

My dear friends

I am so compelled to write this letter before you forget the last letter I sent. Yeah as you well remember ☺ it was about the Father of the two sons, one straight and the other all wrong as we always think. As I was writing the last letter this point struck me so powerfully, but I didn't want to insert with that flow and hence this. Again I want to bring the same verse, when the younger son wanted his share of inheritance.

And the younger son said to his father, "Father give me the part of the property that falls to me." And he divided the estate between them. (Amp) Luke 15, 12.

Just let us turn our focus to the first son. When the younger one claimed his right, the heart broken father not only gave his share but also gave the other to his eldest son.

When we are saved, we not only get the privilege of calling the Sovereign Almighty God as our own ABBA FATHER, but also we become His heirs. We inherit His riches. (Romans 8, 15-17)

The tragedy would be to have all the riches of God and to still live as beggars. This was exactly the case of the elder son. He had his share when the younger brother, forcibly fought for that, but the elder son never realized his inheritance. He lived like he always lived. Trying to please daddy, trying to please friends, trying to tell himself that he is too good, but all the while he desired in his heart to have a party, to sing and dance and eat well. But he thought about his own self respect and decided against it. He forced himself to live an ordered life (by his own dictates, no one told him so) and forgot all about his inheritance.

Now many years after there is the smell of good food, music is heard and

there is a noise of great festivity. This bewilders the big brother and he thinks some hell has broke loose and so he does not even enter but stands outside. But the Father now comes out to call him also to the party. All the pent up rage and anger in the eldest son comes out. Everybody thought the eldest son was so serious he never sang, he never played, he never laughed, he never spoke loud. But here this very same fellow is hotly accusing his father, "look! These many years I have served you and I have never disobeyed your command. Yet you never gave me so much as a little kid (goat) that I might revel and feast and be happy and make merry with my friends." V.29.

Now the father is really bewildered, when he gave the inheritance to his younger son did he also not divide it equally? Why didn't his elder son never realize that all that the father has is actually his? The father incredulously

exclaims, "Hey all that is mine is yours."v.31. And all these years his first born son, with his first born inheritance lived as a slave under his own property. What a tragedy!

May be at this point we pity the elder brother for all the years he had lost. By trying to be good he only succeeded to be a good hypocrite. But many of us are still like the eldest son, God has given us so many promises, but we live life in a narrow circle, contented with the small circle of ministries, while all the time we were jealous of the other who dared. Let us not dare to be different like the prodigal, but we all can dare to be like Daniels, Moseses, Josephs etc.

Get out of the well made structures of "being good" Be outrageous, do the unimaginable for God, be drunk of the Holy Spirit, dance like David danced, laugh like Jesus laughed, be crazy like

Elijah. Get up and rejoice, Christ is not in the tomb, He is alive and well and He is pouring out the oil of gladness. Receive and Rejoice. The Heavenly Party has begun with every sinner won. Rise up in honest worship and claim the land, nothing less than nations. Let us claim nothing less than nations, for He has promised "I will give the land where your foot treads." So whichever country you are living claim the land boldly in Jesus name. (John 14, 14)

Dear Lord

Open our eyes to the marvelous riches you have for us. Help us claim in faith the nations, our home, our friends, our universities, in the Name of your Son Jesus Christ, the Name above all Names. Amen. Amen. Amen.