



"I will stand upon my watch, and set me upon the tower, and will watch to see what he will say unto me, and what I will answer when I am reproved." Hab. 2:1

December 9, 2011

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Feature Article – The Wolf's Whiskers – Part 3

"Take heed therefore unto yourselves, and to all the flock, over the which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers, to feed the church of God, which he hath purchased with his own blood. For I know this, that after my departing shall grievous wolves enter in among you, not sparing the flock." Acts 20:28-29

There are good reasons for calling these articles "The Wolf's Whiskers." The elders of the Ephesian church were warned about wolves that threaten to enter in and destroy the flock. Paul taught them that a good pastor watches continually, not just for the wolf's fangs, but also for the wolf's whiskers. Why? Because the wolf's whiskers come through the door before his fangs. The use of secular music in worship is one of the wolf's whiskers. The last two issues of Heads Up! dealt with two aspects of contemporary worship:



- 1) The increasing use of secular rock music in churches, and
- 2) The true nature of secular music in general.

These articles are available on our website at: <http://www.gracebaptistmalanda.net.au/>

Does it make any difference which music we sing?

So what if a pastor chooses to introduce secular music into his church's worship service? After all, don't most churches sing patriotic songs, and they are almost entirely secular? Some of them contain terribly confused theology. Julia Ward Howe's song, "The Battle Hymn of The Republic" represented her Unitarian and Universalist beliefs, and expressed her desire for the Union armies to destroy the Confederacy and slavery. The song is not about the spread of the gospel at all, but about her political and modernistic views. Yet it is sung without discernment among American Baptists worldwide. So what harm could possibly come from using a secular, carnal song in a worship service? Let me make it clear that Bible believing churches should not only resist and refuse rock music in all its forms, but should also refuse all carnal music, no matter which musical style it adopts. (I should mention that we removed The Battle Hymn of the Republic from our hymnal when we found out what it really taught.)

Our Music Tells On Us –

There is no religious practice that influences our churches more than the music we choose or refuse to sing. Frank Garlock used to say, "Tell me the music you listen to and I will tell you where you are headed." That is as true for churches as it is for individuals.

Isn't it Reasonable to Sing Pop Music in Church?

It seems ever so *reasonable* to use music in our churches that people hear when they turn on the radio. Yes, it seems *reasonable* to the carnal man, to the worldling. It is *reasonable* because it will "make the sinner feel at home in the church service", where he has probably never been. It is *reasonable* because it uses a successful business method. (Businessmen build bridges to their customers so they can sell them their products.) Very *reasonable*, isn't it? We are taught that it is *reasonable* for the churches to offer sinners one thing and then sell them something else. If we offer them a good time, a pleasurable experience, and then sell them the gospel, well that's *reasonable* isn't it? It is *reasonable* because everybody who is anybody is doing it. (Rick Warren is doing it. John Piper and John MacArthur and Bill Hybels and Joel Osteen and the largest Independent Baptist churches are doing it.) It is *reasonable* because it gets results, it draws a crowd. So it is *reasonable* to use secular, carnal music in our worship, right?

Wrong!

The Christian's pole star

The problem is that pastors depend on what is *reasonable* in the world's eyes. The Christian's pole star is Proverbs 3:5,6, "Trust in the LORD with all thine heart and lean not to thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him and he shall direct thy paths." We seem to have forgotten this verse. God's ways are not man's ways. We either trust or we lean. We exercise faith or we exercise reason. I will either have faith in God or reason like the world. His wisdom or my foolishness, I must choose! I cannot have both. Most pastors who read this will say, "Of course, I know that! I am not depending on human wisdom! I read my Bible. And I see nothing wrong with using CCM or a secular song once in a while."

Where Is the Carnal Man's Mind?

Have you considered what God says about the carnal man and where his thoughts are? Hear the word of the Lord, *"For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh, but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit. For to be carnally minded is death; but to be spiritually minded is life and peace. Because the carnal mind is enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be. So then they that are in the flesh cannot*

please God. But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwell in you. Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his. And if Christ be in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the Spirit is life because of righteousness. But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, he that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you. Therefore, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh. For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die: but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live. For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God." Romans 8:5-14

1. The Spirit says that carnal men mind the things of the flesh (8:5a). The carnal man in Romans 8 is an unsaved man. His thoughts, including the lyrics of any songs he writes, will inevitably pertain to the flesh.
2. A spiritual man will mind the things of the Spirit (8:5b). His interests and inclinations, and the lyrics of his songs pertain to the Spirit.
3. Each mindset has its consequences; the carnal man's thoughts tend toward death, the spiritual man's toward life and peace (8:6).
4. The carnal mind is at war with God. It is not under authority to God. In fact, it is impossible for it to be (8:7)!
5. The carnal man cannot please God (8:8)!
6. Believers are to be spiritual, not carnal (8:9-11). (When Paul wrote to the Corinthians about their carnality, he was not excusing it, but reproving them for thinking and behaving like lost men.)
7. We who know Christ owe the flesh absolutely nothing! (8:12) We have NO obligation to pander to the flesh.
8. The spiritual man does not use carnal things to serve God, but rather puts the flesh (and all its music) to death! (8:13)
9. The spiritual man, led by the Spirit of God, not by the lusts of the flesh, proves that he is a son of God. (8:14)

The Decisions Made By Leaders, Spiritual Music or Carnal?

