



Sunday, March 9, 2014

Zapping-you Whenever Thoughts Flow

ROMANS Part 19

Chapter 3:4

Now let God be true, yet every human a liar, even as it is written: ‘That so Thou shouldst be justified in Thy sayings, And shalt be conquering when Thou art being judged.’

NEWSBREAK: CAMELS DISPROVE
GOD’S EXISTENCE



You would think that because God is such an epically famous and stupendously powerful Being, that it would take something really strong, powerful and universally revered here on earth to unseat Him from His throne, or, even more radically, to disprove His very existence. You would think it would take a huge bulldozer with really giant tires made in extremely huge, respected and awesome tire factories in world-famous

cities such as Akron, Ohio. Or maybe it would take a very large and shiny Dodge Ram truck with a Hemi engine that makes the truck roll effortlessly over dirt and rocks and up really big hills while making lots of manly noise.

What is powerful enough, on this amazing earth, to unseat God? Perhaps a Super Bowl-winning football team like the Seattle Seahawks and their famous defensive back Richard Sherman, who is the king of the planet at catching footballs thrown by quarterbacks of opposing teams. Mr. Sherman does this in very large and famous football stadiums named after amazing, super-rich companies making lots and lots of money while saving humanity and commanding international reverence and respect from the global community, including the African American Community, the Hispanic community, and community organizers—I speak of companies such as Verizon, MetLife, FedEx, AT&T, and FirstEnergy.

You would think that, to disprove God, it would at least require a really famous and environmentally-conscious mega movie star like Matt Damon, or a super-popular and famous, beautiful, rich and luscious Sports Illustrated Swimsuit model like Monica Bellucci, or a rare, intelligent, smart, super-educated



brilliant thinker university-trained genius commanding universal respect and love—who is also cried to—speaking of Stephen Hawking. Nope. It only takes a camel. Or the lack of one.

I hate to break this to you, my faithful readers, but God does not exist. Don’t blame me, blame the fact



These fashion models agree that the Bible is probably not true. So does Stephen Hawking and two university-trained Jewish archaeologists.

that two extremely educated, celebrated, respected and highly esteemed Israeli archaeologists named Erez Ben-Yosef and Lidar Sapir-Hen (respectively) of the very much esteemed, famous, and universally renowned institution of human learning known as Tel Aviv University (that's right, it's a university!!) Department of Archeology and Near Eastern Cultures, found out that God is a liar.

Here is a quote from the article published on February 6 of this year by (are you ready for this??? lmao OMG) Fox News (!!!!lol!):

Archaeologists from Israel's top university have used radiocarbon dating to pinpoint the arrival of domestic camels in the Middle East -- and they say the science directly contradicts the Bible's version of events.

Camels are mentioned as pack animals in the biblical stories of Abraham, Joseph and Jacob, Old Testament stories that historians peg to between 2000 and 1500 BC. But Erez Ben-Yosef and Lidar Sapir-Hen of Tel Aviv University's Department of Archaeology and Near Eastern Cultures say camels weren't domesticated in Israel until centuries later, more like 900 BC.

"In addition to challenging the Bible's historicity, this anachronism is direct proof that the text was compiled well after the events it describes," reads a press release announcing the research.

The Old Testament contains *stories*. The Bible says one thing, yes, *but*—Erez Ben-Yosef and Lidar Sapir-Hen of Tel Aviv University's Department of Archaeol-

ogy and Near Eastern Cultures (OMG, shut *up*!!!!) say something completely different.

Take that, Bible!!!

Here are some of the esteemed and very famous publications, and their headlines concerning these camels:

"Major discrepancy in the Bible" – [Huffington Post](#)

"Direct Proof" Bible Was Written Centuries After Events Described" – [International Business Times](#)

"Camel archaeology contradicts the Bible" – [The Times of Israel](#)

"Camel discovery may prove Biblical stories false" – [News 3 Las Vegas](#)

"Camel Bones Challenge the Bible's Timeline" – [Newser](#)

"Historical ERROR in Bible's Old Testament, REVEALED" – [Fashion Times](#)

Wow. "The Fashion Times." "News 3 Las Vegas." "International Business Times." God must be chewing his fingernails in worry. Did you have any idea that such esteemed publications as these have come out against Him? This is a major blow to God's plans to convince all the people of Earth that He exists. Because, without all the people of Earth believing that He exists, God would have a lot of catching up to do, a lot of new public relations tricks to try, and much more taking the world seriously if He is to accomplish His lifelong goal of convincing everyone He is real.

