

From the Office of an Ambassador for King Jesus Christ

Dear Citizens of Earth,

Blood, clothes, bones and flesh are splattered everywhere from the suicide bomber blast. *My baby, my baby* wails a distraught mother holding her child like a rag doll. Senseless sectarian and religious hate murders are awash in every country. Hate drives nation against nation, race against race and religion against religion until the world is a boiling cauldron of death. Kill the Jews—wipe Israel into the sea screams the president of Iran as Muslim anti-Semitic ferocity increases around Jerusalem and is raising its head, like a tongue darting cobra, in other nations.

Yes, dear citizens, civilization is under attack. Since my first letter to you regarding *Of The Something More*, many of you have been asking about the great and terrible war in the Cosmos. How did this war start? How will it affect planet Earth? Does God really exist, and is the Bible an authentic cosmic revelation from Him. Moreover, some of you still question your very significance, so I thought it best, my friends, in this second letter to start at the very beginning, so that you will be encouraged as you see space-time history race towards you, and catch a glimpse of the great Celestial City glimmering in the future. But first let's take a brief futuristic look at what John, one of Jesus' apostles, sees from his heavenly viewpoint as the great concluding battle of the cosmos, between the forces of Light and Darkness, centers around Jerusalem.

As Jerusalem is being sacked with vicious slaughter and rape, I see a massive glowing transition cloud, stretching from horizon to horizon, form over Israel between the dimension of Heaven and Earth. Through the cloud, a gigantic breach opens up from Heaven. Colossal flashes of lightning envelope Earth from the leading point of the breach. Deep rumblings, violent thunder and atmospheric compression-decompression waves torture the atmosphere. Simultaneously an earthquake, the likes of which has never before occurred or will ever occur again, vibrates around Earth— islands and mountains disappear—oceans slosh over continental lowlands like dirty water in a washbasin. A major fault ruptures through to the hydrocarbons under Babylon in Iraq. Oil and natural gas fireball explosions reach the upper stratosphere as the evil city is devoured in brilliant flames and intense heat.

*Huge hailstones, bigger than basketballs, pound Earth. The armies surrounding Jerusalem vehemently curse God and try to hide from the super hail. What they can't see, is the heavenly highway rapidly extending like a gently sloped wide ribbon, as if a road comes from nowhere out of the sky onto **the land**. It stops at the Mount of Olives, in Israel, beside the city of Jerusalem. The Earth starts to tremble with the beat of untold millions of horse hooves. The sound of shouting and neighing dwarfs the thunder of artillery and the screaming of the terrified and dying, then suddenly the clouds are gone. The interdimensional connection is complete.*

So let's start at the very beginning and ask—Is anyone out there? When we think beyond our present moment of existence, we will usually question: are there humanoids like us somewhere

out there, or some kind of ethereal interdimensional spirit being—or even God, creator of it all. With this thought, we arrive at the possibility of more than just the physical essence that we call “ourselves.” Often we are too busy, totally harassed and have not really thought about the complexity of our physical—spiritual body. Our concept of God may be nothing more than spiritualizing something we do not understand. Then in some ponderous moment we might pause and ask—why do we as unique thinking human beings even exist on this beautiful planet called Earth?

An Incredible Biological Machine

Here we are, we walk upright on two specially designed legs. Our arms are just the right length, not too short or too long. On the end are units called hands with remarkably flexible digits called fingers. Sounds enter our brains through holes in our heads that have hardened wrinkles of skin on each side in just the right places to hang our glasses. Our eyeballs look straight out and give us stereovision in millions of shades of living color. Our hairless bodies are such that we can wear lovely designer clothes, which allow us to live and work in all sorts of environments. Inside the globe of our skull, balanced on top of a unique skeleton structure, is a blob of mass called a brain, which processes five streams of real-time data—sight, hearing, taste, touch and smell. This marvelous biological machine somehow knows that it **is**, and at times seems to have a very high opinion of itself in a way that is unique to any other living species on Earth. It has a built in sound-processing unit that science tells us is specially designed to support the intricacies of human speech, and, it can generate a pattern of continuous wave forms called singing. Not only that, this biological machine also automatically understands spatial, mathematical, musical, philosophical and past-future concepts. It responds to its physical surroundings with variable feelings, called

emotions. This biological machine is not only physically complex, but is loaded with innate (built in) computer programming that allows it to function.

Are We an Electrochemical Accident?