These verses teach ever so clearly that it is impossible to serve God in the flesh, whether in our music, our preaching, our methods of evangelizing, or in leading a youth group. I once read Dave Hyles' book on youth ministry. He advocated showing Hollywood movies to teens as a youth activity (!!!!!). Was this method spiritual or carnal? Nadab and Abihu offered strange fire to God. Was that choice spiritual or carnal? Cain chose an innovative sacrifice to give to God. Was it a spiritual choice or carnal? The Levites carried the ark on an oxcart, instead of bearing it on their shoulders as God commanded. Was their method spiritual or carnal? When Eliashib welcomed Tobiah into the temple, was that decision spiritual or carnal? If we ponder these examples for a moment, we soon realise that none of these was spiritual. And none has God's blessing. It is simply impossible to serve God in the flesh!

"For we are the circumcision, which worship God in the spirit, and rejoice in Christ Jesus, and have no confidence in the flesh." Philippians 3:3

Let me give an example. The wolf is patient and stealthy and his whiskers might be mistaken for the wool of the sheep. Even the strongest of churches could mistake the growl of the wolf for the 'baaaa' of the sheep if they diluted their music. There are plenty of examples of such music. One is 'You Raise Me Up'. It is a pseudo-Christian song that is presently making inroads into worship services. It saddened me that this song was used on Father's day at Lighthouse Baptist Church in Rockhampton, Queensland.

Kevin Wyatt comments on this song, "The lyrics were written by Brendan Graham. A boy band called Westlife first made it famous years ago. Over 100 people have recorded it since. Brendan Graham has had considerable success with song-writing, winning the Eurovision Song Contest, a well-known music festival that is openly pro-homosexual. One of his more

successful songs is called 'Rock 'n Roll kids' which is a lament for the days of Elvis Presley and Buddy Holly. His other big success at Eurovision was a song called 'The Voice' which is very Celtic in a new-age/pagan kind of way. In short, he has written nothing from a Biblical worldview and would probably be bemused to think that a Fundamental Baptist church would use his song. The lyrics of the song are definitely problematic. They are pseudo-Christian in their use of Biblical imagery while at the same time ignoring the source from which they are drawn. The lyrics have a 'form of godliness' and yet 'deny the power thereof'. We are instructed to turn away from such. (2Timothy 3:5)."

The lyrics to You Raise Me Up are as follows:

*When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary;
When troubles come and my heart burdened be;
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence,
Until you come and sit awhile with me.*

*There is no life – no life without its hunger;
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly;
But when you come and I am filled with wonder,
Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.*

*You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up: To more than I can be.*

*You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
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Amy Grant pioneered the use of 'crossover' music years ago. She sang pop songs that, to Christians, seemed to be sung to the Lord Jesus Christ. To the world they sounded like they were sung to her boyfriend. She crafted this musical style intentionally, hoping to use 'Christian pop music' to cash in on the lucrative market of worldly pop music. Sounds *reasonable*, doesn't it? Raking in money from Christians and from the world. Apparently she was successful. What is surprising, is that for centuries, Bible believing churches avoided the world's music, and wrote our own. We built and maintained the dam that separated the world's music from the church's music. Amy Grant breached the dam so that as the musical tides rise and fall, CCM music like Amy Grant's, and secular music like Brendan Graham's ebb and flow back and forth, into the church and into the world.

What We Lose When the Dam Is Breached?

Someone sent me this the other day. I wish I had said it:

"There is a perverted mindset in our churches today, that says, 'Anything that is brought into God's house automatically experiences a pseudo-transformation that sanctifies it and makes it religiously acceptable.' Pop songs written by the unsaved, sung by them and to them, and then we think that when they are brought into the house of God they automatically change into godly music??? Carnal lyrics suddenly change into Christian lyrics and now speak about God. (??) The old switcheroo!

If this isn't a case of strange fire, I will eat the sheet music!

In true worship of God there are things clearly defined, one of which is the necessity of only using those things that are set apart for God. In God's instructions regarding the temple, and all its accoutrements, God gives the particulars for the anointing oil/incense in Exodus 30:34-38. No one else was ever to make this for any other purpose than what was originally intended by God for it was holy. It was set apart for God's worship alone. Nobody else gets a

look in here, nobody can go ahead and market it as a 'Just Like You Smell At The Temple' perfume.

Look at Nadab and Abihu – perhaps they meant well. We are not told why they chose to use strange fire. God had told them specifically where the fire was to come from, but they just didn't take God's word seriously, I mean, really, "What's the problem here? Fire is fire, right?" Well, it seems not! Maybe we are not taking God seriously in the choice of the music we use for worshipping Him. Are we just looking at the music and saying, "The lyrics are good, and they go with the theme today, it'll do."? Isn't that what our two friends above did? "Here's some fire, it'll do." We need to check out the credentials of the men whose music we sing. Follow the backtrail. The penalty for not taking it back to the source is pretty serious. To be carnally minded is always death!

God has given us godly men and women who walk with Him. They live the life and learn the lessons, and write music about the lessons God teaches them. This music is the music we want to hear, and this music is what we want to sing when we need lifting up. We do not want to hear the music the world uses to give themselves a boost. What has the world got to offer us in terms of help or encouragement? They are hollow men with shadowy dreams and hands that grasp at emptiness for hope. Their cries for help and strength are sent to some nebulous entity whose name is just a blank space to be filled by whatever or whoever floats their boat. We want to ponder the words of someone who is set apart for God, someone who has written words God gave them in deep trials. Words that are a balm to the soul, words that pierce us through and through, and cause us to walk straighter, and live closer to our Saviour. We want songs that stick with us through the fire, and the floods. We want songs that the world doesn't want, that it doesn't like. What we don't want is the world's sugar-coated bits of nothingness. We don't want their taste in our mouths. We don't want their words ringing in our ears. They know nothing about the Saviour who stands as God's sacrifice in our place. They know nothing of the Father who loves us, who extends mercies that are new every morning. They know nothing of the indwelling Spirit who comforts and convicts, and is a very real presence in our lives. They know nothing about what we have in our Lord Jesus. They never will, if we keep borrowing their fairy floss, instead of living like real Christians, and worshipping God with what He has set apart for Himself. Why would we want the shadow when we have the substance?"

