

Where your treasures is, there your heart will be

The last post on Fasting had really put many minds thinking. Am glad for that and Praise God.

My mother pointed out that I needn't have put that phrase, "fasting porn sites." That was a big blunder on my part. Porn viewing rapes your soul. One needn't fast for that but needs total deliverance. Ask and you shall receive. There is no greater power than the Name of Jesus.

Now to the next verse.

Concerning Treasures

¹⁹“Do not store up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth and rust[£] consume and where thieves break in and steal; ²⁰but store up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust[£] consumes and where thieves do not break in and steal. ²¹For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also. Mathew 6: 19-21

This I personally feel is the most challenging verse to any Christian.

Living as we are in a hyper affluent lifestyle era, it's really really hard not to store up treasures on earth. It's a pity though, how much riches we miss by hoarding trinkets inside four walls.

Today the end of Christian blessed family life can be defined thus : own house, car, max inch T.V , some investment bonds, jewellery and so on.

My question is this, after having achieved the holy grail of blessed Christian family life, are we happy? Contented? Do not want more?

Scratching the surface this kind of lifestyle had made many of them hopeless debtors for the rest of their lives. It's really sad.

But do you ask me whether this is wrong? No no I don't say this is wrong, but the Kingdom should always be our goal. For most of us, scaling the social ladder becomes the aspired goal and not the Kingdom.

But earning well you can also store up in the Bank of Heaven. You don't have to feel guilty about living a good life, but all the same you should also be quite careful and intelligent enough to invest in things of eternal worth.

Both my parents' became college teachers by way of good education. They earned pretty well. They lived in Kumbakonam for 27 years , yet did not build an own house. My father had inherited a house in Madurai from his father and he was quite contented with the fact that he can go there after he retired. But God had other plans, He took him to a better Home.

Well that aside, the most precious lesson I learnt from my father and mother was that people were more precious than money. Money was treated like a thing of use and not of big value. They always tithed their salary and gave more than that to the Kingdom. Even to this day many missionaries come home to us on their furlough or vacation. We had very good clothes, best of the best food, but my parents never saved up for a rainy day. They gave generously to the Kingdom, fed and clothed the children of God and God has blessed us the more for it.

I thank God for the father He'd given me, because he taught me how to give. He in fact trained me to give. My father had an uncanny ability to spot a person in need. Then he would thrust a 10 rupee note(those days it was quite a big sum) and asked me to deliver it. When I was a child I used to be embarrassed but I could not disobey him. Now am so grateful for that.

Luke 16:9 (NKJV) ⁹“And I say to you, make friends for yourselves by unrighteous mammon, that when \pounds you fail, they may receive you into an everlasting home.

Wherever he went I always saw him either giving money or getting a job for someone or lending a book or dropping someone not on the way but at their destination.

We always had helpers at home. Once we had a very young widow 21 or so, who came to work for us she felt safe and secure and was with us for a long time. She had a small girl. My sister once was home with her first son, Johnny who was a year old. Then my father bought him a small rocking chair and he was enjoying himself immensely. Daddy saw this little girl behind her mother's saree watching him longingly. The next day he bought another rocking chair exactly similar to that of his grandson and gave to this girl. The mother wept, it would have cost her more than a month's pay. Father treated the little girl just like his grandson. After my father died we moved out and lost contact with her. When I had recently gone to Kumbakonam I enquired about her and was very surprised to hear that she

and her daughter became Christians after we left and now her daughter is doing extremely well in her studies

I am so glad my parents bequeathed us treasures in heaven rather than in title deeds and stocks out here.

I really feel the less you have on earth the more light hearted you can be.

And the more you give the Lord blesses you also. This is any day better.

The more you invest your money in the Kingdom business, the more you invest your time for Kingdom affairs, the more your heart will long for the Kingdom of God.

After starting this blog and reading more Scriptures, I have such joy in my heart, a joy which passes all understanding. God is more real to me and near me than the pageants of this world.

Surely your heart will be on what you hold precious. When the Lord comes the thing which matters is whether it will stand His fire. Trinkets on earth or time spent for things imperishable.

1 Corinthians 3:12-15 (NRSV) ¹²Now if anyone builds on the foundation with gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, straw— ¹³the work of each builder will become visible, for the Day will disclose it, because it will be revealed with fire, and the fire will test what sort of work each has done. ¹⁴If what has been built on the foundation survives, the builder will receive a reward. ¹⁵If the work is burned up, the builder will suffer loss; the builder will be saved, but only as through fire.

Lord you have turn our hearts so that we hunger and thirst for the riches of your Kingdom and not of this perishable riches of this world. Turn our hearts around Lord. In Jesus name.