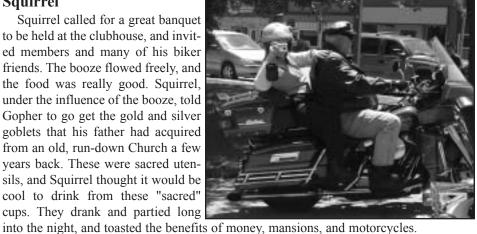
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Squirrel

Squirrel called for a great banquet to be held at the clubhouse, and invited members and many of his biker friends. The booze flowed freely, and the food was really good. Squirrel, under the influence of the booze, told Gopher to go get the gold and silver goblets that his father had acquired from an old, run-down Church a few years back. These were sacred utensils, and Squirrel thought it would be cool to drink from these "sacred" cups. They drank and partied long



At the very moment they began to drink from the sacred cups, as through a shimmering, mirage-like curtain, the fingers of a human hand appeared and began writing on the plaster wall of the clubhouse. When Squirrel saw the disembodied hand writing on the wall, he went white as a ghost, scared out of his wits. His legs went limp and his knees began knocking together. He yelled out for the members, the probates, prospects, and even the hang-arounds to come and look. He told all these friends, "Anyone who can read this writing on the wall and tell me what it means will be famous and rich - a new black jacket, and the great gold chain - and be second-in-command in the club." One after the other they tried, but could make no sense of it. Now Squirrel was really scared. All the

Squirrel's wife heard of the hysteria and came into the clubhouse. She said, "Don't be so upset. Don't sit around looking like ghosts. Don't you remember the stories about your dad and stuff he experienced while he was president of the club? A lot of things went down back in the day that these young bucks don't know anything about. There is an old man in who used to be in the club who knows about these kinds of things. During your father's time he was well known for his smarts and spiritual wisdom. He was so good that your father made him second-in-command at one time. There was no one quite like him. He could do anything--interpret dreams, solve mysteries, explain puzzles. His name is Dan, but he is known as Seeker. Call for Seeker, he'll tell you what is going on here."

blood drained from his face, and everyone began to panic.

So Seeker was called in and was promised the mentioned rewards. He answered Squirrel, "You can keep your gifts, or give them to someone else. But I will read the writing for you and tell what it means. Listen, Squirrel! God gave your father fame and fortune, and placed him at the head of the club. He had a good reputation and was respected by everyone, near and far. Because God gave him his power, people from everywhere were totally intimidated by him. Then he began doing whatever he wanted on a whim, without regard for anybody but himself. He promoted or humiliated people unpredictably. He developed a big head and a hard heart. Then God knocked him off his high horse and stripped him of his fame. The lesson he learned was that God rules everything and puts anyone he wants in charge. You are his son and you know all these things that he did, yet you're as arrogant as he ever was. You treat everyone with contempt, including the living God who holds your entire life from birth to death in his hand. God sent the hand that wrote on the wall, and this what the words mean:

God has numbered the days of your authority and they don't add up. You have been weighed on the scales and you don't weigh that much. Your organization has been divided up and handed over to others."

Squirrel did what he had promised. He gave Seeker that black leather jacket, draped the great gold chain around his neck, and promoted him to second-in-command in the club, but his heart didn't change. That same night Squirrel was murdered as he slept. Someone else took his place. Could this happen to you?

How much better to get wisdom than gold! To get understanding is to be chosen rather than silver.

The highway of the upright turns aside from evil; whoever guards his way preserves his

Pride goes before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.

It is better to be of a lowly spirit with the poor than to divide the spoil with the proud. Whoever gives thought to the word of God will discover good, and blessed is he who trusts in the LORD. Proverbs 16:16-20

This story is offered as a parable of the times we live in, as applied to our personal, social, and national existence. If we, the citizens of the United States of America, arrogantly do nothing, our country is doomed. If we humbly unite, we can stop the deterioration of our freedoms, and even reclaim lost ground. If we turn back to the God of our fathers, both personally and nationally, God says He will forgive our sins and restore our land. There is One upon whom we may call to read the handwriting on the wall. His name is Jesus Christ, who came to seek and save that which is lost. He has come, looking for you.

(This story is based on an actual historical event recorded in Daniel chapter 5 of the Holy Bible.)

Pastor Sam 608-547-8198 P.O. Box 557 Adams, WI 53910 ABATE REGION 2E'S - 12TH ANNUAL INDOOR.

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MARCH 13, 10 A.M. TO 4 P.M. WAVERLY BEACH, MENASHA, WI

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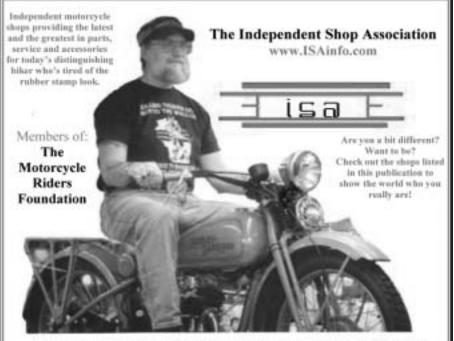
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Supporters of the "Run to the Wall" A Memorial weekend ride to the VNVM in Washington DC as part of "Rolling Thunder"

