

Bull
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Conferring holy order is to ordain. Whom He foreordained, them He also called: and whom He called, He also justified: and whom He justified, them He also glorified (Romans 8: 30). Our Creator's plan, our written destiny, is foreordained or predestined orders, recorded for us before being birthed into the earth. God grants freedom of choice. Everything in the spirit realm has liberty to choose to live following divine destiny or purpose their own. It is the individuals responsibility to qualify and know things important to our Creator and His will.

I write you as an ambassador that boldly makes known the mystery of the gospel. I am blessed so I can bless others. I declare the Holy Spirit acting upon a believer is not always understood, until the believer recognizes their divine destiny, becomes obedient, and receives their blessing. Life experiences inspired this message.

Monday morning, looking out the window I saw the dead wagon drive past. The dead wagon is a dempsty dumpster mounted on a trailer pulled by a pick up truck. They travel throughout central Kentucky removing carcasses that have fallen on a farm. When a farmer notifies them by phone, they drive to the site and load the dead animal into the wagon and remove it from the farm. Thinking someone must have lost livestock over the weekend, I noticed they stopped in front of my house and honked the horn. I went out asking if they were lost. Given a no reply, the driver inquired if I knew a bull was in the front yard? Replying no, I asked where? Then my eyes focused on 1,400 pounds of angus bull in my next door neighbor's front yard, stripping branches off the bradford pear tree. I told the driver that I saw him and thanked him for alerting me.

My next door neighbor, to the rear of the house, has a pasture that had recently been opened to his herd, allowing them to graze. So I contacted him at work, advising of the awol bull, thinking it belonged

to him. He asked me to describe it; I told him it was black, I guessed about 1,200 pounds, and it had a blue tag in his left ear. My neighbor told me that wasn't his bull, he used red and orange tags. He asked if I was sure the tag was blue. I told him the sun was in my eyes and I would make sure. It was a green tag. My neighbor told me it belonged to a neighbor across the highway from him, cautioning me to be careful because the bull had been out before and was snooty. My neighbor told me I could herd the awol bull into his pasture for holding.

As we talked, the awol bull, made his way around back and past the gate to the pasture. I opened the gate, setting it ajar. I retrieved my leaf broom and walked beyond my back yard into the soy bean patch, getting in front of the bull. He didn't like the rattle of the rake, turning back toward the gate. After moving into my back yard he stopped. He snorted and took his front feet pawing the ground, throwing dirt away from the fence. He dug a trench in front of the fence. He put his head against the fence post and pushed, it cracked and broke off at the ground. He moved to the next fence post and pushed with his head. It cracked, but did not break, stretching the fence. He got down on his front knees and stuck his head beneath the fence and tried to stand up. The fence groaned and posts cracked, but it held. The awol bull snorted and began to head toward the open gate. I was a distance behind, rattling the leaf broom and urging him on. He got to the gate and turned in. I pulled the gate closed and locked it with the chain. The snooty bull, was in a pasture with a herd of cattle and another bull. The two bulls found one another and began to fight, lowering their heads and pushing each other all over the pasture.

The owners of the awol bull, learned their bull was out, and came to reclaim him and repair the damage he caused. An ordeal that began sometime after they fed him the night before ended when he was corralled, coaxed into a trailer, and taken back to his pasture, across the ridge and beyond the highway. Neighbors worked together for the good of everyone.

Text: Ephesians 3: 7-21 ASV portioned

I was made a minister, according to the gift of that grace of God which was given me according to the working of His power. Unto me, who am less than the least of all saints, was this grace given, to preach and teach the unsearchable riches of Christ; and to make all men see what is the dispensation of the mystery which for ages has been hid in God who created all things; to the intent that now the principalities and the powers in the heavenly places might be made known through the church the manifold wisdom of God, according to the eternal purpose which he purposed in Christ Jesus our Lord: in whom we have boldness and access in confidence through our faith in Him. I ask that you may not faint at my tribulations for you, which are your glory. For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named, that He would grant you, according to the riches of His glory, that you may be strengthened with power through His Spirit; that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; to the end that you, being rooted and grounded in love, may be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ which passes knowledge, that you may be filled unto all the fulness of God. Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that works in us, unto Him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.

Jehovah has blessed me to remove peril from our community. The man of God may be complete, furnished completely unto every good work (II Timothy 3: 16-17 ASV).

This is your invitation to join me. Won't you come?