He would have to choose people better than Peter and Paul (those *losers!! lol*), to make Himself look better to the very famous and rich journalist, celebrities, professors, and television and movie personalities of this

gorgeous planet, who yet doubt His existence. Don't you feel sorry for God? I do!!!!!! But this is nothing compared to how God feels. I know Him, and He is worried. Never has a more impressive barrage of historical and stunning facts come forth from so many esteemed and highly educated people concerning camel bones. I'm not even sure I'm saved now, to tell you the truth. I am becoming tempted to believe that the daffodil was a complete accident, and that my parents descended from baboons. All because of those stupid camels and the dumb Old Testament writers who were not smart enough to align themselves with respected Jewish archaeologists from such a famous Israeli city as Tel Aviv.

Of course, as Kyle Beshears writes in his blog "Dear Ephesus" concerning this raging controversy:

Could Abraham have acquired camels from Egypt and brought them to Israel without them becoming widely used until much later? Most of the articles claim that Abraham (among the other patriarchs) did not have camels in Israel until Egypt introduced them abruptly, perhaps due to trade. Archeological evidence suggests that Egypt did have domesticated camels.

This assumes, then, that when Abraham went to Egypt, he did not acquire a single camel. On the contrary, is it possible that Abraham, during his visit to Egypt, acquired Egyptian domesticated camels? I think so, especially since Genesis 12:16 explicitly mentions Abraham's camels while in Egypt.

Since Egypt was the trade center of the world at that time, it is entirely possible to see how domesticated camels were present in the first millennium BCE Egypt.

Thank God for Kyle Beshears! Maybe God made the daffodil after all. Maybe I *am* saved from sin and death after all. Thank God that Kyle Beshears wrote this. He is not very famous, but he has a good thought here. He has saved my Bible. God, too, is relieved. Now, because of Kyle Beshears, God can be sure He exists. This is a major public relations coup for the Deity. It was a close call. I hate it when this happens. If I hate it, imagine how God feels.

* * *

One of the things I love about God is that He can sustain so many lies about Him without losing His mind. He is the most maligned Being in the universe and yet refuses to hurl

lightning bolts at His numerous detractors. He is conciliated to the world now through the sacrifice of His Son (2 Corinthians 5:19), which is the only reason He isn't a chain smoker.

I know what it is to be lied about, as do most of you. The human urge is to take revenge on the weavers of tangled webs. If I had lightning bolts at my disposal, one or two acquaintances would have singed scalps and melting tennis shoes. (All with a view toward their betterment, of course.) God, on the other hand, sits back and drinks cool beverages. He knows how unassailable truth is. He knows the liars are burning unnecessary calories. None of their energy matters. They run, jump, cry and scream. They make up stuff without properly researching the veracity of their inventions, and then they look to God—Who may or may not exist—for approval. A trap door opens, and swallows them. Next! Never is time more wasted than in forwarding deception. It is anti-time.

INADVERTANCE, PERCHANCE

It is unnecessary for liars to be aware of their fabrications. A liar is a liar whether she wakes up calling herself one or not. Many people believe their own lies. Does that turn a lie into truth?

I envy God. I can't wait to be with Him. I can't wait to possess the mind of Christ. But back to God. God sees clearly to the time of truth vindicated, lies exposed, and liars confronting large mirrors and trap doors. Thus, He is smiling and happy. The liars will eventually be delivered of their own

delusions. Truth-tellers and lovers shall be magnified and glorified. The Great White Throne, in God's timetable, is tomorrow. I wish I could see it that way. Instead, I am watching people get away with murder. Truth will at last prevail, but not tomorrow.

Liars are strengthened, truth-lovers are tried and some of them hanged. Innocent people dangle from knotted ropes. I am trying to become an imitator of God. Some days, it works. Other days, no. I don't quite have the cool drink thing down yet. I think I grimace far too often. For peace, this is one of the most important areas in which to make progress: to envision the exposure of lies and the justification of truth. Happiness is to see the

"God sees clearly to the time of truth vindicated, lies exposed, and liars confronting large mirrors and trap doors."

end of these matters and to savor the future outcome today, before the outcome's appointed time.

In this evil era, justice is reversed. The innocent are killed while the guilty indulge in shopping sprees. Such vexation touches the trauma of Christ. For Him, all that anguish is past. Not for me. (Sorry to keep repeating myself.) I look at verses like this, however, and am comforted:

"Let God be true, yet every man a liar."

I love how that, to God, it's not a numbers game. I thank God for Paul relaying to us how utterly inconsequential are the tales of today's fairy tellers. Truth laughs at opposing hordes. The hordes can shout, scream, sponsor huge conferences and rallies at 5-star hotels and football stadiums attended by celebrated entertainers and politicians—no matter. A lie is ever a lie and will eventually be disclosed as such. Luke 8:17—

For nothing is hidden which shall not become apparent, neither concealed which should not by all means be known and come to be apparent.

