

THIS IS WHAT THE SOVEREIGN  
LORD SAYS, "DISASTER! AN  
UNHEARD OF DISASTER IS  
COMING! THE END HAS COME!  
THE END HAS COME!..DOOM  
HAS COME UPON YOU – YOU  
WHO DWELL IN THE LAND.

Ezekiel 7:5-6.

Never before had I been so disturbed and terrified by a message like this. My heart is totally gripped with fear when I see the startling similarity of the life of so many Christians living like Israelites in the book of Amos and Zephaniah. They are not sinful or violent or lustful. They merely enjoy luxury (defined as the blessing of the Lord) and do not care for their own people who are perishing. I beg you to read Amos, Zephaniah.

The two main, deceptions that has seeped into born-again-Spirit-filled-set-apart-Christian Community is the attitude that,

“God has blessed me so much and so I am entitled to wallow in all luxury. Indulge myself. I have a right to spend all my money on myself and my family.” Remember it is God who gives you the power to beget wealth (Deuteronomy 8,17-18. Open your Bible and read the verse) . Nothing can deter God from making you sick or invalid as easily as He gave you a high pay job in India or abroad. But He is still gracious. Do you know you and I don't deserve anything except the Cross. Everything else is Grace, Grace and more Grace.

The next main deception is claiming that God has blessed me this much and so to enjoy my wealth and luxury here in this earth only, in the land of living. Remember this world is reserved for fire. Real fire. Worse than Californian fire. A fire which will be white, something you can never imagine. Read about white fire. When I was small in our CSI church whenever we had convention, the message was always on Judgement and Last

Days. I remember sitting behind daddy and fearfully watching the film "Heaven and Hell" But today where is the Message of end times and we are nearer to the End days more than ever.

For these two days I am reading Amos and the like prophets and I am so terrified how close we are to disaster because affluent Christians are living life as though God cannot possibly hurt them and this is the ultimate Destination. You who lie in ivory beds, feed on choicest meat and strum and revel in worship music, (Amos6,4-6) *singing "God is good" and He will always hold me and lull me to sleep* (italics mine) listen to what God says. "The Lord God has sworn by Himself, The Lord God of hosts says, "I abhor the pride of Jacob and hate his palaces therefore I will deliver up the city.v.8; Therefore they shall now go captive as the first of the captives, and those who recline at banquets shall be removed. V.7. Dancing to worship music, dining in expensive restaurants, doing

ministry that would make you feel good (or God?) and not hurting you in the least, ie ministry on your terms, not on God's. Totally unconcerned about those who are in chains, or those who are afflicted like Joseph (v.6) This is the check list. Check yourself where you stand. I am telling you this with such a heavy heart, I do not want to see anyone destroyed so. But I write this with tears that somehow you will wake up to the Great Disaster that is coming so fast and so sure. Even if all my friends in this mailing list may become my foes yet I would still say what God has burdened my heart with.

My dearest brother, my dearest sister, Disaster is coming, Disaster is coming. Wake up. Wake up to the need around you. Do you know of India's total population 77% have barely three meals per day. You are not aware of children and adults dying of starvation. Not just mortal food, but without the Word of God. And you who have the Word, God will surely ask you what you did with the Word He

gave you. What will you do when God asks for account? Where will you hide?

Last Sunday morning I had a dream which totally broke me. That dream was so vivid and even this message I think is the working of that dream.

I am sitting in a train. In a crowded bay. And there is this little girl with an olive green torn shirt across me. She is obviously a street kid. She is sitting in the side window seat looking out into nothingness. Affluent people all around. I study that little face. There is so much of pain, anger but all rolled into a strong look and she does not talk to anyone. Kind of defiant look, swallowing everything in anger. I opened my bag and I had a loaf of bread and honestly I never thought of offering it to her and the first two slices were crumbled. So I gathered them and I was about to throw it away out of the window and almost instantly this girl was before me with both her arms outstretched for that handful of crumbs. With such shock I give it to her. She was back in her

seat opened a yellow bag put that inside and gave me such a broad smile of gratefulness and the next moment turned back to the window pulling herself into the inscrutable shell. No words. Even as I write this, her smile tears my heart. Those eyes and that smile...

That morning in the Church I was thinking about this dream and I was just asking the Lord , "Lord who is this girl..?" It was one of those times when God answered with such clarity and with such hammering force. Just two words. The Lord said, "My daughter..."

I started weeping all over again. And do you think the Father's heart will rejoice when so many of His children are scouring the streets of Trichy, Chennai and Bombay without food, home and even more without knowing their Daddy weeping for them?

Can't you hear the Father weeping, lamenting, "Oh my children, Who will go for Me...Who will go for Me, Who will bring them Home to Me?"

My dearest friends I didn't write such a hard, hot message because I am jealous of your riches. Only because my Father's heart is so pained, so torn by His millions of kids and leftouts wandering homelessly like the lost son and we being only concerned about our wealth, our promotions our instruments, our unhurting ministries. The Lord has filled our lives with every goodness imaginable, what are we doing for Him? Just answer His question like Isaiah did. Even if it is just two crumbs of bread.

Get up from your comfort zone, look around, hear the Voice of the One calling. "He knocks saying 'Open for me, my sister, My love, My dove, My perfect one. For My head is covered with dew, My lock with drops of the night (The Lord is doing the night rounds all alone in the cold winter searching for the strays and He knocks to ask you to accompany Him). Do we answer, " I have taken off my robe , How can I put it on again? I have washed my feet How can I defile them? (SOS 5,2-3)

The Lord will not keep knocking forever. He knows where His Isaiahs are. But if we choose to be deaf and complacent not wanting to dirty our feet, clinging on to the blessing, rather He who blesseth, He may depart from us, then nothing but Disaster alone will give us company. On that day our position will be like , "If it is burned up, he will suffer loss, he himself will be saved , but only as one escaping through the flames." 1 Corinthians 3:15. How pathetic after all this riches, name and fame in the world!

Dear Father, Open our hearts to the Reality Lord, to the Disaster which is fast approaching and the immense task ahead. Sensitize our hearts Lord. Give us your heart which weeps over Jerusalem. Lord before the marked day of Disaster, give us wisdom to respond to your Call and be safely hidden with you. To do your will and to be shielded by You. Give us discernment. Help us to invest in eternal bonds. Oh Son of David Have mercy, Oh Son of David have mercy on my people

who are unconcerned and complacent. Oh Son of David have mercy. Be merciful... Mercy Lord, Mercy.....Do not abandon your inheritance. Mercy Father.. Mercy....