



# VOICE OF CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

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## IS THERE LIFE ON OTHER PLANETS? FINAL THINGS, A SERIES "COMMITMENT"

Man has fantasized over the possibility of life forms on other planets for centuries. We have sophisticated equipment in place sending out messages and listening for a response at this moment. Scientists visualize life form that is much more intelligent and superior in technology than we are. What does the Word of God have to say about this subject? **"NOTHING"** The fact is, man was created in the image of God which indicates that we are the highest form of existence. We are not products of evolution that has evolved us to our present state of intellect or bodily form. We are the highest form of life that exists and if there is life somewhere beyond the realm of the earth, then it is inferior to us; for we are the Sons and Daughters of the God of Creation. When God began the redemptive process for fallen man, He took on the form of man to accomplish redemption and chose to retain the form of man throughout eternity. Sitting at the right hand of God is not a martian, or a form from Jupiter—it's Jesus Christ, the Son of God. Jesus' form as a man and His position at the right hand of His Father is a statement of where we are in God's divine and creative order. If other life form exists elsewhere, it comes under our dominion and authority. Adam received the same dominion and authority and Jesus reaffirmed to us the same through His completed redemptive work. I suggest that you and I weigh all incoming scientific information on the afore mentioned.

Pastor George Ferrington

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

Contributions are being received to remodel the vestibule. You can designate your offering or give it to Bro. Mike.

Wednesday Night Prayer Meeting, 7:00 p.m.

Remember to pray for each other.  
Our strength comes in numbers.  
God is on our side. Where two or  
more are gathered together, He  
has promised to be in our midst.

Over the next few months, and as the Lord leads, I will be presenting a series on "Final Things." It will consist of life stories and events and how they pertain to our lives today, in these final days of our Lord. I hope you enjoy and find meaning in these articles.

The tear seemed to just hang there in mid-air, clinging to his cheek for what seemed an eternity. Joey was not prone to crying. He had always been ridiculed by his father that "big boys don't cry." But Tippy had been his best friend for over eight years. Tippy, a black and tan fiest, for no better description of the mix, had shown up on their doorsteps that long ago, a half-starved, mangy puppy that had evidently been discarded on the dirt road near their home. Joey had begged his parents to let him keep the puppy, and finally they consented, but he had to feed and care for the dog faithfully. This Joey had done, although at times his mom had helped out. Tippy was so named because of the white tip of hair on the end of his tail.

He soon became a favorite among the local kids. Tippy could run faster and jump higher than almost anything. And he was so smart, he knew what Joey wanted to do before Joey could even say it. Every day, Tippy would be there near the front steps waiting for Joey to get home from school. They would then run and play for hours until supper time. Joey and Tippy grew up together, and loved each other, until that day.

Joey had been helping his father clear a briarpatch. His father warned him to be careful, but Joey, now at 14 years old, knew it all. Tippy was helping, of course, in his own way. As Joey was reaching to grab a hand full of brush, he heard a distinct hissing. He knew the sound and froze immediately. To his right was the biggest cottonmouth moccasin he had every seen. The snake was coiled and seemed ready to strike. Joey was immediately filled with fear and unsure what to do. He called out and leaped backward as he saw a flash pass before his face. He heard Tippy yelp and then yelp again in pain. When Joey got to his feet he realized that Tippy had intercepted the moccasin's strike and been bitten in the neck. Joey's father was there immediately and killed the snake. He then gathered Tippy up in his arms and they rushed to the vet. Tippy died at the vet's office. He said the snake was too large and the venom too close to the heart.

Joey wept bitterly for hours. He watched the snake's carcass burn on the brushpile, and then set about a proper burial for Tippy. He asked his father if he could do it alone. Now, as he tamps the last of the dirt over Tippy, Joey realizes that Tippy sacrificed his life for his master and friend. That made Joey cry even harder, and hate the snake even more.