Pastor Buddy Smith (with help from several of the brethren)

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1 John 11:35

Jesus wept!

What the Occupy Movement Was All About –

This explains it all



Life's just not fair

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Deacon True Sez –

"One of our church members ain't never been late for work in 38 years of working at the canning factory. Nosireeeee! Not once! Puzzles me how she can be 20 minutes late to church every Sunday! Maybe it's true what Pastor said, that punctuality has to do with priorities."

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Links In The Media Chain –

- For biblical insights on vital issues, go to:
<http://www.wayoflife.org/wayoflife/subscribe.html>
- Indian farmers dump bags of snakes in Tax office –
http://www.couriermail.com.au/news/world/indian-farmers-dump-bags-of-snakes-in-tax/_story-e6freoox-1226210724690
- This map gives you the percentage of all faiths in each state. .Click on the following and see the different religions by state and elsewhere by holding cursor over a state.
<http://www.usatoday.com/news/graphics/pew-religion-08/flash.htm>
- Why it amazes me that Christians respect Hollywood actors –
<http://www.foxnews.com/entertainment/2011/12/05/recent-charges-sexual-abuse-children-in-hollywood-just-tip-iceberg-experts-say/>
- For Any Mechanics Out There – <http://wimp.com/tiniestengine/>

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A Secret Conversion to Islam –

We are unknowingly being converted to Islam, says Cowan MP Luke Simpkins

By: David Gear



Cowan MP Luke Simpkins thinks we're unknowingly being converted to Islam.

Picture: Aaron Francis Source: Herald Sun

By eating snags (Aussie for sausages) from the supermarket on the barbecue this summer, you are unknowingly being converted to Islam, according to Federal MP Luke Simpkins.

In a speech to Federal Parliament yesterday, Mr Simpkins accused meat producers, including Harvey Beef, Inghams and Steggles of “deceiving” West Australians by not labelling their products as Halal food, inmycommunity.com.au reported.

“So when you go to Coles, Woolworths or IGA, or other supermarkets, you cannot then purchase the meat for your Aussie BBQ without the influence of this minority religion,” he said.

“By having Australians unwittingly eating Halal food, then we are all one step down the path of conversion, and that is a step we should only make with full knowledge and not be imposed upon us unknowingly.”

Harvey Beef was contacted by inmycommunity.com.au and declined to comment.

You can read the entire speech online Mr Simpkins starts speaking half way down page 74.

<http://www.perthnow.com.au/news/western-australia/we-are-unknowingly-being-converted-to-islam-says-cowan-mp-luke-simpkins/story-e6frg13u-1226206404318>

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A Poem For Kids –

Max and the Big Fat Lie

Max's friend Stevie had just got a movie,
"Slime Gobs from Space" was it's title.
"Get over here soon," Stevie phoned from his room.
"Cause seeing this movie is vital!"

Max wanted badly to see this great movie.
It was sure to be scary and loud.
But Mother and Dad would think it was bad
For movies like this weren't allowed!

Max did his best to think up a plan.
He thought 'til his eyeballs were sore.
And as he was thinking and painfully blinking
Somebody knocked on the door.

Max quickly jumped to his feet in surprise
For in through the door walked a fellow
Who was short as a stump, and equally plump-
What's more, he was purple and yellow!

"Good day, my dear chap," said the short, purple creature.
"You're caught in a fix, I'll agree.
I can see on your face that "Slime Gobs from Space"
Is a movie you simply must see!"

"My name is Sir Fib and I'll think that you'll find
My services tend to be handy.
Please do not question, just take my suggestion:
A wee little fib would be dandy.

"Go tell your Mother you're going to Stevie's,
But change the show's title a bit -
"Pokey the Cow " is a flick she'll allow.
Now go do your stuff - this is it!"

Of course, Max's Mother was truly delighted -
"Pokey the Cow" would be swell!
It sounded so good, that if Stevie's mom could
The two moms might watch it as well.

This was a shocker to poor, little Max,
He hurried upstairs nearly crying.
If Mom came along the whole plan would go wrong
And Max would be punished for lying!

Sir Fib looked disturbed as he listened to Max.
He said, "This one's too big for me!
But I have a friend for whom I can send.
He'll know the answer, you'll see!"

So, he opened the door and he whistled a note.
It just took a second, not more,
For a tall lanky guy with a dark, shifty eye
To quickly slip through Max's door.

"Yo, Kid!" said the guy. "I'm Kleeever Deceiver,
And Fib here has told me your story.
I've got what you need, and I think you'll agree
That deceiving should wipe out your worry!"

"Go tell your ma that you just changed your mind
And you're gonna play baseball with Stevie.
She'll fall for the trick, then you go watch the flick.
It works every time, Kid, believe me"

Max hurried off with his new, improved lie,
Which Mother believed right away.
She showed not a doubt, but when Max turned about,
She had something awful to say.

"Since you'll be playing with Stevie Malone,"
Mom mentioned while feeding the cat,
"His mother and I could just visit a while -
I've been meaning to stop for a chat!"

Max felt quite ill as he slithered upstairs
This was a problem indeed!
If Mother dropped by, he'd be caught in his lie
(Which was growing as fast as a weed!).

Kleeever Deceiver turned terrible pale
When he heard about Mother's new plan.
"She's a foe I can't beat!" he cried in defeat.
"But I know a fellow who can!"

