

Chapter: Final Words & Thoughts & Ramblings

**Life Application Verses:
Living the Word of God in Our Ordinary [Extraordinary] Lives**

When I started this adventure, it was not something that I overwhelmingly thought of doing. Oh, I had thought of writing a book one day, a memoir, or some treatise on something. I'm just a country boy, who started out on a farm in rural Georgia. My grandfather was a hard man, and an alcoholic in the true sense of the word, yet I learned from him (it grieves me to this day of his passing because I never knew his Faith in Christ Jesus). My grandmother lived in fear all her married life, yet she was one of the sweetest and kindest people I have known this side of Heaven. My mom and dad, whom I love dearly, never had wealth. I mean—very little financial resources, but they made up for it in instruction in the Lord and doing what was right (that was more important than Gold)! In all of this—past, present, and future—I have lived in times of dire need and sufficiency with my wife and children and grandchildren—and our dogs. A few years ago, I was doing some serious Soul-Searching-And-Prayer, when I heard that Voice of the Spirit tell me to write these words.

Now, I am not telling you that I was hearing the mystical voice of a God that causes people to say, “uh-oh, he’s cracking up!” I heard it in my Spirit; a quiet voice in which I lost my desire to listen to anything except those words in the Spirit. Have you ever heard this voice? It’s quiet, powerful, and you know that it is not from yourself, but from God in the Holy Spirit that lives in You as a result of Being Born Again in the One and Only Son of God. Am I perfect or better than others because I say this? Come on, Brothers and Sisters, in Christ! You know that is not the case and it is not the case in your respective lives. We have become The Children of God in our surrender to Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior. I’ve spoken to this throughout the book and the need to reach the lost—particularly in our families. Our work for reaching the Unsaved should be an inside-out proposition. If you go out and move the whole world to be Saved, and your family members remain lost, what have you done? It is important that family know the Saving Grace of God through Jesus Christ because that is the nucleus that you live in day-in-and-day-out. I desire, as God does, that no one should perish, but I desire most assuredly that my family knows Jesus first so that as I go out, I can reach out to other lost Souls with the

knowledge and assurance that my family is Saved and ready for Eternal Life—whatever comes our way! Let me say it like this: if tragedy strikes—and we do not know when this may happen—if I were to never be with them again in this life, I would know that when I depart from this Earth, I will see them again and we shall be known ‘through a glass clearly!’ I believe that, because Heaven is a place of Hope, Joy, and Happiness! *And God has given us His promise!*

As I am writing these final words for this book, I know not what the outcome of the text will be? I hope and Pray that God will use it to bring Glory and Honor to Himself, because not only am I a Sinner Saved by Grace, I am a Sinner that remains in this world where temptation, heartache, and anger grab me by the ankles and throw me to the ground every single day. I get up—sometimes with a smile at the Enemy’s tactics, sometimes angered that I am once again on the ground! You see, I have noted this many times in this book because I want you to know that not only are we Followers in Christ Jesus, but we are still human beings here in a place that is not perfect, without sin, or keeps us safe. We depend on God for our lives, our Salvation, our health, and our Christian walk & work in Christ. There’s no Stamp of Approval on our Foreheads (I leave this discussion for others or future books) that says: “I am a Christian. I will no longer have to worry about losing my family members. I will no longer have to worry over my health. All is perfect with me.” NO!!! It doesn’t work that way this side of Heaven! We are The Children of God to be Heavenly Minded, Earthly Good, while we are here. That’s our job! That’s our Faith! That’s our existence here on Earth in Christ Jesus! But, *do not lose sight of this fact*: “For I know the plans I have for you,” declares the LORD, “plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future” (Jeremiah 29:11, (NIV)). Hope and a future, not harm. That’s our God, folks! Jesus and the Father are One, and we Trust and Accept Jesus Christ as the Most Holy Gift that God has EVER given this world—‘plans to give you hope and a future.’ An Eternal Future! Hope in a God that never leaves us nor forsakes us! *Absolute!*