In our complex highly technical world most—of us live-as-we-go individuals—utilize modern gadgets for what they are and junk them when they no longer work, not caring about their underlying scientific principles. Our faith in these scientific principles is justified because, for most of us, the explanation that it is complex technology is good enough as long as the thing works. In that sense then, faith in something is justified by results. Scientists tell us the atom, the building block of matter, is mostly empty space. Yet—a piece of wood seems solid. In that ponderous sense, which is easier to believe—evolution, the idea that we are some kind of electrochemical accident from a cesspool of amino acids, or that God exists—and we are an act of divine creation? Both require faith. In the case of evolution, imagine a frothing pool of ammonia, carbon, and mineral salts hidden in a dense fog (sunlight destroys amino acids, which would interfere with the possibility of growth), a bolt of lightning hits and somehow the complex biological engine of life begins and continues to evolve over eons of time. Alternatively, a Divine Being takes a lump of clay forms a complex biological machine fully encoded with genetic information ready to operate, then breathes life—intangible energy—into this lump of clay and, as told in the Bible, we have Adam, the first human.

The emotion of faith is rooted in a personal belief system that may be logical or illogical, reasonable or unreasonable, but it is this belief system that brings hope or despair. Few of us, when there is a pause in the mad hectic pace of our get-me-there, do-me-that lifestyle, will deny our reality of the here and now. At any given moment, when a soft breeze drifts the smell of roses into our presence, or the laughter of our loved ones delight our hearts, we may admit life is gracious,

and revel in the essence of our being. But, the crunch of tragedy, or the pain of sickness and death more times than not, blinds our hope, dulls our understanding and our pensive hearts cry out against the great beyond, at the perceived unfairness of our existence. Thoughts become embittered and warm rays of sunlight are unnoticed as we sit in despair, unaware of the gentle tick of the grandfather clock, forgetting, or not understanding that we really are *of the something more*. Let's stop to consider; is it evolution or creator God that gives purpose to life?

A Supernatural Legislator

What is supernatural? An elementary answer is—"that which is beyond the normal or the natural." The famous Oxford thinker, C.S. Lewis, comments that to define the natural, you have to assume the uniformity of the natural; in other words, that nature is the same today as yesterday, and that it can only be proved by experience. This is impossible because "uniformity has to be assumed before

experience proves anything."¹ "Man became scientific," said Lewis, "because they expected Law in Nature, and they expected Law in Nature because they believed in a Legislator." He adds, "We may be living nearer than we suppose to the end of the Scientific Age."²

Is there really a Time Continuum?

Science fiction plays with the concept that through time travel, past and future events can be manipulated. In that sense—you exist in multiple branching decisions in multiple time frames. Is there really a time continuum where everything is already decided? Can evolution really create all sorts of diverse life forms? Dean Foster's science fiction story, *The Path Of The Perambulator*, has a random occurring force, a ball of energy called a perambulator that reassembles matter into "anything-goes" life forms. What if there is no legislator and evolution is a perambulator? Mutation would be the random super nature force. Chaos can only be the result; yet, our planet is full of system and order.

The last several decades of science fiction and supernatural film plots have blurred the distinction between supernatural and natural. We might question if this is part of a subtle alien agenda, because technological modern man is more than willing, in his philosophical thinking, to exclude a personal Creator—God and substitute nebulous beliefs in alien-directed evolution for mankind’s origin. The late Dr. Carl Sagan,³ a renowned scientist, searched the heavens for intelligent binary code when the cells of our bodies contain more bits of programmed binary code than all the words in all the books in the world’s libraries—a truly remarkable life-form!

Supernatural Information

The Bible, a book of sacred writings, —consisting of the Holy Scriptures of Judaism and those of the early Christian Church, describes the supernatural, —and may itself be a supernatural book. Certainly, it outlines a supernatural beginning for man—a monotheistic personal God who created the heavens and the earth and who intervened on Earth on behalf of mortals in the great and terrible war of the cosmos. The Bible further claims a high and lofty destiny for people to become Celestial Citizens governing the universe from a magnificent Celestial City.

As Kenneth Boa comments, —“since the Bible is an infinite revelation, it often brings the reader beyond the level of his intelligence. The man who believes God’s Word does not end up committing intellectual suicide. Instead his mind rises to heights that he previously could not have attained.”⁴

Notes:

¹ C.S. Lewis, *Miracles*, Collier Books 1960,pg. 102

² Lewis, *Ibid*, pg. 106

³ Carl Sagan, I.S. Shklovskii, *Intelligent Life In The Universe*, Dell Publishing Co. 1966

⁴ Kenneth Boa, *God I Don’t Understand*, Victor Books 1975, pg. 11