(Continued on Page Three)

# F. O. G.

Satan is ever-present in today's world, and will attack Christians at every opportunity. He is our constant enemy, and will try to bungle our best efforts. While he is the one to be most concerned as our enemy, he too must be wary because he is confronting the friends of God. Being God's friends is our only protection. Within ourselves, we have no power to confront or overpower satanic forces as they intervene in our daily lives. Evil forces, and satanic spirits are not organized, but are random and varying. The chief purpose is to

thwart the Christian plans and purpose, in order to bring shame and disbelief to Jesus's way. If we drift from our beginnings, then we have invited hazards and catastrophe into our lives. Worse, we have opened our children to attack. We might think ourselves to be strong and not concerned that anyone would come against your child. When that child is out of your sight, is satan's best time for trouble. Most parents would bristle at the probability that their child would be guilty of doing so and so, but satan puts the same evil and tempting ideas into young heads that he does into adults. You might be amazed at what satan has taught your child.

Today's academics are invited to read their poetry on public radio and TV stations. Their words are sheer drivel. Nonsense. Yet much is made over it. Like one professional patting another on the back to show how much approval is made. Yet it is nonsense. And people read that stuff in the pretense of higher taste, etc. This is held up as wonderful, but the Holy Bible is scorned. In the entire Bible from front to back, there is no nonsense, there are no trivialities, and there is nothing trite. Nevertheless, people choose not to read their Bibles. What is contained therein, is life itself. That clearly demonstrates that people as they are, are enemies of God. What He wants to do, through His Son Jesus Christ, is to make us all friends of God.

The Bible tells us that everyone who has not accepted Jesus as their Savior, is the enemy of God. Many would bristle and take injury as this view. They would tell you that they are kind, they help the poor, even giving to them occasionally. These would be mild mannered and gentle people. But the Bible says that on the final day of judgment, when these people remind Jesus of all of the good things they have done, He will say, "**Depart from Me, you workers of iniquity, I never knew you.**" Thus we can see that it is not our view of God that makes us one of His own—it is His view. Regardless, in the simplest of terms, we can be saved. Salvation is not an impenetrable mystery; nor is it a difficult dangerous thing to do. It takes only the time to ask Jesus to save us. To make us His own, to forgive our sins. That, and that alone will get us into Heaven. Not any deal we can make or any bluff we can run. It is that simple.

Therefore, we do not make ourselves God's friends; it is He, through His Son Jesus Christ, that makes us friends of God. People become enemies of God when they are controlled by their human nature, for they do not obey God's law, and in fact they cannot obey it. Those who please their human nature cannot please God. (Romans 8:7-8)

But you do not live as your human nature tells you to. Instead, you live as the Spirit tells you to—if in fact God's Spirit lives in you. Whoever does not have the Spirit of Christ does not belong to Him. But if Christ lives in you, the Spirit is life for you because you have been put right with God, even though your bodies are going to die because of sin. If the Spirit of God, who raised Jesus from death, lives in you, then He Who raised Christ from death will also give life to your mortal bodies by the presence of His Spirit in you. (Romans 8:9-12) Those who are led by God's Spirit are God's children. (Romans 8:14) Thus by the Word, we can see that by our own nature, we are God's enemies, but by the simple act of asking, He makes us the friends of God.

Being a friend of God, does not mean that we become super anything, or puffed up with any form of pride, but it means that we have had the peace of God placed within us, and we have surrendered our life and it's purpose to obedience of God's Word. The peace comes from our trust in His Son Jesus, and the knowledge that He will be with us in the trials and temptations of our natural life. To be a friend of God, also tells us that we are going to one day be the recipients of the promises that Jesus made to us, before His ascension back to the Father. He said that He was going to prepare a place for us (in my Father's house are many mansions, I will return for you.)

What we have, and where we will spend the next life will be determined by how we live in this life. Do we try to take advantage of God's unlimited love for us, and try to go as far as we can, or do we try with the help of God's Holy Spirit to be obedient and follow the teachings that Jesus gave us? Are you a loving Christian, or a deadly one? One who even while claiming to be a child of God, will do all of the things that the non-christian people do? What is in your heart is what will show in your daily life. Your speech, what you do, and how you act. What is in you, will be seen in you. No matter what your profession is, what is not in you will be revealed. You are either an enemy of God, or He has made you a friend of God. Which are you? Only you know the answer to that question, and God. Now is the time and the hour to be certain, to be sure.

God Bless Us All,  
Bro. Vic Clayton



