



My Brother's Keeper

Then the Lord said to Cain, "Where is Abel your brother?" He said, "I do not know; am I my brother's keeper?" And the Lord said, "What have you done? The voice of your brother's blood is crying to me from the ground. – Genesis 4:9-10

God has given us so much in life to make living a “godly worthwhile”. And we enjoy those gifts. Well, most of them. Some are easy to embrace. Some seem to wane in times of life. And some, well, are difficult. If you watch any media platform, loving our neighbor seems to be the most troublesome.

Now, granted, it's not an all-or-nothing problem. We DO like some people but we DON'T like others. People who see and experience life like me and agree with me are my friends. People who do not agree with me are wrong and hateful. I mean, really. Who chooses to be their friends?! They are spiteful, hurtful and just don't get it (anyone see a speck/plank story)!

Social media has taken “center stage” in this divisiveness as of late. Through it we all have become experts in everything we have feelings about. If anyone should disagree, they're wrong because I am the expert. And if anyone agrees, it's obvious that they know the situation and that I am right.

Even in the Church there is anger, strife and division. We tend to join our “camps” of like minded people. And really that's not the problem. That has always been the norm. But today, we hate those who see church, worship, God and life differently. And we don't talk to or fellowship with “them”. After all, they're obviously wrong while “we” are right. God must weep when He watches His children like this. His “second greatest commandment” was to love others as we love ourselves. And we don't. What's worse is we think we are godly, living like this regardless of what His Word says.

Just as Abel's blood cried out to God and condemned Cain. So our brothers and sisters' blood cries out to Him about us. We are to be the Kingdom on earth. God's Kingdom. Paid for by Christ. Who I might remind you created and died for all people not just our crowd. We have a role in loving and caring for everyone, especially our “enemies” (direct from our Savior). And who knows. Maybe by listening to different people with different beliefs and ideas, we might become better people and better saints.

What a gift that would be in the Kingdom.

From My Heart,

Billy