He leaned out the door, and peering both ways,
He called out "Hey yo! Big Fat Lie!"
And soon came a rumble, a thump, and a stumble
That felt like a train rolling by!

The creature was giant, all green and red spotted,
It just barely squeezed through the door.
When it sat on the bed, the whole house shook instead,
And the mattress sank down to the floor.

"So this is the kid with the problem?" it said.
"A problem that I'll take away!
My name's Big Fat Lie, and I'll tell you why...
It's because I know just what to say!"

"Go tell your mother that Mrs. Malone
Has got the Mongolian Measles,
Their phone's disconnected, her toe is infected,
And the house was just treated for weasles.

"Tell her you'd much rather pedal your bike
Than have your Mom give you a ride...
Then she won't know where you boys really go -
Watching the "Slime Gobs" inside!"

*Plodding his way down the stairs Max recited,
He practiced his new big fat lie.
His kneecaps were shaking, his stomach was quaking,
But he had to give it a try.*

*"Mother," he said as he tried to stay calm,
"I fear that there's been complications...
Mrs. Malone is no longer home,
She's gone off to visit relations.*

*"Their phone's disconnected, their poodle got sick,
And their house was attacked by a shark.
So, Stevie and I have just changed our minds -
We're going to ride bikes in the park."*

*Stevie had already set up the movie
By the time Max snuck up to his room.
They pulled down the shade and built a blockade,
And the room was as dark as a tomb.*

*Each time he heard talking or someone's shoes walking,
Max thought for sure he'd be caught.
He was in such a worry, the movie seemed blurry.
It wasn't such fun as he'd thought.*

*Max thought he felt someone's breath on his neck,
So he turned and he got a surprise.
It was Sir Fib and Kleever, that clever Deceiver,
But the breath that he felt was the Lie's.*

*After a while he could take it no more,
He jumped to his feet in a panic!
He raced his bike home, but he wasn't alone,
For the weight on his bike was titanic!*

*On the back of his bike were Sir Fib and Deceiver
And heavier still was the Lie.
"Whatever you do," said the Lie turning blue,
"Don't look your mom in the eye!"*

*"Tell her that you were attacked by a tiger
And trapped in a telephone booth...
The Martians invaded! The planet was raided!
Just make sure you don't tell the truth!"*

*"Get lost!" shouted Max. "I don't need all your lies,
The truth will work just fine for me.
I'm finished with lying and sneaking and spying -
So you guys just might as well leave!"*

*At that very moment, in one mighty flash,
The Lie and his friends disappeared.
Max felt more relieved than you could have believed...
For now Max's conscience was cleared.*

*Max told his mom of the lies he'd made up,
How he'd been sneaky and bad.
He said he was sorry, and she needn't worry -
He learned from the lesson he'd had.*

*Mom never did let Max see the "Slime Gobs"
Though once in a while he still taunts her.
But Max doesn't lie, and we all know why -
A lie's like a big, ugly monster!*

by Michael P. Waite

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Notable Quotes and Quotable Notes -

- "You Christians look after a document containing enough dynamite to blow all civilization to pieces, turn the world upside down, and bring peace to a battle-torn planet. But you treat it as though it is nothing more than a piece of good literature." (*Mohandas Gandhi on the Bible*)
- To err is human, but to really foul things up requires a computer! - *Farmers almanac, 1978*
- There is no such whetstone to sharpen a good wit, and encourage a will to learning, as is praise - *Roger Ascham, 1515 - 68*
- A little philosophy inclineth man's mind to atheism, but depth in philosophy bringeth men's minds about to religion. - *Francis Bacon - 1561-1626*

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My Father's Fingerprints –

AMAZING HUMAN HAND (Friday Church News Notes, February 11, 2011, www.wayoflife.org fbns@wayoflife.org, – The following is excerpted from “Made in His Image: The Connecting Power of Hands,” R. Guliuzza, M.D., Institute for Creatio Research: “Human finger movements excel in precision and speed. The average time a person takes to make a common choice between two things is about half of a second. But rapid finger motions are much faster—in fact even faster than is physically possible using only the body's sensor-to-motor loops. To obtain the highest possible finger speeds, sensors and conscious thought are augmented in the brain with an anticipatory function for individual finger movements called a forward plan, which is extraordinarily complex and significantly subconscious. Evidence shows that the central nervous system predicts the best outcome of every finger movement several movements ahead of its current state. Thus, skilled typists will visually process up to eight characters in advance and then—in anticipation—the forward plan for muscle movements will commit the finger muscles to an action about three characters in advance of actually striking the keys. Times between keystrokes are commonly as low as 60 milliseconds. Interestingly, speed is fastest if successive keystrokes are between fingers on opposite hands. So imagine the quantity of mental data processed for a skilled pianist who can play 20–30 successive notes with each hand every second—about 40 milliseconds apart—since the nervous system executes a forward plan (prescribing speed, direction, pressure, duration, etc.) for every finger simultaneously and updates all plans after every successive finger movement. The plan is compiled in the cerebellum, which may, if needed, retain memory of the plan (one or several varieties). This becomes an integral part of skilled learning. So far, no limits have been found on the number of plans that can be kept in memory.”