I saw my KotaBear and Santi for a few minutes this afternoon, as they were on their way to her dance class. They were like little Angels sitting in their car seats at 7 years and 18 months of age. Their little voices as I talked with them were to me *The Songs of Angels*. When they smile, I see in them what Heaven surely must be like—Love of the Purest Kind! The kind of love I feel for my KotaBear and Santi—and my family! KotaBear and Santi’s Love has no ‘pretense of

covert action’; it is just Pure in Nature and Innocent in its Application. That love is what Heavenly Minded Love must be like, because I cannot believe for one second in time that God is not the Purest Form of Love imaginable. Can you? If our God is not PURE LOVE, ABSOLUTE in MERCY, and UNFATHOMABLE in GRACE, then I ask you—who or what is our God? As I write this, I am Praying that God’s Angel of The Written Word in the Love, Mercy, and Grace of God, is looking over my shoulder and making sure I write what is from My God, in the Name of Christ Jesus. I want it to be right, correct, inflection proof, Spirit-based, and reaching out to Christians *and* Lost Souls. I want you to see what I see when my KotaBear and Santi share their Love with me—that Perfect Love that only God can give to a small child. That Perfect Love that only God can offer to a mixed-up, confused, and Eternally-lost world. What depth of Love did it take for God to give us His most Precious Gift in Jesus?

I want to share with you that I have written this book not as a devotional, study guide, or any other type of categorical nomenclature; I have written it to share the idea with you that we are Christians in a world where we are not loved by the world. We are the enemy; their desire is to strike the very Name of God Almighty from every ‘stone and tablet’ that exists. If you are ‘a-ge’d’ like me, you may remember *The Ten Commandments* with Charlton Heston as Moses. When Ramses finally identified Moses as a Hebrew Slave, the Pharaoh gave the command that in all of Egypt, “the name of Moses is to be stricken from every stone, tablet, monument, and writings.” Dear Christians, this is our world today: “the name of God and Jesus is to be stricken from every stone, tablet, monument, and writings.” Moreover, as Christians in this world, we are on the receiving end of the following also: “the name of Christian is to be stricken from every stone, tablet, monument, and writings.” What is our recourse? Throughout this book, I have noted our options and one of them is to Pray without ceasing! That means, simply, Pray at all times. Silently, verbally, and in the Spirit. Call to God in Christ Jesus for help in living extraordinary lives—not to impress the world—but to ***impress upon the world*** that Jesus Saves those who would call on His Name for Forgiveness and Salvation! Surely, time is running out!

When I specify extraordinary lives, I am not asking you to live beyond your means—whatever those means might be. I am just asking you—as I am asking myself—to live

extraordinary as being willing to help others, seek the Will of God in our lives, go the extra mile for your children, and study the Word of God so that you are not just an “Ordinary Learn-ed Christian”, but an “Extraordinary Learn-ed Christian” for service. IN other words, you know the Word of God and use it daily in your life as a Guide and Shield to everyday, ordinary *and* extraordinary outcomes. Think of it this way: God’s Word becomes your MapQuest for every trip you take. From the few steps you take to visit a sick neighbor to the many steps you take to reach out to someone in a remote location. But REMEMBER—the first steps you take in this journey should be to ensure your family is ready to meet a Holy God, and give Honor to the Lamb that was Slain and Raised from the Dead for our Transgressions. *Because He Lives, we shall surely Live!*

In 1599, William Shakespeare, wrote the *St. Crispen’s Day Speech*¹. An excerpt of this speech has been quoted many times throughout the years, and I want to use it here to emphasize something: “We few, we happy few, we band of brothers; For he to-day that sheds his blood with me, Shall be my brother.” What if it had been written this way: “We few, we happy few, we band of brothers; For he to-day that Shares His Blood with me, Shall be my brother.” Did you catch ‘that little change’? It might be subtle, but the Eternal difference is what we as Christians are in this world as The Children of God. Let me interpret the text as I have modified it to be: “We are few in number as Christian-brothers-and-sisters in the overall sea of humanity; but in Christ Jesus, we are truly happy in the Spirit, knowing that one day, our Father-God in Christ, will make all things right and good and we shall no more endure tears, sorrow of losing loved ones, or broken-hearts; knowing this, we bind ourselves together in Jesus Christ as The Children of a Merciful, Loving, and Grace-abiding God. For the person this day that Claims and Shares the Saving Blood of the Lamb with me, is my brother or sister in Christ for all eternity.”

