and rampant homosexuality in his priesthood. I know the man. I sat in his office over a decade ago in Maine. He is personable. I only spent thirty or so minutes with him.

His name is Richard Malone. My friend Paul Madore will be on the LIVEstream with me. He is Roman Catholic. He believes Malone is sincere, and that he is doing the best job he can under impossible circumstances.

I'm not Roman Catholic. I was forced out of my ministry in Maine. Part of the reason was the political and public relations driven path of the Roman Catholic Diocese there. Evangelicals did all they could ... and then some ... to stop the sodomy juggernaut. The hierarchy of the Roman Catholic Church did nothing. They left their flock, and the people of Maine, to the post modernist, God-hating wolves.

And now those wolves are inside Christianity in Maine and the West ripping and tearing – especially when it comes to sexual morality. Confusion and chaos reign supreme. Blood is everywhere.

I'm going to show a clip of Malone being grilled by a reporter. I felt compassion for the leader as I watched the clip. I've been in his shoes as a leader in the fight against sodomy. I was sand bagged by a television "investigative" reporter just after stopping the sodomites in Maine in 1998. She made my life, and the management of my ministry, practically impossible for a couple years. Her name was Christine Young. She won a prestigious national investigative journalism award for her "courageous work" uncovering all the dastardly corruption I supervised at the Christian Civic League of Maine.

Everybody knows that homosexuality is a serious problem among priests. Nobody knows it better than men like Malone. I've never heard or seen evidence that he is himself homosexual. The failure of the institutions of the West to maintain reasonable legal prohibitions against sex outside of marriage makes it necessary to think such thoughts about leaders like Malone. The corruption is epidemic. And no institution is immune.

The forces working overtime for the destruction of western civilization are full of glee. Their master, old Beelzebub himself, is laughing all the way to the bank. Not the bank that is full of worthless dollar bills. The eternal bank that is measured by the souls of men.

So what do we do about this lack of faith. Easy. We take up our cross everyday and we live out the gospel. If your marriage is broken stop wallowing. Repent and move on. Stop making excuses for your failures as a parent or whatever. You know what is right. DO IT!

Honestly, this isn't rocket science. And this isn't the first time in the history of the world that Satan has gained the upper hand. He is always pushed back by the same force in the world – God's Holy Spirit. If you don't know who He is then go to Church. Read your Bible. Do your Bible!

It's long ... long past time for Christians to decide to live like Christians in the United States of America.

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