This verse comforts the hell out of me. I will have some nice lady needlepoint it for me and frame it. I will stare at it every day. Such a verse can only comfort one who has nothing to hide, and for whom truth is as vital as life itself. That's me. Sorry if you don't like my audacity in saying so.

"I am the way, the truth, and the life" (John 14:6).

This verse is about Christ, not me. I know some of you think I meant it about me. But no. It's about Christ.

THE APOSTLE STANDS ALONE

When Paul was imprisoned in Rome, nearly all his friends forsook him. His only solace was that, "the Lord stood by me" (2 Timothy 4:17). There were two people in that prison cell: the Lord Jesus Christ, and Paul. That was good enough for Paul. Sometimes, it has to be good enough for us. Sometimes, there is no alternative. Stay strong, therefore, in the face of whatever calumny assails you. Stare past the misplaced assurance of those who would do anything to undermine you. Lies are built upon nothing. God, on the other hand, sinks truth into bedrock. Neither hurricane wind nor quake of earth can unseat that which God sinks so deeply, and which has

been recorded in stone before the eons.

YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS

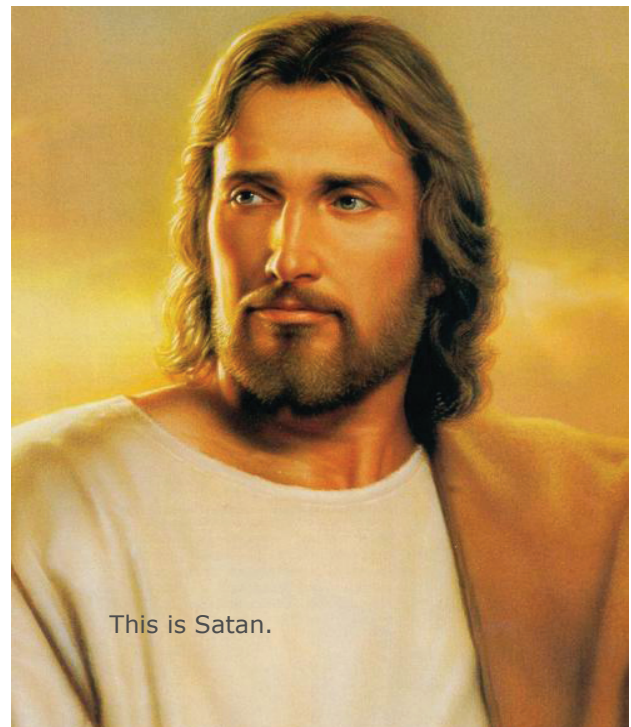
I taped a Francis Bacon quote to the front of my Greek Scriptures. It's still there. Here it is:

Whoever shall entertain high and vaporous imaginations instead of a laborious and sober inquiry of truth, shall beget hopes and beliefs of strange and impossible shapes.

These strange and impossible shapes apply both to the lies told about you, the servant of God, and to those published abroad concerning God Himself.

MYTH-TAKEN

The Christian religion is founded upon myths. Christianity contains not a single truth. The creeds sound like truth, but the promises are empty: the "grace" requires works; God's "unconditional love" depends on people loving Him in return. These are the whitewashed tombs of the Pharisees. They are white on the outside, yet crammed with the bones of the dead. Satan opens up a myth stand, and Christians fall in line to buy, "One of everything." How could this happen? Satan disguises himself in a Jesus suit. The problem with the Jesus suit (for those who love



This is Satan.

truth) is that it looks nothing like the real Jesus, who was ugly (Isaiah 53:2-3). The blue eyes, dusky skin, and well-trimmed beard of Satan's Jesus appeals to Christian lust. (Christians think sex is the only lust. Ha. It is the least of the lusts. Religious lust makes sexual lust look like fairy dust.) Pastor Joe and Sister Betty are too mesmerized by how smoothly the fake Jesus talks and how special he makes them feel to even think to pull on his beard or yank on his long hair. In 2 Timothy 4:3-4, Paul predicted the eventual manifestation of this very crap:

For the era will be when they will not tolerate sound teaching, but, their hearing being tickled, they will heap up for themselves teachers in accord with their own desires, and, indeed, they will be turning their hearing away from the truth, yet will be turned aside to myths.

Who could ever have imagined that God would try the word "tickled" in a furnace seven times, and then approve it for His divine vocabulary? Yet what word better describes undiscerning Christian ears?