As Christians, ordinary in our core being, extraordinary in the Blood of Christ and His Resurrection, are we not precisely: **“We few, we happy few, we band of brothers; For he to-day that Shares His Blood with me, Shall be my brother or sister.”** We Share a Bond in the Blood of Christ for our Sins; Jesus Christ died for all of us, not for a few. Those who accept this

¹ <http://www.gonderzone.org/Library/Knights/crispen.htm>

Gift of Salvation Share His Blood—thus We few, we happy few, we band of Christians; for he today that Shares Christ’s Blood with me, shall be my brother or sister in Christ! With that said, settled, and stipulated—what’s next? Get busy living extraordinary lives for Christ! Whether you are white, black, brown, green, or purple; whether you are one denomination or another; whether you have money or you have sufficiency; whether you agree or agree-to-disagree-specifics with Scripture by opinions; and, so on and so on---Jesus Died for ALL of us! Why does that not resonate for ALL of us!? Let’s agree to disagree, but more than that, let’s agree to not disagree on who our God is and who Jesus Christ is to ALL of us!

And so, my Band of Brothers and Sisters, I look to the day when we shall gather ‘round the Throne of Grace, Mercy, Love, and Eternity, to sing Praises to Our God and to Worship The Lamb that took the Sins of the World upon Himself on the Cross.’ Parting is such sweet sorrow, but alas, my fingers are tired, my eyes are heavy, and my mind is drifting.

God Bless You, God Bless America, and remember that God is Good All The Time—if we would but use His Holy Word as a Shield against the wiles of the enemy! In Christ I say, Farewell until we meet again!

In Christ,
Dr. Ken Scott (Ken will do fine!)
January 2017

We few, we happy few, we band of
Christians; for he today that Shares
Christ’s Blood with me, shall be my brother
or sister in Christ! Forever!

Special Dedication January 30, 2015

As I was reading the chapters of this book one long and arduous final time, my mom lost her battle with the brain disorder she struggled with for the past five years. As I am sitting here at 3:35a.m., listening to a thunder storm of minimal proportions, I am thinking of her with a sorrow that cannot be measured, but at the same time with a Joy that cannot be understood by this world. I've lost my mother, who led me to the Lord Jesus Christ at the age of 11, and who worked tirelessly to bring the entire clan to the Lord through the years. She was a Praying mother, who stood up to her boys in times of need to guide them—even when it took getting in our faces to do so. You have to visualize this: she was about 5' 4" tall. For myself, I am the runt of her boys at 5' 9", with both of my brothers at 6' 0". Imagine us being rowdy with her as she never backed down as she was going to prevail in the argument or discussion to guide us in the Admonition of the Lord. Mom, I would not have wanted it any other way. (*We are living proof of Proverbs 22: 6...*)

I'm thinking about my dad, who was at her side when she said her final good byes. She had a Peace about her that the World doesn't understand, for as Jesus said: *"Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going...Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid"* (John 14: 1-4, 27). Since we first learned of mom's life-ending disorder, my dad has been by her side. I can't pronounce the name of the illness, nor does it really matter that I fully understand its medical interactions and so forth. What truly matters is what we as a family did and what my mom understood. My mom, while she still had her full faculties, understood that this disease would end her life, and she gave it ALL to God in Christ. She was ready and the Peace of Christ was with her—even though she suffered greatly towards the end of her life. I still hear her say before she left us, as she was struggling with the pain: *"No, I'm not giving the enemy any part of this. I trust in you Jesus."* *And she did until her last breath...*

As I think of the decades she lived upon this Earth, whether in our years growing up, or in the years after we had left home and made families of our own, I miss her so very much. I then think about what she must be doing as I am literally typing on this keyboard: I bet she is being Heavenly Minded, Heavenly Good. I think of Psalms 116: 15, “Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Godly ones.” No person is perfect, but my mom was as near to that definition as I can imagine. I can also imagine God looking down upon her as she took her final breath and He looked at her with His Almighty Preciousness for this Godly Lady. I can almost see a tear, much like I think God might have shed for Christ Jesus when He breathed His last breath on the Cross for our Sins—the Gift of Salvation that my mom treasured more than all other treasures in this life. I have tears of sadness as I am finalizing this tribute to her, but I know in my heart that I will see her again. She’s only gone for a little while, and then we shall join her in Singing Praises and Glory to our Lord Jesus Christ for all Eternity.

