

# Strange Times...

*...strange times indeed...*

by Kat Rowoldt



What a truly ugly time in which we live. Breaking early morning news reports two more police officers ambushed and murdered in their patrol cars. Weingate, WikiLeaks, and FBI email & Clinton Foundation investigations! The talking heads are bobbling over which candidate is jockeying the best to win the race to the White House. My heart aches as I hear the deep heartfelt pain some black Americans are expressing about their plight, voicing it so strongly during this election season. The racial tensions have not been so heightened since the sixties. Truth is lost in all the distracting talking points.

For almost three weeks I have been battling pneumonia. I spent five days last week in the hospital. What better place to talk politics and poll health caregivers. It was very interesting indeed. I was a unique patient to them. They don't often have someone who has met, interviewed or spent time with various people who are talking on the TV. Fox News Channel that is! To start with, apparently my choice in TV stations stood out to them. It led to many a comment that I used to start the conversation.

The stories I could share are rich, but the most important thing out of the whole experience is this. The Bible says "my people perish for lack of knowledge." As I began sharing my experience and information on the various things I have learned firsthand over the last almost two years, not attacking their understanding of things, but simply laying out truth, step-by-step, their perspective on the subject began to shift. How different our society would be if we removed some talking heads with their empty regurgitated opinions and began giving our citizens information from a basis of truth. Right needs to become right again. Wrong needs to be wrong and not justified any longer. We need a cleansing!

I remember February of 2015 when I was just beginning to be immersed in the most amazing education I've had in my lifetime. It was like a fog for several months. I knew what I was hearing was correct, but the dots just couldn't connect

in my mind. There were way too many dots! My mind literally hurt when I tried to make sense of it all. My "reality" was being shaken to the core. Things I had believed my whole life had to be re-examined and re-categorized. Sadly - I had to let go of some tightly held opinions. Truth is such an awakening.

I am but one person, yet I can make a difference by sharing what I have learned. There are others who are awakening too. While I was still in the hospital, I received a text from Pastor Ralph Dawkins. He had sent a group text to several people, asking each of us about a documentary that he had just watched that disturbed him. The video was titled, "The Third Jihad." I found it and soon watched. I had not seen that video, but the things in it were the very things I have been trying to share with people over the last 18 months. It was true. I emailed him back with my confirmation that what he had watched is correct.

Pastor Dawkins texted me the next day and said he was going to preach on it that coming Sunday. The title of his sermon was "While Men Slept." I immediately replied that I would be there. I needed to hear that Word. I needed to hear what I have been dealing with put into a Biblical context. I'm not sure he believed I would truly be there, but we were the first people there Sunday morning.

Let me put this experience into full context for you.

As a Christian, who has been on this unique journey for the last twenty-one months, I have been starved to hear TRUTH about what is really happening in our world put into a Biblical context that would feed my spirit. This has been the loneliest walk of my life, but one that I know without doubt the Lord has called me to walk, 'for such a time as this.'

One church I love to drop in on when I'm in the hill country is Wild Ride Ministries in Harper, Texas. It's a cowboy church with an awesome preacher, Pastor Mike Weaver. He too has just gone through an awakening himself, as God called him during the last legislative session to get involved at the Capitol. He has a passion to awaken pastors to the truth of what is really happening - not what the news media is handing us which is without much substance or solid truth.

So...when I heard Pastor Dawkins was going to be preaching on the reality of what is happening in our society today because we have not been paying attention, I knew this was a message to feed my spirit and soul. Now let me set the stage for Pastor Dawkins' church. He, along with his beautiful wife, Gwendolyn, are the pastors of Christian House of Prayer in San Angelo. I knew he drew a lot of

military folks from the base, as I have always heard that about his church. I also knew it is a predominantly black congregation. But...I also knew we were going to be in for a treat.

My husband immediately agreed with me that we needed to go hear this message. We have been great fans of Pastor Dawkins for decades. Neither John or myself are military, nor are we black. Also, keep in mind how my heart had been hurting for the portion of the black community who are feeling such pain and outrage during this political season, hoping to somehow gain an understanding of how to bridge this gulf to restore peace in our society.

So, like I said, we were the first to arrive. We were greeted warmly by all, even a new friend of mine was amongst the greeters. He directed us upstairs to the sanctuary. Even the stairway leading to the sanctuary had a welcoming feel to it. A gentleman who had spoken to us as we were walking outside to the front door, met us upstairs to take us into the sanctuary. The doors opened and what a beautiful, peaceful, welcoming place awaited us. He ushered us to our seats.

John and I sat down and looked at one another in amazement. What a unique hidden treasure where we were sitting in the midst. The sound of flowing water created a relaxing atmosphere, coming from three large water pots statuary that had water flowing from one to the other pot, to the next and then down. The colors, the lighting, all just perfect. As people came in, they stopped and said hello and welcomed us. A couple of ladies were walking around the room praying over the service beforehand.

Of all times to have laryngitis! The time of worship, with heavenly voices, sounded like a choir of hundreds, not eight. The whole service was perfect. The message was just what my spirit needed. I needed everyone of those scriptures that validated the truth of what happened then, is happening now. America must wake up! America needs to hear this message. [Pastor Dawkins sent me his notes on the sermon. You can find them after the signature line on this document to use for your own edification.]