MORE MARVELS OF THE HUMAN HAND (Friday Church News Notes, February 11, 2011, www.wayoflife.org fbns@wayoflife.org, – The following is excerpted from Craig Beidler, “Proof of God in the Palm of Your Hand,” The Real Truth, Dec. 20, 2009: “Sir Isaac Newton once said, ‘In the absence of any other proof, the thumb alone would convince me of God’s existence.’ ... In his book *Fearfully and Wonderfully Made*, Dr. Paul Brand, who was one of the foremost hand surgeons in the world, testifies to the wonder—the miracle—of the human body. Dr. Brand explained that although many people think that fat serves no significant purpose, it does on the hand. ‘Underneath the skin in the palm of the hand lie globules of fat with the look and consistency of tapioca pudding. Fat globules, so soft as to be almost fluid, cannot hold their own shape, and so they are surrounded by interwoven fibrils of collagen, like balloons caught in a supporting rope net...where stress occurs, such as on the palm of the hand, fat is tightly gathered and enveloped by fibrous tissue in a design resembling fine Belgian lace.’ When you grasp a hammer in the palm of your hand, each ‘cluster of fat cells changes its shape in response to the pressure. It yields but cannot be pushed aside because of the firm collagen fibers around it. The resulting tissue, constantly shifting and quivering, becomes compliant, fitting its shape and its stress points to the precise shape of the handle of the hammer. Engineers nearly shout when they analyze this amazing property, for they cannot design a material that so perfectly balances elasticity with viscosity.’ The skin of the hand is also well suited to the task of gripping and handling different kinds of objects. Dr. Brand wrote, ‘If my skin tissue had been made harder, I might insensitively crush a goblet of fine crystal as I hold it in my hand; if softer, it would not allow a firm grip.’ ... Another remarkable feature of a normal hand is its sensitivity. Dr. Brand states, ‘A normal hand can distinguish between a smooth plane of glass and one etched with lines only 1/2500 of an inch deep.’ The fingertips have the ability to detect a difference of just three milligrams. How extraordinary it is that the hand should be so well-suited for its purpose through all of these amazing features and abilities. Was this the product of chance or the creation of God?”

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Therapy For the Funny Bone –

The fattest knight at King Arthur's round table was Sir Cumference. He acquired his size from too much pi.

I wondered why the baseball kept getting bigger. Then it hit me.

An airline captain said to the new blonde stewardess: "We have a stay-over, so upon arrival I'll show you the best place to stay". The next morning as the pilot was briefing the crew for the day's route, he noticed the new stewardess was missing. He knew which room she was in and called her up wondering what happened to her. She answered the phone, sobbing, and said she couldn't get out of her room.

"You can't get out of your room?" the captain asked, "Why not?"

The stewardess replied: "There are only three doors in here," she cried, "one is the bathroom, one is the closet, and one has a sign on it that says 'Do Not Disturb'!"

An Irishman read one of those articles about the economy crashing and went to the bank to withdraw his life savings, about \$25. The teller was an old friend, and asked him why he was shutting down his bank account. Paddy replied that he knew what was happening with the economy and wasn't going to wait till the banks collapsed and his money disappeared, so he was going to plant vegetables and buy ammunition. That's what his uncle Seamus did and he was going to do it, too. So Mick dropped around after work to see how it was going. He found Paddy washing his hands and putting away his shovel.

"Faith, and begorra, you've gone and done it! So what did you plant in mother earth?" he asked.

Paddy leaned on the gate and chewed on the stem of his pipe, "Three cans of peas, two bags of frozen carrots, a head of cabbage, a bag of spuds, and a box of shotgun shells!"



A man, in a hurry taking his eight-year-old son to school, made a turn at a red light where it was prohibited.

"Uh-oh, I just made an illegal turn!" the man said.

"Aw, Dad, it's okay," the son said. "The police car right behind us did the same thing."

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Climate Science Falsely So Called –

Andrew Bolt

Saturday, December 03, 2011 at 11:09am

http://blogs.news.com.au/heraldsun/andrewbolt/index.php/heraldsun/comments/no_global_warming_isnt_drowning_us_in_rising_seas/

Nils-Axel Morner on “Sealevelgate” – the hypeing of claims that the seas are rising dangerously:

As someone with some expertise in the field, I can assure the low-lying countries that this is a false alarm. The sea is not rising precipitously...

Today, all people talk about is the sea level — because it coincides with the IPCC’s (Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change) narrative about melting icesheets, diminishing glaciers and man-made global warming. This leads to confusion over cases such as Bangladesh, whose plight is the exact opposite of the one claimed by environmental lobbyists and the IPCC.

Bangladesh is cursed because of rain over the Himalayas. This has nothing to do with the sea. It is also cursed because of the cyclones which push water inland. Again, this has nothing to do with the sea...

The world’s true experts on sea level are to be found at the INQUA (International Union for Quaternary Research) commission on Sea Level Changes and Coastal Evolution (of which I am a former president), not at the IPCC. Our research is what the climate lobby might call an ‘inconvenient truth’: it shows that sea levels have been oscillating close to the present level for the last three centuries. This is not due to melting glaciers: sea levels are affected by a great many factors, such as the speed at which the earth rotates. *They rose in the order of 10 to 11cm between 1850 and 1940, stopped rising or maybe even fell a little until 1970, and have remained roughly flat ever since....*

The IPCC’s Fourth Assessment claimed that ‘there is strong evidence’ of sea level rising over the last few decades. It goes as far as to claim: ‘Satellite observations available since the early 1990s provide more accurate sea level data with nearly global coverage. This decade-long satellite altimetry data set shows that since 1993, sea level has been rising at a rate of around 3mm yr⁻¹, significantly higher than the average during the previous half century. Coastal tide gauge measurements confirm this observation, and indicate that similar rates have occurred in some earlier decades.’

Almost every word of this is untrue. Satellite altimetry is a wonderful and vital new technique that offers the reconstruction of sea level changes all over the ocean surface. But it has been hijacked and distorted by the IPCC for political ends.

In 2003 the satellite altimetry record was mysteriously tilted upwards to imply a sudden sea level rise rate of 2.3mm per year. When I criticised this dishonest adjustment at a global warming conference in Moscow, a British member of the IPCC delegation admitted in public the reason for this new calibration: ‘We had to do so, otherwise there would be no trend.’