Sister Betty: "Pastor Smith's sermon today really tickled my hearing."

Brother Bill: "I know what you mean. I got a tickle up my leg."

Sister Nelly: "Ya'll got nothin' on me. The hairs up the back o' my neck raised up."

Brother Andrew: "I cried."

Sister Ruth: "I felt like a feather was massaging my soul. That's how special *my* tickle was."

Brother Andrew: "Stop it, Nelly. You are going to make me cry again."

Sister Ruth: "I heard a Martin Zender message yesterday."

Brothers Andrew and Bill (together): "Oh, God!"

Brother Bill: "Did you get a tickle?"

Sister Ruth: "My, no! He was so off-putting."

Brother Bill: "He thinks he is Jesus Christ. He thinks He is God. He thinks He created Neptune."

Sister Nelly: "He made me think, and I sho' nuf hated that. It done saddened me. I'm depressed now."

Brother Andrew: "Thinking is the opposite of a tickle."

Sister Nelly: "That's right, Andy!"

Brother Bill: "Martin Zender is not popular."

Brother Andrew: "Correct, Bill. He did not attend any famous schools of Christian learning."

Sister Nelly: "He gets *lots* to learn, that young man."

Brother Bill: "Oops. It's Friday. It's time to heap up another teacher in accord with our own desires."

Sister Ruth: "Are you talking about free will, eternal torment and the Trinity, Brother Bill?"

Brother Bill: "Why, yes I am, Sister Ruth. What else would I be talking about?"

Sister Nelly: "Sure 'n' Martin Zender will go to hell for eternity, you can bet."

Sister Ruth: "Oh, my Lord! I just got a *huge* tickle!"

Brother Andrew: "Sit yourself down, Ruthie. Don't embarrass yourself."

HEAPS O' NUTHIN'

Note the phrase "heap up for themselves." A "heap" of teachers speaks of a worthless pile. It's a hard term here, employed by Paul. Not very sensitive at all to the poor teachers in the heap. A heap = nothing. A bigger heap = bigger nothing. The more teachers teaching the falsehood, the more falsehood drives humanity from God. The majority of humanity peddles lies.



"Let God be true, yet every man a liar."

—Romans 3:4

Satan perfected the deception with the invention of religion. The greatest lie about God is the teaching of eternal torment: God's love includes unending flaming torture for most humans, including your children. Nothing in the universe is more wrong than this. Second on the list is the teaching of human sovereignty, i.e., human free will, that the human will can operate independently of God, so that God has no control whatsoever over 8 billion human beings.

Third on the list of grand terrible lies is the doctrine of the Trinity, deserving its own paragraph. The Trinity claims Jesus Christ to be the opposite of what He said He was (He claimed to be the Son of God), namely God Himself. This position robs Him of His

premiere glory, which is doing His Father's will. If He is His own Father, whose will is He doing? His own. This fails to impress me; even I can do my own will. The Trinity, rather than elevating Christ, makes Him out to be a fool. It insults His faith and obedience.

ON THE RECORD

No one seems to mind about the Trinity. I, however, object strenuously to it. I am on record as objecting strenuously. At the dais of Christ, I will be happy for my earthly struggles against this popular heresy. It costs me now, even among some so-called believers, ("Martin, stop turning people off and hurting their feelings!") but I will be famous in the next eon as one of the most outspoken objectors to the Trinity who walked the earth. Many then will wish they had been as outspoken as I, but for them it will be too late. They'll regret they were so timid. They'll regret they cared so much for popularity and not ruffling feathers on the grand and glorious earth that somehow overly impressed them. Not me. I'll be shining in my glory—*then*. Right now, I'm racking up my stock for then. I'm teaching boldly. I'm following Christ, not humans. I will not be swayed by even the well-meaning "stop its!" of some of my so-called friends.



STRANGE AND IMPOSSIBLE

The doctrines of eternal torment, human free will, and the Trinity, are strange and impossible.

► In light of the suffering and dying of Christ on the cross for sin, the doctrine of eternal torment cannot be explained; it is strange and impossible.

► In light of the truth of God knowing and directing everything in the universe, the doctrine of human free will is strange and impossible.

► In light of the faith of Christ in going to the cross

and giving Himself up to a most literal death for three days, the doctrine of the Trinity is strange and impossible.

The aforementioned teachings are entertained, not for their vaunted logic (none of them make sense), but for their sheer popularity. Herein lay the genius of Satan, and the meaning of the phrase, "the systematizing of the deception" found in Ephesians 4:14—

That we should all attain to the unity of the faith and of the realization of the son of God, to a mature man, to the measure of the stature of the complement of the Christ, that we may by no means still be minors, surging hither and thither and being carried about by every wind of teaching, by human caprice, by craftiness with a view to the systematizing of the deception.

