

Hate The corruption and ultimate cancer of the soul

*Bless those who persecute you,
bless and do not curse them.
Rejoice with those who rejoice,
weep with those who weep.
Have the same regard for one another;
do not be haughty but associate with the lowly;
do not be wise in your own estimation.*

St. Paul

If you still read the news, which I admit is, 'spun' to satisfy whatever mogul or corporate entity owns the outlet, you can't miss the hate people have for each other because of the other person's beliefs, faith and yes still, the color of their skin. It's pretty easy to read between the lines if you can discern between lies and 'news'.

This morning one of these outlets told the story of a white seller of a home who tried to break the contract with the buyer when he found out the buyer was black. Yes, this happened here, in the good old USA, which used to be a beacon of light to the world.

Then story after story of conflicts around this planet He gave us, of which we are to be good stewards, based on hatred for the 'other side', resulting in the death of tens of thousands perhaps millions because both groups hated the other because of their religious belief and resorted to the worst kind of violence.

We have become numb to the hatred flowing freely through almost every country, even our own, where the divisions in our once great society are put in front of our faces daily. Because of this hatred for each other here in the the home of the land of the brave and free, the Father of Lies is having a ball with his minions mixing in copious amounts of lies to support getting people to hate others that don't hold their views.

Why all this hatred?

What can be done about it?

Like everything else, one starts small. When I was traveling for business in a car, I remember incidents where I had private rage at how other people drove. I don't really remember hating anything or anybody, though I am sure I used the words, "I hate that or them because of..."

Fill in the blanks.

In one of the paradigm shifts I recognized in my life (driven most obviously by the Holy Spirit like all paradigm shifts), I stopped that rage while driving. Instead of getting mad at the way other people drove, I did and do my best to give the irate other driver the benefit of the doubt, letting them in in front of me. There are times I pray for them. I switched from rage, borderline hatred of the way other people drove, to always being courteous, always letting a person in trying to merge with traffic or waving a person to go ahead when we meet at a four way stop at the same time.

It is a simple act. Just little old me trying to set an example, for anyone and everyone I can.

Setting an example. The old concept of letting actions speak louder than words.

(over)

Many who claim to be 'Christian' no longer act as if they hear and embrace the word of The Master, rejecting the Holy Spirit. There is no room at all for hatred amongst any of us who follow the Master, listening to His will and of His most Holy Spirit, yet I see many who denigrate those who don't 'see things' as they see them going so far as to hate the other.

"Love your enemy," He tells us.

So many have taken on the role of 'judge', forgetting the fact that there is only One Judge, and so therefor set themselves up as mini gods, following their own will, perceiving it erroneously to be His, because of a lack of discernment.

Being as there is only One Judge, I refrain from doing so, and have most of my lifetime, due to that Irish Franciscan Catholic upbringing. Besides if I become a judge, I set myself up to do His job, which thinking about it overwhelms me. Who on earth would want His responsibility?! Every day I repeat often to myself what He told us to do, simply following the two commandments He left us, consolidated the law so that anyone can understand it and follow it providing...

- We love Him with all that is us, as He resides in us. This also promotes the right kind of loving yourself because you know at the same time you love Him inside you.
- Love anyone created in His Image and Likeness irrespective of the color of their skin, their faith, their point of view and anything that makes them different from you.

I am so lucky with my home parish of over thirty years, the little church named after a most holy person who ruled with compassion and love, St. Wenceslaus, in the late 900's A.D. It is at the end of Hallelujah Row, overlooking the great inland freshwater sea, Michigan. It's tucked about halfway up 'The County', or as many refer to as 'the little finger' of the great state of Michigan. We welcomed everybody and anyone, saying so each Sunday. Made up originally of Bohemians and now their descendants, they welcomed this renegade half Irish half Lithuanian into their midst with open arms.

Lucked out again when we moved to Olympia, Washington with a church of the Sacred Heart, named after the ultimate Sacred Heart, where a third of the population is Korean, a third Hispanic, and a third of the rest of us, the melting pot of people who check the white Caucasian box when asked for our race (though I always put down other and then Irish/Lithuanian). Felt welcomed there the first time we walked in the door and do every Sunday.

If we listen to the minions of the Father of all Lies as falsehoods flow across broad streams of the internet and media of any kind, deceiving tens if not hundreds of millions, these same millions who continue to support other minions in the face of Truth and the crimes committed, the temptation is oppressive and pervasive to submit to the demons of despair, anxiety, or ever worse hopelessness (and yes, these are real demons).

Yet, we who truly listen to His word, and allow His Spirit to guide us, have hope.

Because we have faith.

Most of all we love.

clement

