

# 50 Shades of Grey

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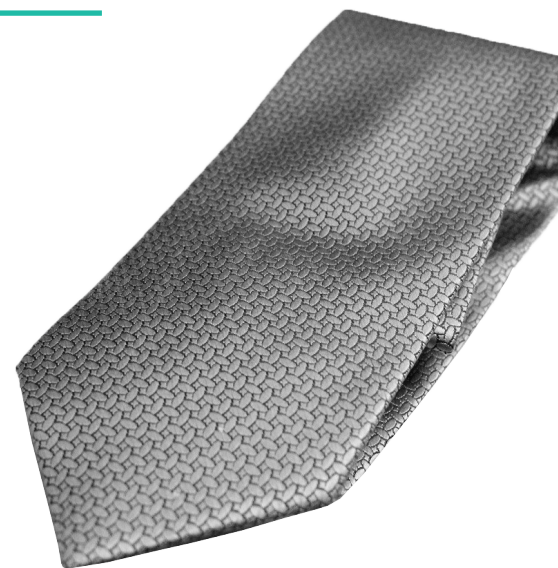
Well whether you are Mr. Grey, Mr. Black, Mr. White, Mr. Pink or Yellow the same goes for all. As the German saying goes, 'Before God and the bus conductor all are the same.' The thing is that we all arrive, in more or less the same state, without Huggies. We all go in the same state, without Huggies. So from 'no-Huggies' to 'no-Huggies' all are pretty much on the same trajectory. This is if you believe the song that Bette Midler made popular, 'From a distance.' The lyrics of the last verse go something like this:

*'It's the hope of hopes; it's the love of loves.  
This is the song of every man.  
And God is watching us, God is watching us,  
God is watching us from a distance.  
Oh, God is watching us, God is watching.  
God is watching us from a distance.'*

If you are of the view that God is watching us from a distance, it is probably time you change the scale you are judging things by. God is definitely not one that goes for 50 shades of Grey. In fact He despises it. It is not fair that one whips yourself or anyone for that matter thinking that God is watching us from a distance. If God did not have an eye for detail, your fingerprint would not be a unique characteristic, unique enough to be identified and distinguished from any person that probably ever lived on this earth. Amazingly the fingerprint is not the only uniqueness about you. Your eyes, hence the things you use to distinguish one shade of grey from another are as unique as your voiceprint. Amazingly all as unique as your DNA string. Why your hands, eyes and voice? I am not sure, but if you have a few minutes spare between paging through the greys of the catalogues of your favourite paint shop, consider this:

**Isaiah 49:15-16** reads: "Can a woman forget her sucking child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb? Yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee. Behold, I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands; thy walls are continually before me..."

Admittedly God is speaking to 'Zion'. Reading **Isaiah 34**, God says this about those living in Zion: 'And the inhabitant shall not say, I am sick: the people that dwell therein shall be forgiven their iniquity.' Hence, whether or not you believe that you might just be a shade of grey, not being distinguished one from the other or not. All that you need to know is what God wants for you – all the inhabitants of the beloved city can know that God does not want them sick, and that they have a clean bill of health. To become an inhabitant of that City you need to have your passport changed, you need to immigrate.



**Colossians 1:13** is insightful pieces on the effect of filling out your application form to immigrate: 'Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of his dear Son.' The prior and next verse of the same chapter explains the rest:

"Giving thanks unto the Father, which hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light: Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of his dear Son: In whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins:"

To immigrate you need to make Him your King, and by doing so you become a citizen of a country where all the benefits of the country accrues to you. However, this immigration is different. It is something to die for. Praise God –He died for us. The life that is free that cost so much: -- Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death? Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life. (**Romans 6:3-4**).

Without fooling around too much, God made His intentions clear, He gave you a name so that He can call you by it. If you recognize your name, Mr. Grey, Mr. Black, Mr. White, Mr. Pink or Yellow, and respond, your life will be turned into fifty shades of gold, or blue or pink, or whatever your favourite colour might be. Why? Because God expressed the desire that you can have life and have that to the overflowing. That is why Jesus came, Mr. Gold, Mr. Blue or Mr. Pink, whatever your name might be. He thought of you when He made the decision to live out His Father's dream for you. You might think that the nails kept Him on the cross. It did not. His love for you kept Him there, John, Joe, or Janet. Because He knew your name before the foundations of this world was put in.

If you want to commit suicide, ignore Jesus. Why suicide? Every person that opts to die by refusing Jesus is committing suicide. Do not believe the lie that God does not know your name. You matter to Him. The Word and the world are full of testimonies of God showing Himself strong on behalf of those that do not have a name. They said 'Yes.' when God called. Samuel did when God spoke, so did David and John. Your turn now Mr. and Ms. Not so Grey; because you need God's DNA to have a changed trajectory, so that you will not be one that is just know as another 'from-Huggies-to-Huggies' person, but that the records, specifically the book of life, can show that you were born in Zion. For the person prior to you being born again, the records will show that you born somewhere on earth and died on the cross in Christ. The new man, born in Zion, alive and well; now and for all eternity, the new creature, the old is gone, the new has come. Peter or Paul or whatever you are called; no more greys, His love for you was written in blood. As the singer Mr. Cohen has to say - there ain't no cure, there ain't no cure for love, it is written in the Scriptures, it is written there in blood. There ain't no cure for love.

