

Your Commission as a Soldier!

By Clay Nash

Now, I want you to remember that no one ever won a war by just defending his cause. He won it by destroying the other poor, dumb, demonic enemy and stopped them from defending their cause. Ekklesia, all this stuff you've heard about God's people not wanting to war, wanting to stay out of the conflict, is a bunch of religious horse dung. God's people love to war, and win. The Kingdom suffers violence, and the violent enter it by force. The true Ekklesia loves the sting of battle and the accomplishment. When you were kids, you all admired the champion pool shooter, the fastest runner, the big league ball player, the toughest boxer, the best football team. God's people love a winner and will not tolerate whiners. God's people endeavor to overcome all the time. I wouldn't give a hoot at the gates of hell for a soldier who lost and laughed and did not learn from his loss. That's why God's soldiers have never lost and will never lose a war. Because the very thought of losing is not comforting to the Ekklesia.

Now, the Ekklesia is about team. It lives, eats, sleeps, fights as a team. This individuality stuff is a bunch of demonic crap. The rebels who wrote that stuff about individuality for Time or Newsweek do not know anything more about a real battle than they do about mountain oysters or southern grits.

We have the finest weapons and resources, the best spirit and the best men and women in the world. You know, by God's grace we actually pity those poor demons we're going up against. By God's grace, we really do. We're not just going to cast them out, we're going to cut out their guts and use them to grease the treads of our tracks on our tanks. We're going to pull down those lousy principalities by the legions.

Now, some of you mild manner ones, I know, are wondering whether or not you are cut out for this special unit with the Josiah Company and what you will do when you come under fire. Don't

worry about it. I can assure you that you will all do your duty. The demons of the land are the enemy. Wade into them. Shoot them in the belly with the anointed word of God. When you put your hand forth to heal, and set the captives free, you will know what to do.

Now there's another thing I want you to remember. I don't want to get any messages from the battle front saying that we are just holding our position. We're not holding anything. The days of maintaining are behind us. That is not allowed. Let the demons and religion do that. We are advancing constantly and we're not interested in holding onto anything except the enemy's throat. We're going to hold onto him by the nose and we're going to kick him in the backside until he goes back to the desert. We're going to kick the wind out of him and we're going to go through him like gas through a Humvee at 90 miles per hour.

There's one thing that you soldier will be able to say when you get home. And you will be able to thank God for it. Thirty years from now when you're sitting around your fireside with your grandson on your knee and he asks you what did you do in the Great Reformation of the church, you won't have to say, "Well, I sang religious hymns on Sunday" or "I ran a soup kitchen on Saturday" you can tell him "I camped out right outside the gates of hell and rescued the perishing."

Alright, you sons of God, you know how I feel. Oh, and by the way, I am proud to lead you mighty soldiers into battle – anytime, anywhere, against any demon or religious pharisee. So my commanding word to you is "Whatever Jesus says, let the Christ in you just do it!"