This is a scandal that should be called Sealevelgate. As with the Hockey Stick, there is little real-world data to support the upward tilt. Other nations, including big greenhouse gas emitters, have no intention of following our kamikaze carbon tax lead



Miranda Devine
The Sunday Telegraph
December 04, 2011 12:00AM

So much for Australia winning planetary respect for imposing a carbon tax on its resentful citizens.

At the climate change confab which began in Durban, South Africa, last week, Australia's delegates reportedly tried to make a statement about our world-leading tax and were rejected. They had to wait till day two. The world has moved on and Australia sits like a shag on a rock, risking \$100 billion on a gesture hardly anyone noticed.

As Angelina Jolie, Brad Pitt, Bono and Al Gore jet towards Durban to mingle with 15,000 climate delegates, the truth is that the world financial crisis has spoiled their party.

Newly prudent nations, including the world's biggest greenhouse gas emitters, have no intention of following the kamikaze lead of Australia, which produces just 1 per cent of global emissions. Everyone but Australia has figured out we can no longer afford the luxury of empty gestures. And the latest batch of leaked climate scientists' emails, dubbed Climategate 2.0, confirm suspicions of something fishy about the global warming gravy train. The emails show eminent climate scientists conspiring to have PhDs stripped from sceptics, to have journal editors fired for publishing papers which contradict predictions of imminent apocalypse, and colluding with the media to slant coverage.

This wasn't science. It was politics. But we don't need leaked emails to see the totalitarian nature of climate politics in Australia.

The evidence is in front of us. Take Adelaide geologist Ian Plimer, demonised by climate alarmists since the publication of his best-selling book *Heaven and Earth*. In his guide for students, *How To Get Expelled From School*, he asks: "If the science of human induced global warming is so strong then why is it necessary for the climate industry to engage in fraud, exaggeration, obfuscation, personal attacks, spin and the demonising of dissent?" Plimer mocks attempts by the academic establishment to marginalise him. "I've been banned from speaking at two Australian universities, yet I've been a full professor for 27 years. This is really a totalitarian system," he said.

Exhibit B is coastal engineer Doug Lord, former coast manager of the NSW environment department. Amid exaggerated predictions that sea levels would rise by 75m, Lord made the career-ending mistake of actually measuring the sea level and trying to publish the results. This caused him to be "let go" from his government job and have peer-reviewed scientific papers pulled at the last minute from a conference in Shanghai last year, from a conference in Perth in September and from a journal where they were to be published this year.

Not only that, but he was banned by his bosses at the NSW environment department from representing Engineers Australia, whose national coastal committee he chaired, at a 2009 parliamentary inquiry into managing climate change. The irony is that he is not even a sceptic.

"I'm not a climate change sceptic. I believe in the climate change science but I see the need for the real data to be out there," he said.

Revolutionary concept.

With colleague Phil Watson, Lord examined 110-year tide gauge records from Fort Denison in Sydney Harbour, and other sites. They found the sea level was rising at less than 1mm a year, contrary to previous estimates of 6mm a year. In 2009 Watson published the results, putting the lie to Penny Wong's claims sea level rises would wipe out beaches and hundreds of metres of coastline. "The analysis reveals a consistent trend of weak deceleration at each of these gauge sites throughout Australasia over the period from 1940 to 2000," he wrote in the *Journal of Coastal Research*.

The NSW environment department responded to media reports by claiming Watson had been "misrepresented". But Lord and Watson weren't trying to make trouble. Quite the opposite. They kept looking at the data, "trying to see if there was acceleration", says Lord. "We looked at it over a range of time frames and the whole record. But we could find no discernible acceleration."

This was an inconvenient truth to governments who were busy beefing up climate risk assessments at the time. The federal government predicted a sea level rise of 1.1m by 2100. NSW came up with 0.9m. But Lord's data showed they had exaggerated the rise by 1000 per cent. His measurement of 1mm a year gives you a sea level rise of no more than 90mm, (0.09m) by 2100. "It was a competition [at the time] to come up with the higher predictions," he said. "A number of researchers have put these outlandishly high estimates – seven metres has been quoted. If you say it's less you are a climate change denier."

Last year, Lord and Watson were banned from presenting three papers they had prepared for the International Conference on Coastal Engineering in Shanghai. "(At the time) the government was finalising its sea level rise policy," he said. "I was told [the department] wouldn't support the three papers because they weren't consistent with the policy that was being developed." By this stage, Lord had lost his job, after a departmental "restructure". Nevertheless, he and Watson wrote another paper, which was peer-reviewed and approved for publication in the *Journal of Australian Civil Engineering Transactions*. In September, just before publication, the department refused Watson, still an employee, permission to publish.

Then a conference paper the two men were to present at a Coasts and Ports conference in Perth was pulled. In a press release last week, the department claims it "withdrew" the papers because an internal review had identified "concerns" with the statistical analysis. A master of understatement, Lord says he is "disappointed". You put out your best assessments and if people see you did something wrong they tell you. That's how we learn. If people don't allow you to put it out there you learn nothing." Attempts to censor science, and silence an honest expert like Doug Lord, just reinforce our suspicions that the climate change industry is a big scam.

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Matthew 24:33

So likewise ye, when ye shall see all these things, know that it is near, even at the doors.

Dino For Breakfast, Anyone? –

<http://news.discovery.com/animals/snakes-baby-dinosaurs.html>

<http://www.smh.com.au/world/science/snake-preyed-on-baby-dinosaurs-20100302-pgd2.html>

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LQ2XykZIZ6Q&feature=player_embedded#!

