

HOLINESS AND SIN

John 14:30 I will no longer talk much with you, for the ruler of this world is coming, and he has nothing in Me. (NKJ)

This verse has resounded in my spirit for almost a year now. I ponder it almost daily. It holds something attainable. I want this to be said of me...that the ruler of this world has nothing in me. It is the foundational truth of God and His character. Everything that I am He is not. But what does that mean? How do I get from here to there to have the character of God in my life?

I have asked the Lord on so many occasions what this means...other than the obvious. And finally, He took me to the Garden and showed me, in slow motion, the events of the fall of mankind.

God is holy. We all know that, but how many of us know what is this holiness? I didn't. It will take a lifetime of eternity to fully comprehend what that is revelationally. I don't just want to know the words, I want it infused into my spirit and this can only come by revelation. Holy is foreign to our realm of experience.

The basic word holy comes from the Hebrew word qodesh meaning apartness, separateness...something set apart. It comes from the root word qadash which means to be clean morally and ceremonially.

God is holy. He is set apart and He is clean morally and experientially. He is untouched by everything that plagues you and me. There is nothing in Him that we have in us, except for the things that He has put there. There is no fear; there is no bitterness; there is no hatred...found in Him, only in us.

There is nothing in Him for the enemy to lay hold of allowing him to gain legal access.

In the Garden I was shown Adam and Eve. They were created perfect. They too had nothing in them. They were innocent of Lucifer's wiles and his contempt for life...well, for our lives. They were innocent of sin.

The first time the word sin is used in the Bible it is in Genesis 4:7 when the Lord told Cain that if he did well he would be accepted, but if he does not do well, then sin lies at the door.

The word sin comes from the Hebrew word chatta'ah which means offence and its penalty. Chatta'ah comes from the root word chata' which means to forfeit, lack, miss, miss the way, to miss oneself, to lose oneself, to go wrong, to incur guilt, lead astray and condemn.

Three sins were committed in the Garden. This is what the Lord showed me in vision, slow motion and verbally.

Fear of Lack
Offence- both taking and giving offence
Shame or embarrassment

Eve, when challenged by Lucifer in the guise of a snake, was suddenly beset by a fear of lack, a fear of what this tree might provide since she was forbidden to eat of it. She was shocked by God's lack of

provision, his holding out, despite the fact that He had made a tremendous Garden full of all abundance and plenty. She could have everything...everything except that one piece of fruit that looked so tasty and sweet and succulent and well, so dam good....

In that one moment, she lost herself, allowed herself to be lead astray and forfeited her relationship with the Lord.

She was suddenly afraid that she would have nothing if she could not have that one piece of fruit. That one piece of fruit was her whole focus, her whole universe, her whole reason for being. She had to have it. She was suddenly aware of being under God's control and it frightened her. She was not in control.

She instantly took offence because God apparently wanted to keep His Godness all to Himself. He knew that if she ate of the fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil she would be as God and could share His Godness . She would not be as God if she did not eat the apple. She was offended by God's selfishness.

When she fell and talked Adam into joining her, their eyes were opened and they saw their nakedness. They were suddenly aware of something they had always known – without God they were nothing, they were vulnerable. They were once the Bride of Christ destined to rule and reign with the Creator. They were so special that His provision for them was more abundant than they could contain...not only food to eat, but every aspect of their lives was abundantly supplied. They were the epitome of health and contentment. They had never known a sick day or pain in their entire lives and they could have lived for all eternity encompassed in peace, joy, love, provision, etc. They had it all. They had everything. They wanted for nothing EVER! But now, they saw what they had done and there they stood, naked, wretched, ashamed and embarrassed.

As I write this my hands are trembling and I am beset with an overwhelming need to repent of my own fear of lack, offence and shame. My heart is aching because of my own condition and how far I am from what I am called to be...was created to be.

In God there is no fear of lack. He is everything and His provision covers everything. There is nothing you or I could ever envision (and trust me, I can envision lots) that He cannot or will not supply. There is nothing we could ever hope to have that is not already given. He is not only a God that provides, HE IS PROVISION. It is not just His character, it is who He is, what He is. To have the fear of lack (and who doesn't go there, considering the soaring cost of living, increasing taxes eating away our incomes and an ever expanding market of things to buy) in our lives is to not only to call God a liar when He says He will provide, but it is saying He is NOT who He is. When we entertain the fear of lack in our lives, we make Him invisible and of no consequence. We force Him to be impotent in our lives because we do not accept His truth of Provision. Instead we accept the enemy's lies of lack.

Oh, my God, how I have fallen under this so many times. How I am still susceptible to this lie. We are all still listening to this lie because we do not let God provide in the way He wants to or can provide...because we truly have no idea the extent of his capability. Oh, we might know in our minds that he created all the universes, the Heavens, every person, animal, creature, everything, but we don't really get it in our spirits. We might repeat the words "He will provide," but we do not have that true life-changing revelation of faith really believing.

