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Subject: The Stock Market

Posted by [GWB](#) on Tue, 25 Nov 2008 16:46:08 GMT

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A sister in the Lord shared with me about her experience with the recent stock market crash. She and her husband were heavily invested and lost a great deal. It must have been a lot, as she had tears in her eyes and was shaken. She had never seen the actual statue of "The Bull" on Wall Street and wanted to know what it looked like. She looked it up. Upon seeing it, the Holy Spirit gripped her. The Lord told her that this was the Golden Calf of America and the church of today. I, personally, have never heard it put this way. She knows all about the Word of Faith; she is digging into the tapes and books all over again. She said she is now storing up her treasures in heaven and not here on this earth.

In my own life, He is doing a similiar work in my heart. Day by day, I am making deliberate choices to slough off the "things" of this world; stuff. I am also, aggressively, dealing with my flesh as His Spirit leads. It is really, not that complicated.

"Just Say No." The flesh can be addicting if you let it. The Gospel is always simple. Any complication comes into the picture when I try to justify as to why I should not die out to self. "I can do all things through Christ Who strengthens me." "He will complete that good work which He has started in me." I will not bow to Baal in any way, shape, or form. That includes the religion of the flesh; the self life. This religion, of self, always makes me come up wanting, mocking me in the end.

I will be ready, at a moments notice, for His call. Be it prayer and fasting, ministering across town, or maybe even across the world, I will hear Him and obey. Be it a wrong thought, motive, or habit, it will all line up with His Word and the Cross. This is my confession and my desire. The more I walk in this, making room for Him and not for this world, the closer I become to Him.

I was taught all of this in a cornfield years ago. His mercy and grace has renewed these goals in my heart. And, because of His grace and mercy, I will cast my crown at His feet, and praise Him on that day. I can do nothing without Him, not even die out to myself. For me, it is time to rumble. I can see the treasures of this life fading away everyday in the headlines. I do not know what tomorrow may bring. He does, and that is all that matters.

I can also see fear gripping people's hearts and minds. However, with the kind instruction of "the boys" on this site, I will start another thread called "Are You Afraid?"

Blessings, GWB

"Be still and know that I am God"