

FOREWORD

When a farmer steps out onto his porch at sunrise, his eyes scan his land, as far as he can see. He knows what he will likely see, and is looking for something out of place, in case he needs to do something about it.

When he finishes lunch, and thanks his wife, since he thanked the good Lord before he ate it, he steps out onto his same front porch on his way back out to work. As his eyes scan his land this time, it is still the same land, but appears vastly different in the noonday Sun, than it did at Sunrise.

When his workday is done, after he has finished his supper, again with the appropriate thanksgiving, he steps out onto his porch again, and moves over to sit down in his chair. As he leans back to relax, and let all of his sore, tired aches ease off a bit, and review what he did and did not achieve this day, his eyes scan over the land again. This time it looks even more different than at noonday, but it is still the same field, and still the same Sun, and still the same man looking at it. The only difference, other than time, and the farmer's fatigue level, is the angle of illumination. If the farmer were to walk across the field all the way, and look back toward the house, it would look radically different than all the other views, though still the same field, Sun, man, and so forth.

The hope of this work is that the reader will perhaps be able to see, or consider, or at least consider the possibility

that there still might be much undiscovered, and unmined buried treasure hidden inside the Word of God. Bring along your Bible, and an open mind, if you want to see, too.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

People have sometimes asked me why the Lord is such a big deal to me. Jesus told us Himself, when He said that whoever is forgiven little, loves little, but whoever is forgiven much, loves much. The good Lord has forgiven me very much. I was never a violent person, or a person trying to work wicked schemes against others, but when I was younger, during, and sometimes after, my Navy years, I was certainly not what one could consider a “goody-two-shoes”.

One of the changes I have noticed in myself over the years is that different things matter to me now, and things that once seemed worth effort and attention, and money and time, have been replaced (in my internal priority list) with things that actually do matter much more.

The Lord has allowed me to understand a fascinating viewpoint. Even though I intend to spend all of eternity with Him, when either my time in this present world is done, or when He returns, if He wills it that I survive in this world that long, I still will only have one precious

chance in all of eternity to glorify Him, when no one can now even directly see the One I seek to honor. To give it to Him now, cheerfully, is obedience, performed in faith, given in love for Him. Commandment number one says that we are to love Him.

Do not think that I believe myself to be good. If I could be good, Jesus would not have had to die to save me. I just want to honor the One Who is so good to all of us.