

The God given compulsion to write

Why do I endeavor to write and keep a blog? I must openly admit that writing does not come as an enjoyment for me, and that while I can do a decent job putting ideas together, I truly loathe the process. This is why even keeping a written journal is such a task, I will jot down just a couple of notes and have nothing else come through this brain of mine; so my journal becomes a dearth of one and two line entries.

So after reading this you must be asking how I generated so much material that proceeds this post. The answer is that is not all me. For the last five or six years I have had the experience of prose or poetry dancing in my mind. For instance, in the two poems I have posted, the first stanzas just popped into my thoughts and I was compelled to do something with them. In the same way I'll have the complete first paragraph of an article exist in my mind seemingly out of nowhere. I then have the burden of finishing the thoughts. I can only attribute this to be a gift of God for I know that it is not naturally within me to generate such things, but when God plants the thought and I go to work, I end up being surprised at the several hundred words that end up existing.

I tend to make a much better editor than writer, unless it deals with my writing. That is just the plain truth of it. In High School the only way I got through my english requirement was through the miracle of a journalism class. It was wonderful, a formula existed for writing and it played to my tendency for minimalism. Generate a lead of about 25 words that give the reader as many of the five H's and W as possible, then operate an inverted pyramid of facts and quotes. I was fairly good at the use of a quote, for it made writing easier. I could use someone else's words for the bulk of the story, I just had to arrange the puzzle of keeping everything in context. When I started this blog I was hoping to start dialogs over the content presented, so far that has yet to happen and I don't know that it ever will.

It looks like my blogs are destined to the role of editorial columns but probably as widely read as the list of ingredients of a granola bar. However the volume of readership is unimportant, if God places a thought in my head that requires my work effort it may be for the one or two people that come across it by happenstance. The single most important thing for anyone to attain, is a personal relationship with God through His Son Jesus Christ. If what I write in any way assists that, glory must go to God. My second concern is for our modern church to see how they strayed from their first love and chased after the things of this world. I am just as guilty of this as anyone else, for that is what landed me in prison. No matter how faithful we are at attending Sunday morning services and the occasional Wednesday night prayer meeting; if we take our eyes off our blessed Lord and pursue the satisfaction of the flesh, then we have made ourselves hypocrites and made our earlier activities a mockery. To make people aware of these circumstances in their lives is why I write for it is the burden that God has placed upon my heart.

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