As this tear rolls down my cheek, I think back through the years and wonder how her Home Going arrived so quickly. How, at just a young age of 6, I came home from school one day with torn pants and she mended them right up; or the time she laughed at a joke my little brother told and I thought she would faint from laughing so hard; or the times she Prayed at our meals for us and our family; or the time when I was about 8 and came home from school to play with my new little puppy, only to find out that it has been hit and killed by a car—and she gave me comfort from a truly broken heart; and, the times she read her Bible from cover-to-cover to know Her Jesus more, to serve a God that Loved her in His Grace, Mercy, and Limitless Love. *This was who she was and how she lived...*

Mom, I’m going to miss you real bad, but you are not really gone—you’re just waiting on us to Come Home! We will forever Love you in the Love of God and in the knowledge and full-assurance that Jesus Christ was your Lord and Savior. We’ll see you soon, and through our tears and broken hearts, you will never be forgotten or unloved by your boys or your husband of 62 and ½ years. We’ll (the boys) take care of dad until The Lord tells him, “Bill, Mary is ready to see you! Come on Home!” Then, he and mom will be waiting on their boys to be with them in that Heavenly place, where there are no tears or sickness, and where Pop’s hearing is perfected as he hears the Crystal Sounds of Singing Angels. And Mom, remember what you said to Pop

before The Angel guided you to Heaven? You said, “*You won’t believe how Beautiful Heaven is!*” I know that you and Granny Brannen have given each other warm embraces of Love in the Presence of God and your Lord and Savior, Christ Jesus! We won’t tarry long, mama, ‘cause when we all get to Heaven, Oh WHAT A GLORIOUS TIME THAT IS GOING TO BE!!!’ Jesus will be the Light and we will sing and rejoice like “nobody’s business!” We’ll see you soon mama. We love you. Always and forever...

Dear Mama,

It’s been a few days now since The Angel took your hand,
Our tears still flow so freely, as we miss you oh so grand,
Your Soul has left the body, to walk those Streets of Gold;
But pain no more has hold of you, nor are you aged or old;
For now you see Our Father, and Christ-The Lamb of God,
You told us Heaven was Glorious, that was no imagined nod,
You and dad taught us well, you wisely spared not the rod,
Mama I hear you Singing Praises, all the way down here;
Tis hard for us not to weep, but we don’t weep from fear;
For we Trust in our God, Who will soon take *us* from Here.

Your time in Heaven Eternal, as if only moments have passed,
The love that you’ve shown your family, will forever last and last;
While we remain in this life, we’ll never forget you dear mama;
The love and laughter you gave us, is dear-to-us dear mama;
I joy as you meet Granny Brannen, as I know you embraced in love,
Mama I hear you Singing Praises, way down here from Above;
For Jesus walks among you, His Light Shines bright as the Son,
For in His Mercy and Grace, Eternal Life is what you’ve won!
Won’t be long on Earth, dear mama, before God takes *us* Home;
Our Souls to join the Heavenly Choir, no more to strive and roam.
Yes, won’t be long till we arrive, till we arrive up There,
For we Trust in our God, Who holds *you* in *His* Care...Dear Mama.

Dedicated to Mary Faye Brannen Scott, Beloved Wife and Sweetheart of Willie Edward Scott

From Papa Ken & Rita Walter & Barbara Bruce & Rachel
Tera & Carlos & Dakota & Santiago
B.J. & J.R. Kristi, Tre’, and Bryce
Beth & Randy Janelle & Elmer
Gary, Cheryl, and Tina Dara & Rhonda
Calvary Baptist Church
And Friends & Family, too numerous to name...