

WHAT IF GOD WROTE A LETTER TO AMERICA?

By
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As most know, the New Testament contains inspired letters. Let it be understood that this author knows that the days of inspiration have long passed (**1 Corinthians 13:8-10; James 1:25**). However, let's muse for a moment. Let's suppose that God were to actually inspire a man to write another letter. Let's suppose that this letter was directed to the United States of America. What do you suppose that God might say – (I speak as a fool)? Perhaps it would read like the following:

Listen very carefully to what I, Jehovah, am about to say! You have become an unappreciative house. Your land – the land I gave you – is full of every kind of wickedness.

When I look upon you I see so much revelry, so much drug addiction, so much winebibbing, so much alcoholism, so much fornication, so much pornography, so much abuse, so much materialism, so much selfishness, so much apathy, and so many lies.

Most of you are so blind that you cannot see that your land is filled with false teachers who lead My creation astray, teaching a perverted kind of religion that will save no one. I see clowns on TV masquerading as my spokesmen! I see women in pulpits! I see young boys calling themselves elders! I see buildings everywhere that have the language of Ashdod on signs out front. You fake preachers say "Peace, peace," when there is no peace. These fancy "preachers" you love so much have hurt my handiwork days without number. They fill the ears of My creation with lies. They are spiritual pimps who have perverted My Word. They wink at sin. They preach for pay. They have never heard my voice, but say they talk to me. Oh how I hate those religious charlatans who enable my creation to stumble all the way to hell.

Also, my Son's church is filled with hypocrites. So many put on their Sunday best and come together for what they call worship. They do not pay attention. They murmur about those who speak My word faithfully. They fry the shepherds I have put in place. They wait longer in the lobby of a dining hall for a table than they will sit and listen to my Word. They say they love me, but their actions speak another story all its own. They pray to Me while they are in church buildings. They sing songs of praise loudly each Sunday. Then they leave the buildings I gave them and go home to lead their filthy, adulterous lives. Oh how I am weary of holding back my anger.

Nearly everyone in America has come to view Me as a pushover. A BIG MISTAKE! You liken me unto a figment of your own imaginations... Santa Claus. One day you will find out I meant what I said about righteousness exalting a nation!

Far too many of you raise your families up on the sex and violence of television and you see nothing wrong with it. You sink deep in the mire of internet filth. You no longer take the marriage bond seriously. Do you not remember that I HATE DIVORCE!?

Also, you Americans have forgotten how to blush and have given yourselves over to that which is against nature. Men have sex with men and women have sex with women! Oh how I hate homosexuality! Yet you people—a people created in My own image—do not care; your collective conscience has hardened.

Oh how you people have become abominable to me. Your hearts are full of idols and your mouths are full of iniquity.

Oh how sorry I am that I ever shined my light upon your land.

I lifted you up so that I would be magnified to the world through you, yet you are failing more each day.

MY LIGHT IS BEING TAINTED BECAUSE OF YOU!

MY GLORY IS ROBBED BECAUSE YOU REBEL!

MY NAME IS BLASPHEMED AROUND THE WORLD BECAUSE OF YOUR INIQUITY!

MY HONOR HAS BEEN SULLIED AND I AM OUTRAGED!

Who do you people think that you are?