

God Above

Beyond Reality

by

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Foreword

He is both a curious and a peculiar being, this person who stands at the center of his lawn on this early spring morning. He often finds himself standing there. Some think that he might actually be trying to see the grass grow. This is not at all far-fetched, considering the sort of person that he is. We said; he is both a curious and a peculiar being. This is what isolates him from others; and this is what attracts others to him.

His curious side is not anything much different from any child on this earth. There is one only one thing: he is anything but a child, physically. He is, however, very much still a child in his spirit, and in his mind. He wants to know everything. He wants to see everything. He turns at the slightest sound, and evaluates both the source and the reason.

It is not enough for him that a bird sings; he wants to know why it sings. He wants to know what it is trying to say. He wants to know to whom it is reaching out. Is the bird trying to shoo off some potential attacker; such as the human standing listening to it? Is the bird signaling his family that he's discovered a cache of food? Or, is the bird singing to God? What is that bird doing?

This is only one of the examples of the curious nature of this man. There are many, many more. And yet, with all the pent up questions--the whys, the whats, the whens, the whos--he doesn't consider himself to be different from anyone else. Actually, this is not really true. You see, he really doesn't see himself at all. No, this is not an identity crisis. It is simply that he really doesn't like to take time to pay attention to himself.

There are so many other things that must be understood. And there is so little time, as far as he is concerned, to do so. Oh, don't worry, when he must think about himself; such as when he is sick, or when summoned by someone to do something; he can do that--sometimes. But he really doesn't stop to spend more than the smallest amount of time possible on that. So much to do! This is his curious side.

Then, there is his peculiar side. Sometimes, however, it is really difficult to separate the curious from the peculiar. The actions that come out of each are often similar, and sometimes the same. We say that he is peculiar because he just didn't get the news about conformity. Political correctness is something that is having a hard time sinking into his nature. Indeed, most of the time he is politically incorrect. Whether this is by accident, or by design, is a matter for conjecture. This causes him to "not fit in"--often.

Where others go to gatherings to meet with the people, he goes to watch the people. Thus, he will hardly ever spontaneously speak to anyone. Therefore, it not known whether his social skills are really tiny, or just suppressed. This is not a matter of his childhood development. He did live a somewhat normal childhood. Well, maybe not so normal, but we won't get into that; after all he was only a child then: or, was he?

Some of those who knew him as a child, feel that, other than in the very, very early years of his life, this man has always been a man. His family and associates are of the opinion that at some point in his middle childhood, he decided that he had practiced enough for adulthood, and he just made a quantum leap to it. Well, anyway, now he has reached certifiable adulthood, according to the calendar. And, now it is obvious that he is peculiar.

But, why do we say that the curious and the peculiar sometimes become obscured? Take the example of standing on the lawn. He might be watching the grass grow out of curiosity, or he might be attempting to cause it to grow, by an act of his will. He has been known to think of some rather weird thing about the potential of humans. The boundaries that others accept as natural, such as that man cannot make grass grow, he views as only temporary.

"After all," he says, "we do only use a fraction of our full brain's capabilities. What could we humans do if we were able to use it fully; or at least more than we do now? Are there really limits to what mankind could do with this unlocked potential?"

No, he doesn't have a God-complex; nor does he have a god-complex. He is just peculiar; reaching through all possibilities that can be understood. Maybe this comes from his incessant Bible reading. Maybe it's because he read about those folks who stopped rain from falling for years, folks who seemingly willed people to health, who swayed crowds of their enemies to accept them; and, who did all those other peculiar things that are written about in the Bible.

Maybe it's because he read about that man Jesus, who did things, according to the Bible, like walking on water and raising dead folk. In any case, he does believe that there is a God, and he does want to push the limits of mankind beyond where it is. He feels that there is more that God expects out of mankind than even mankind knows. He has this feeling, which you can call belief, which tells him that God is poised to excite the human race to a level beyond any that even he, in his most curiously peculiar moment, could ever imagine. Maybe it's time!

In any case, he wants to be ready to receive the mental push that can come from being at the right place at the right time. Just like they say in real estate sales, he feels that sometimes it is a matter of location, location, location. He is constantly pushing his mind to be in the right location when the word comes down from God that it is truly time for *powerful* action. He wants to be *there* when the evidence comes forth that *it* has started. And he definitely wants to be a part of that action.

He may shun the gatherings of men; but, this gathering he *will* be a part of. To borrow from the church song, with a slight modification, he repeats to himself, "*I will be in that number when the saints go marching home.*" But for him, home is not just limited to heaven. He sees the saints marching home right here in this physical place. This is when he wants to be totally ready; if he is still alive.

His name is Andre, and he has spent most of his life in a search for something. This search has taken him to so many places, both in the world, and in the mind. Each of these places was as

real as the other. Such a strange person: such a singular being. But he really doesn't see himself as different from most other humans.

Indeed, as he looks at the world he sees many who have used their skills much more than he has used his. Sometimes he felt ashamed that he hasn't done more for the world. This, however, is about to change. His life and his circle of activity is about to be drawn into the greatest quest of all mankind.

It is said that space is the final frontier, but there is another. In many ways the two are related. Andre is about to embark on a journey into the true final frontier beyond space, and even beyond time. Andre has opened his mind to a quest that will only be completed when he is introduced to the God Above.

*Filling this world
With all things new.*