Father, God, forgive me. I have not only let the enemy rob me of everything You have for me, but I have robbed myself by not accepting You and Your total provision. I have believed the lie of my upbringing, the lie of Your limitations. I have accepted what Satan says, what man thinks, and what I fear I could not have...would never have. Father, God, forgive me, forgive me, forgive me. Not only have you provided everything, want to provide everything, but You have even provided the ultimate sacrifice of love for my freedom, in the life of Your Son to pay the price for slapping You and Your provision in the face and calling You a liar. OH MY GOD! How could I have ever looked at what the enemy says and call that truth? How could I have seen the truth and called it a lie? Father, GOD ALMIGHTY, I want truth in my life. Not a part truth. Not a truth that I can accept but the one that is the mind-changing, lie-shattering Spirit of Truth. Not something tainted and tarnished by the enemy or by me. I want the pure truth. The truth of who You are and Your Provision. If I am to accept Your provision in my life, I have to accept the truth about YOU for you ARE Provision. I WANT YOU – ALL OF YOU. I want whatever that means. Lord, God Almighty, open my heart and my mind. Open my spirit to You and You alone. I do not want what other people think is Your Provision. I don't want what my family said about Your Provision. I want the total truth ONLY YOU can show me. I want the total PROVISION that is You in my life. I want to embrace it, walk in it, live it, be it. I want to dedare now before heaven and earth that I am in TOTAL AGREEMENT with You and I am allowing You to do whatever You want and whatever You deem necessary to provide TOTALLY for me. I don't just mean money, food, things. Yes, I want that provision too. But I mean all encompassing provision. Open my world to your total possibilities and activate what you have stored for me from before the beginning of time. Bring the reality and provision of YOU into my life that I may know every aspect of You. Lord PROVIDE, PROVIDE, PROVIDE every need, every desire, every thing. Father, I repent of my fear of lack and my fear that You will not, cannot, and have no desire to provide.

Father God, I ask Your forgiveness for taking offence for thinking You were holding out on me. Forgive me for being jealous of what others have and accusing You of holding back Your hand from me causing me to have less of your Provision, less of your goodness and your life. Father, God, forgive me for accusing You of withholding Your bounty from me. Forgive me for accusing You of keeping Yourself from me. Forgive me for not trusting You and believing You. Father, I repent of taking offence at what I perceive as Your lack of action on my behalf. Father, I repent of hardening my own heart. I repent of believing a lie and refusing the truth. I repent of allowing these lies to work in my life. Forgive me and remove the lie from my life, the offence from my heart. Father, heal my heart and open the doors to Your Provision and truth. Father, I love You and trust You in all things now and forever.

Father, yes, I am naked and wretched. I see me for what I truly am without You. But, Lord, I repent of my shame and see myself for what I truly am – Your child, Your inheritance, Your beloved, Your creation. Father, God, I see myself how You see me, not through the eyes of my sin and the lies I have allowed to envelope me. Father God, I see myself as lovely . You have never created anything or anyone who is not lovely. Father, I see myself as fully loved by the Creator of all life. Father, I see myself as one who is desired by the God of the Universe, by the God of all that is, by the God that is, the Great I AM. Father, I see myself as one who is SO loved and wanted that the very God who created me died for me in order to pay the penalty for my sin and mockery, so that I would be spared not only the penalty of that sin but so that I could come back into the place of relationship. Father, God, forgive my shame, those torn, tattered, filthy rags I have worn. Forgive me for feeling embarrassment because I did not know who I was in the eyes of my Creator. Forgive me for yet again calling You a liar, by saying that I am not worthy to be what You say I am – one clothed in the righteousness of The King, one who is called to rule and reign because of Your love and desire towards me. God, I REPENT of the filth and lies I still hold onto. Lord, I am Yours and Your desire is toward me...toward me...ME...I can scarcely believe it. It excites my heart. My spirit soars with love. My heart is bursting with love for you. My heart is throbbing in my

breast at the thought of You. Dress me in Your righteousness and Your glory. Dress me in Your love and Your acceptance. Dress me in Your desire for I want my desire for You to be toward You all the time.

Song of Solomon 7:10 I am my beloved's, and his desire is toward me . (NKJ)

I so want nothing to be found in me that the enemy can grab hold of and use to gain access to me. Fear of Lack, Offence and Shame, these three things are the foundation of all sin. These three things are what brought sin into the world.

Father, I repent of fear of lack, offence and shame. Lord, I repent of these things generationally. Free my heart and bring back to my life free will to follow you without fear, without offence and without shame. Father, bless us who have chosen You. Bless us with every good thing You would have for us. Bless our finances because we live in this world system. Bless our relationships because you have declared that we should not be alone bless us with friends and helpmates. Bless our going out and our coming in. Bless everything our hand is put to. Bless our relationship with You because you are the Creator of everything that is and You have chosen to love us...each one of us. Father, thank You for being You. Teach us who You are in completeness. In Jesus name, amen.

God bless you all and I pray that the Lord anoint you abundantly with the revelation of His love.

Jessica and Susan
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