Snake preyed on baby dinosaurs

DEBORAH SMITH

March 3, 2010

Dhananjay Mohabey, of the Geological Survey of India, who found the fossils, said the activity of the hatchling breaking out of its egg may have attracted the snake to the nest. "It was such a thrill to discover such a portentous moment frozen in time," he said.

Other snake skeletons and dinosaur eggs were also found at the site in Gujarat, suggesting hatchlings were the snakes' preferred food, said a team member, Jason Head, of the University of Toronto.

"It would have been a smorgasbord. Hundreds or thousands of defenceless baby sauropods could have supported an ecosystem of predators during the hatching season."



Take that ... a reconstruction sculpted by Tyler Keillor.

An ancient snake has been caught in the act – about to eat a baby dinosaur – 67 million years ago.

An extraordinary fossil from India reveals the 3.5-metre predator was coiled around a broken egg in a dinosaur nest.

Next to it was its prey: a newly hatched titanosaur about 50 centimetres long, and two other eggs.

Researchers said the creatures appeared to have been quickly entombed in sand and mud, either in a landslide or storm, which then preserved them for 67 million years. Mr Mohabey first unearthed the dinosaur and eggs in the 1980s, but it was not realised until a decade ago by the team co-leader, Jeff Wilson, of the University of Michigan, that a snake skeleton was present with the eggs and baby.

It has taken an international team more than six years to prepare the specimens from the slab and study them.

Their results, which provide the first evidence found that snakes ate dinosaurs, are published in the journal *PLoS Biology*.

Unlike today's snakes the ancient one, *Sanajeh indicus*, did not have a jaw that could open wide so it could eat a hard egg, but it was big enough to swallow a soft baby.

Titanosaurs were giant plant eaters that walked on all fours and weighed up to 100 tonnes.

Scientists may have got it wrong about dinosaurs



January 14, 2005

The fossilised remains of a juvenile dinosaur found in the remains of a 130-million-year-old cat-sized mammal.

Photo: Reuters

Scientists have found the remains of a dinosaur in a fossilised mammal's stomach, a discovery that overturns decades of scientific belief about the relationship between dinosaurs and mammals.

A team led by scientists from the American Museum of Natural

History in New York discovered bones of a beaked, two-legged dinosaur in the stomach of a cat-sized animal that died about 130 million years ago in China's north-eastern Liaoning region. It also unearthed the remains of the largest primitive mammal ever found, a creature that most closely resembles the Tasmanian devil.

The findings, reported in the journal *Nature*, suggest the two types of creatures may have competed fiercely for food and habitat.

"The picture is not what we thought before; there is a new direction, a new possibility," said Meng Jin, one of the paper's authors and a paleontologist at the museum.

The announcement raises questions about a long-held evolutionary theory that assumes mammals during the dinosaur era were small because it was the only size that allowed them to survive amid the dangerous world of predatory dinosaurs.

Scientists have long thought mammals did not begin a true growth spurt until after dinosaurs were wiped out 65 million years ago.

The discovery raises the possibility that mammals influenced the dinosaurs' evolution, not just the other way around. "We've had a very simplified view where mammals are prey and dinosaurs are predators," said Anne Weil, a paleontologist at Duke University, North Carolina, who wrote an accompanying article in the magazine.

So unexpected was the finding, that the scientists did not realise something was in the animal's stomach until they examined it under a microscope almost two years after discovering the specimen.

Even then they assumed it was the remains of an embryo, a partially formed baby mammal that was killed with its mother probably under mountains of volcanic ash. More research revealed it was a juvenile *Psittacosaurus* dinosaur 12.7 centimetres long, with the potential to grow to nearly two metres. Scientists do not know how old the dinosaur was when it died, although it had apparently used its teeth.

The mammals lived during the Mesozoic era from about 280 million to about 65 million years ago, largely known as the age of the dinosaurs.

The mammal that swallowed the dinosaur is called *Repenomamus robustus*, and its sharp teeth suggest it was a particularly nasty character. Scientists say it probably tore the juvenile dinosaur apart and gulped it down in chunks.

Related to that animal is the far bigger *Repenomamus giganticus* found nearby, a squat, toothy animal. Probably weighing about 14 kilograms, it may have been able to stand its ground against at least some of the dinosaurs of the period.

The findings mean there may have been even bigger creatures that nursed their young during this period.

The Boston Globe

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The School For The Animals –

An old story tells of a school built for animals. In this school, everybody took the same four courses: flying, swimming, climbing, and running. Among the students were a duck, a flying squirrel, a fox, and an elephant. These four were highly motivated, and wanted to get good grades, so they all tried very hard.

The duck did fantastically well in swimming and flying, but he lagged behind his classmates in climbing and running, so he focused special attention on those two subjects. However, his feet became so sore from trying to run and his wings were so bedraggled from trying to climb that by the end of the year he not only failed both those subjects, but made C's in swimming and flying, which had once been his two best subjects. He became so depressed that he ran away from school.

At the beginning of the school year, the flying squirrel was first in his class in climbing and running and was second only to the duck at flying. But as the months wore on, he missed so much school from catching pneumonia in his swimming class that he failed everything. To make matters even worse, because the squirrel constantly squirmed and chattered in class, and had difficulty paying attention, he was diagnosed with a learning disorder. The squirrel was eventually placed in a remedial class and had to be medicated (for ADHD) in order to continue with his school work.

The fox was a natural in his running class and scored well in climbing and swimming, but became so frustrated at his inability to get good grades in flying that he began assaulting his classmates. He even tried to eat the duck and the flying squirrel. His behaviour was so disruptive he was expelled from school. He fell in with a rough crowd and eventually wound up in a centre for animal delinquents.

