

Service

By Anna Von Reitz



We serve our Creator out of love and our fellowman out of love; we also serve our country out of love. That's really all there is that makes any sense of serving others and things beyond ourselves.

Observe the teaching of Yeshuah about service. The Master washed the feet of his Disciples. He did this out of love for them. He humbled himself and served, so that they might learn to serve. And to love.

The servant is often the master in life, and we would all do well to learn this lesson, for love is a decision--- and we are the decision-makers.

It isn't the man with the big important title and the nice suit and all the bells and whistles, the money, the University education, the position in society --- not the warlord, the business mogul, the politician, the priest, or the king --- it is none of this that makes a man great.

And all of us, deep down, know that.

It's the one who serves the good of all, who is the True Master. Only such a one is the Shepherd of Men.

With kindness he guides us. With humility he serves us. With determination he resists all evil. And in his heart he carries the seeds of every cosmos that is, that has ever been, or will ever be.

Other masters come and go, aggrandizing themselves, making a cult of their own face, serving their own ego, lusting after power and money and cherishing beauty only for the prestige of owning it.

They sip champagne, they talk about "the common people" and call us "livestock" and, accordingly, they make plans to treat men like animals. To put ID chips in us. To claim ownership of us. To tax us on our own labor. And use us as collateral for their debts.

They never quite realize that by demeaning the rest of us, they are doubly demeaning themselves. They don't see the connection between denying another man's right to live and to be free and to speak his mind --- and having their own rights denied.

They have reduced themselves to this condition, by believing in and practicing The Law of the Jungle, instead of the Law of Love.

They do not serve anyone or anything but themselves and their gluttonous self-interest. They walk around like empty shells, always hungry, always wanting more, more, more.

Even they couldn't tell you why they need more, as they get into their limousine and look out over their lordly estates. They lust after more beyond all reason. Never satisfied. Never happy.

And deep down, they are always afraid of losing what they've got.

They are forever looking over their shoulder for whatever threat there may be to their "lifestyle". Secretly terrified to be poor.

Never at peace. Grasping. Miserable. Sick in mind and heart. Empty as a hole in a rock.

This is because a man is not an animal-- no matter how depraved, how selfish, or how empty he is. He can take no recourse in instinct driving him onward to his uncertain ends.

And he still has the need to serve.

So, such men, deluded about what is true about our shared nature and about their own lives, serve Satan instead of serving the True God-- but they serve just the same. Indeed, they become enslaved.

Serving the True God brings joy and peace and friendship, because love begets love and hope and kindness and abundance and all good things, just as carrot seeds raise up carrots in the spring. Life is your inheritance and beauty is your constant companion.

Serving Satan and his idols brings emptiness and alienation, because selfishness begets more selfishness. You become your own Black Hole. And death is your only portion.

In the words of Joshua, "Choose this day whom you will serve...." and let it be a conscious choice, with the end results clearly set before you.

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