

The Father of All Lies

...Is Loose

Those who know me (that ever shrinking group when you reach close to your seventieth trip around old Sol) characterize me in a way that has remained unchanged since I can remember.

Since practicing to be a priest when I was seven, I have stuck to my faith. I wavered for a few months in college but soon returned, even getting some friends to occasionally show up with me to church. As for being a priest, well, Rene Savino showed up in the seventh grade and yes, I discovered girls. So much for being a priest!!

Why? Why did I stick with the 'universal church called Catholic?

Because I love with my entire life's essence the Creator, His Son, and His most omnipresent, omnipotent and Holy Spirit and wholeheartedly am sold on Their reality. I see Them everywhere and in everything. Yea, it was Sister Mary Joseph who convinced me in the second grade, because she was so real, the kind of holy you knew was genuine and she loved all fifty plus of us in our classroom designed for forty.

Then came the Son, the Secrete Son as Fr. Dwight Longnecker described Him in his incredible book ***Mortal Combat***, and the Son convinced me that the most important thing I could do is love everyone I met. As my dear mother used to say, "You don't have to like 'em, but you sure better love them".

I had great hope in the Internet. I believe that because of it, the truth would come out. I did not expect to see the massive amount of voracious and vitriol of lies that permeate so many things including news sites on what I hoped would become a vehicle for truth.

What has happened in this great country with all the false information that seems to expand like wildfire could be incredibly disheartening if it were not for the rock of my faith.

Yes, I can see why the 'end timers' are saying, "See see see...."

Then let's throw in the natural calamities that are happening in places where they never occurred before mostly due to our lack of care of the home He gave us. It certainly adds credence to the punch of those who think we're doomed.

But with all my heart I know we are not doomed. We have a creator in all His Triune-ness who loves us. It is all He asks. To love Him and to love each and every one of us created in His Image and Likeness regardless of race, faith and or any of our views on life.

So with faith I continue. I will always hope for all of us and in Him. And I will try and love every single person I meet anywhere anytime any place.

Yes, the father of all lies may be loose and running rampant. But I know Someone who came to us two thousand years ago to set the record straight and so long as we believe, forever quashed that lying father, so that he no longer has any power over any of us that truly believe, and even those who don't.

Amen

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