The elephant, meanwhile, developed low self-esteem because he couldn't do well in any of the subjects. When he sank into clinical depression, his therapist persuaded him to try a different school that focused on subjects such as lifting and carrying. The elephant was disappointed, because careers in lifting and carrying were not as prestigious as careers in flying, swimming, climbing, or running. Even though he always felt inferior, he eventually managed to make a decent living and support his family. He was the only animal to hold down a job.

Makes you wonder, doesn't it, about government run schools that expect every student to excell at the same subjects?

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Providence is a wonderful thing!

A king who did not believe in the goodness of God, had a slave who, in all circumstances would always say "my king, do not be discouraged, because everything God does is perfect. He makes no mistakes!" One day they went hunting and along the way a wild animal attacked the king. His slave managed to kill the animal, but could not prevent his majesty from losing a finger. Furious and showing no his gratitude for being saved, the nobleman asked "Is God good? If He was good, I would not have been attacked and lost my finger."

The slave replied: "My king, despite all these things, I can only tell you that God is good, and he knows why these things happened. What God does is perfect. He is never wrong!"

Outraged by the response, the king ordered the arrest of his slave. Later, the King left for another hunt, this time alone. He was captured by savages who engaged in human sacrifices. On the altar and ready to sacrifice the nobleman, the savages discovered that their victim did not have one of his fingers. According to them, only a whole person with all his parts intact could be offered to the gods. The King without a finger was deemed an abominable sacrifice for their gods. So they released him.

Upon his return to the palace, the King called for the release of his slave. He received the slave affectionately. He asked his slave, "My dear, God was really good to me! I was almost killed by the wild men, but for lack of a single finger, I was let go! But I have a question: if God is so good, why did he allow me to put you in jail?"

The slave answered, "My King, if I had gone with you on this hunt, I would have been sacrificed instead because I have no missing finger. Remember everything God does is perfect. He is never wrong. He made you keep me in jail so I would not be with you on the hunt."

Often we complain about life, and negative things that happen to us, forgetting that nothing is random and that everything has a purpose. Every morning, offer your day to God, don't be in a rush. And do not be afraid. God is never wrong!

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Isaiah 64:4

For since the beginning of the world men have not heard, nor perceived by the ear, neither hath the eye seen, O God, beside thee, what he hath prepared for him that waiteth for him.

Eddy-Torial -

Historians need time, lots of time to plot the course of men and movements. I suspect another generation will pass before the farsighted history professors will write the books that tell what the Emerging church movement did to fundamental Baptist churches.

Permit me to reminisce for a moment.

In the first century gnosticism threatened the apostolic churches with a thousand errors, but they survived and thrived. They did so by rejecting all the tangled webs of deceit and clinging to the Word of God.

By the fourth century Roman Catholic tradition had assimilated gnosticism and much of paganism and Augustine had systematized their sacralism. For a thousand years they sought to destroy every church that dissented, but they survived and thrived. They did so by rejecting the pagan traditions of Rome and clinging to the Word of God.

In the sixteenth century, the reformers broke with Rome, and the anabaptists rejoiced, but only for a few years. Luther, Zwingli, Calvin, and the English reformers clung to infant baptism and persecuted those who dissented. Nevertheless, they survived and thrived. They did so by rejecting the (slightly) reformed errors of Rome and clinging to the Word of God.

In the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries German Rationalism spawned the theories of higher criticism and textual criticism and sought to discredit the simple faith of Bible believing churches. But they survived and thrived by rejecting the attacks of the "scientific method" and by clinging to the word of God.

In the twentieth century pragmatism swept into most Baptist churches like a flood. BIG was GOOD! BIGGER was BETTER! And BIGGEST was BEST!

Almost, the pride and materialism of pragmatism, almost it overwhelmed the churches, but a few survived and thrived by rejecting the superficiality and pretence and by clinging to the Word of God.

And now we have come to the most devious and subtle attack of all, Postmodernism. (I know, I know, that word has too many syllables for fundamental Baptists to grasp, but don't hit the ejection button yet!) Postmodernism is the worldview that surfaced in the last half of the twentieth century. It is the Yuppie religion. It rejects the apostolic doctrines of fundamental Baptists, it pretends to refuse gnosticism's fables (and doesn't), it avoids the Vatican (but loves its mysticism, mazes, and mysteries), it blends reformed doctrines with charismatic worship styles (and claims to be theologically conservative and culturally relevant ?!?!), it boasts that it has progressed past the sterile science of modernism (though it bows to evolution and technology), and focuses all its attention on EXPERIENCE! And it incarnates itself in the Emerging church movement.

(So what does that have to do with our church? We never even heard of the Emerging church movement.)

Postmodernism has become a bad smell that is absolutely everywhere. It's in the supermarket, the football stadium, the schools, our homes, and in our churches. We don't have to call ourselves "Emergent" to be postmodern.



All we have to do is avoid preaching on Hell.

All we have to do is be tolerant toward Hollywood.

All we have to do is work on building the kingdom of God here and now and scale down our missions program.

All we have to do is have small groups and leadership conferences instead of evangelistic meetings.

All we have to do is let CCM into our churches.

All we have to do is avoid confronting sinners with the gospel.

In every generation Bible believing churches have faced powerful and subtle enemies who were set on destroying the faith once delivered to the saints. And in every generation those churches survived and thrived by rejecting the reasonings of their enemies and clinging to the Word of God.

I'm not so sure we are going to make it this time. Too many of our leaders, too many of our churches and Bible colleges are embracing the worldview of the postmodern emerging churches.

Maybe I am wrong.

Bro. Buddy Smith

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