To make lies popular, Satan packs them into a system. I am talking about church. Satan has made sure that the lies about God are popular. Everyone longs to be popular. Studying is not popular. Sitting alone in a room is not popular. Reading too much is "just not spiritual." To an Attention Deficit Disordered World, "laborious and sober inquiry of truth" is drudgery. It's hard. No one wants to do it. We want our "truth" fast and furious. Again, it must be popular. It must generate the much-desired tickle.

Only those who put the soul on hold and care enough to inquire will find truth. The lie, according to Francis Bacon, is akin to "high and vaporous" imaginations. I told you that the lie has no real foundation. It is "high and vaporous." It only appears high. It is a Hollywood wall that looks good but has nothing behind it in support. Looks are good enough for most people. If it looks like a neighborhood in New York City, then it must be a neighborhood in New York City. The popularity-loving people do not even bother to look around the corner. This is when they would see the two-by-fours and the plywood. Never mind that. They never get around to it. They don't care enough. They will gladly embrace false witnesses.

GOD HATES FALSE WITNESSES

God hates false witness and witnesses. The ninth commandment of the great ten is, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor" (Exodus 20:16). I am not bringing us under law, I am just telling you what God is on record as hating. It's a grievous sin to try to make people think something wrong about another

person. You may believe it yourself, but did you look into it? Did you embark upon a laborious and sober inquiry into truth? Or did you merely entertain high and vaporous imaginations based on what someone else told you? Do you embrace facts now, or has the false information you casually consumed made you beget hopes and beliefs of strange and impossible shapes?

After all, it was false witness that doomed Christ.
Mark 14:55-59—

Now the chief priests and the whole Sanhedrin sought false testimony against Jesus, to put Him to death, and they found it not; for many testified against Him falsely, and the testimonies were not consistent. And some, rising, testified against Him falsely, saying that “We hear Him saying that ‘I shall be demolishing this temple made by hands, and during three days I shall be building another not made by hands.’” And neither thus was their testimony consistent.

Inference. Hearsay. Misinterpretation. Who checks up on the facts? No one. Who bothers to go to the source to find out what was really said, or what was really meant? No one. Falsehood is so easy. Lies come cheaply. Any person can pick up lies on the run. Lies can be gathered willy-nilly while moving at high rates of speed. People hear what they want to believe, and believe what they want to hear.

People run from God because of the false witness of His so-called friends. Even if there are millions and millions of these “friends” (and there are), God will always be true. I love this truth. I love that numbers don’t matter to God. I love that truth can and does stand alone. I thank God for the precedent that He has been so severely lied about, and can handle it. If He can handle it, and if He gives me His spirit, then maybe I can handle it. His Son Jesus Christ was severely lied about, disparaged, misrepresented. He stood alone. They crucified Him as a criminal. They said He had a demon (John 8:48). I can relate to this, as can many of you. The apostle was jailed as an evil-doer (2 Timothy 2:9). In the end, Christ knew who he was, and Paul knew who he was. This is what got them through. They knew who they were.

You have to know who you are, in Christ. Believe what God says about you. Romans chapters four through eight will acquaint you with this. Once you learn what God says about you, repeat these things to yourself often.



Eventually the numbers did not bother Paul so much. Eventually, the false witness did not bother him as it once did. It was fine if only One stood with Him. It became enough.

May it do the same for us. —MZ

NEXT WEEK: False witness is worse than you think.

FROM THE PENINSULA

Hello, everyone. I am still in Florida. Thank you for indulging me. One of the things I am trying to do here is find a soulmate of the female persuasion. It is not good for a man to be alone. I want companionship and help with the work. I am open to God bringing me a wife. I want to be warm.

I plan on re-starting my daily shows on Monday. Beginning Tuesday, I will broadcast from Broward College in Davie. I am painfully aware of being behind in correspondence, especially thank-you’s. Please consider this a giant THANK YOU to those who have written to encourage me, or who have sent financial support, or who have lodged me.

I am greatly indebted to my hosts here in Sunrise, Sarah Kumar and Edith Oliva. Thanks also to Gary and B.J. Haight of Tavares, Brian and Collette Curtis of Northport, and the wonderful Wilson/Qualls household of Englewood, who harbored me for many days, and to Waylan and Regina Dabbs, who did likewise. Thanks also to Ken and Lynne of Ft. Myers for a wonderful lunch. Thanks to Kate Horne—saint, friend, and Broward College connection.

Grace and peace to all of you, in Christ.

—Martin