In the midst of this strange time, in the midst of my own struggle to shake off pneumonia, what a precious hidden treasure was found. For the couple of hours we were there, all those concerns melted away. This church should be bursting at the seams with people trying to get in to hear heaven-sent messages. If you're looking for a welcoming, loving, caring church, I highly recommend Christian House of Prayer. You don't have to be military or black, you just have to be

someone looking for a touch from heaven. Such a nice refreshing oasis from these hectic times we're dealing with today.

But we must deal with these things. We must vote. We must vote to save our Constitution, not let it be unraveled because one of the candidates thinks it needs updating to reflect the times in which we live. All the more reason to hang onto it hard, like an anchor that will steady our boat. The rest of the world realizes that what we take for granted, our Constitution, is the most precious piece of paper in the world. If we lose it, there is nowhere else to go.

We must vote to save the balance on the Supreme Court. We are just one vote away from losing our guns, our religious freedoms, and our rights that were drafted by our Founding Fathers. When asked, "what have we got - a Republic or a Monarchy?" Benjamin Franklin replied, "A Republic, if you can keep it."

We must find a way to bring Americans back together as one. Maybe deciding that we are not German-American, African-American, Mexican-American but simply Americans would help. Real Americans - not illegals trying to pretend they are one of us. As Americans we can build a future together, regardless of how we ended up here. My family goes back to the very beginning, while my husband is only a second generation American, no longer German. Let's be Americans - all of the human race! Instead of skin color, which is simply various shades of dirt, why not choose hair color. Eventually we will all either end up bald and beautiful, or grayed with wisdom!

God have mercy on us!

Until next time....

*Kat Rowoldt*

Christian Reporter News

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Matthew 13:25 Jesus speaks to us in parable form for us to understand a kingdom dynamic , because a carnal mind cannot understand spiritual things, so he says, the “kingdom of heaven” is like a man (himself) who sowed good seed (his Word) in HIS field (the world), but while men slept (Gk: kathuedo) HIS enemy came and sowed tares (gk: zizanion – a grain that looks like wheat while its growing, but when fully grown a ripe and had ears which are long, the grains become black and poisonous).

It is not the first time that something disastrous happens “*while men slept*”.

In Judges 15 Samson.. Delilah was used to press him to know the secret of his strength, he toyed with her constantly until one day he confessed that a razor had never come to head (16:17) , v19 “*she made him sleep upon her knees* and she called for a man to come and shave his 7 locks of hair, and she began to afflict him (to see if his strength was really gone!) (V20) When the attackers came he said, “I will go out as at other times and shake myself”. AND DID NOT KNOW that the Lord had departed from him.

*While Samson slept, his strength was cut off!!*. *While he slept* – a diabolical plan was being executed which eventually led to his death.

The Disciples. **Matthew 26:36-46**. In the Garden of Gethsemane, Jesus takes his selected 3 disciples with him to pray – it is another defining moment in his life because the hour is approaching when the soldiers will come to arrest him. Three times he finds them “asleep”. ...and *While men slept*, the enemy was marching toward arresting our Savior – they missed the opportunity to cover him or comfort him during his greatest time of agony – but they blew it! Jesus says, (v45) “Sleep on..”

In sports, a “*sleeper team*” is the one that people overlook or has the potential to supersede the expectation of others. They ask, “Whose your sleeper?”

In terrorism, a “*sleeper cell*” is group of people (sleepers) who inconspicuously remain dormant in a community until activated by a prearranged signal to perform acts of espionage, sabotage or terrorism.

**If a parent sleeps** until their child has transferred the affections of his heart to his peers and the things of the world, he has lost his child. If we expect to have any hope of not losing our children to the world and to the devil we surely better keep an open line to the heart of our children . We better know what is going on in that mind and in that heart. We need to know what he is thinking about and how he is thinking before it’s too late!

Today, *men are sleeping* (with their eyes wide open) there is some serious stuff happening.... Conspiracy in the election process, the Cubs are in the World Series since 1908, Taylor Swift and Drake are dating, how much is Beyonce and JayZ worth? Have you seen the latest episode of Empire? Halloween became a \$4.6B industry. In a

way, **Who cares?** Not when there is an enemy marching into our country with the sole purpose of destroying our way of life!

There is an inundation of TV programming and social media that places a heavy emphasis on things that really don't matter! [THIS is how we sleep in these days.](#) Most people don't have the time to really focus on the most important issues facing our society. We spend more time on social media than in our Bible, *we know more about what matters less, and less knowledge about what matters most!*

***Romans 13:11 (MSG)** But make sure that you don't get so absorbed and exhausted in taking care of all your day-by-day obligations that you lose track of the time and doze off, oblivious to God. The night is about over, dawn is about to break. Be up and awake to what God is doing! God is putting the finishing touches on the salvation work he began when we first believed. We can't afford to waste a minute, must not squander these precious daylight hours in frivolity and indulgence, in sleeping around and dissipation, in bickering and grabbing everything in sight. Get out of bed and get dressed! Don't loiter and linger, waiting until the very last minute. Dress yourselves in Christ, and be up and about!*

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