

What Shall Man Be Like If He Lives Again?

By Charles Permaul

In 1 Thessalonians 4: 14-18 we see that those who come up in the first resurrection shall not only live again, but shall die no more. To find our answer to the question, **“What shall man be like if he lives again?”** we shall first turn to the book of Genesis: *“And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breadth of life; and man became a living soul.”* Genesis 2: 7

In the scripture we are told that God formed man out of the dust of the ground. Then the breath of life was breathed into his nostrils, and thus he became a living soul; that the breath and the body together are what make the soul. The process of development is the same as is the process of ice making—low temperature and water make ice just as the body and the breath make the soul. Hence, when the breath leaves the body man is no longer a living soul, as ice becomes water once the temperature is raised. Man obviously has no existing soul after the breath leaves his body, for the body and the breath together make the soul.

“I know,” says the wise man, “that, whatsoever God doeth, it shall be for ever: nothing can be put to it, nor any thing taken from it: and God doeth it, that men should fear before Him.” Eccl. 3: 14.

“I said in mine heart concerning the estate of the sons of men, that God might manifest them, and that they might see that they themselves are beasts. For that which befalleth the sons of man befalleth beasts; even one thing befalleth them: as the one dieth, so dieth the other; yea, they have all

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An Impressive Dream

From *Christian Service*, pp. 46-49

In a dream given me Sept. 29, 1886, I was walking with a large company who were looking for berries. There were many young men and women in the company who were to help in gathering the fruit. We seemed to be in a city, for there was very little vacant ground; but around the city there were open fields, beautiful groves, and cultivated gardens. A large wagon laden with provisions for our company went before us.

Soon the wagon halted, and the party scattered in every direction to look for fruit. All around the wagon were both high and low bushes, bearing large, beautiful whortleberries; but the company were all looking too far away to see them. I began to gather the fruit near by, but very carefully, for fear of picking the green berries, which were so mingled with the ripe fruit that I could pick only one or two berries from a cluster.

Some of the nice large berries had fallen to the ground, and were half consumed by worms and insects. “Oh,” thought I, “if this field had only been entered before, all this precious fruit might have been saved! But it is too late now. I will, however, pick these from the ground, and see if there is any good in them. Even if the whole berry is spoiled, I can at least show the brethren what they might have found if they had not been too late.”

Just then two or three of the party came sauntering around where I was. They were chatting, and seemed to be much occupied with each other’s company. Seeing me, they said, “We have looked everywhere, and can find no fruit.” They looked with astonishment at the quantity I had. I said, “There are more to be gathered from these bushes.” They began picking, but soon stopped, saying, “It is not fair for us to pick here; you found this spot, and the fruit is yours.” But I replied, “That makes no difference. Gather wherever you can find anything. This is God’s field, and these are His berries; it is your privilege to pick them.”

But soon I seemed to be alone again. Every little while I heard talking and laughing at the wagon. I called out to those who were there, “What are you doing?” They answered, “We could not find any berries, and as we were tired and hungry, we thought we would come to the wagon and take a lunch. After we have rested awhile, we will go out again.”

“But,” I said, “you have brought in nothing as yet. You are eating up all our supplies, without giving us any more. I cannot eat now; there is too much fruit to be picked. You did not find it because you did not look close enough. It does not hang on the outside of the bushes, you must search for it.

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one breath; so that a man hath no preeminence above a beast: for all is vanity. All go unto one place; all are of the dust, and all turn to dust again. Who knoweth the spirit of man that goeth upward, and the spirit of the beast that goeth downward to the earth?" Eccl. 3: 18-21

Inspiration first tells us how man was created and what he is like, then it asks point-blank: "Who knoweth the spirit of man that goeth upward, and the spirit of the beast that goeth downward to the earth?" The only answer that can be given is that no one knows but God. And since He has told us that the body and the breath together, not apart, make the soul, then it is plain that a dead man has no soul, that the body returns to dust, and the breath returns to breath, to wind. Moreover, whatever befalls the beast, the same befalls the man. They both have one breath, declares Inspiration, and the one has no preeminence above the other.

This is what God says about the soul; and we should believe Him rather than fool ourselves with uninspired theories of men who presumptuously say that the soul never dies, although God says, "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." Eze 18: 4.

Next, to find what man will look like when he is made to live again a sinless life, we should see what man looked like before he sinned: In Genesis 3: 6-8 we see that immediately after Adam and Eve had eaten of the forbidden fruit, a surprising change took place. They at once perceived that the light of life and beauty with which they had been clothed vanished away, and they saw themselves naked, ugly, and ashamed. Consequently they tried to cover themselves with leaves and to hide away among the trees. The leaf covering, though, was not adequate; therefore the Lord made them "coats of skins."

What shall man be like if he lives again? Certainly not less than he was in the beginning, for all that was lost is to be restored. Neither is he to be improved upon physically, for everything the Lord made, He Himself pronounced them "very good." Gen. 1: 31. And so if a man lives again, he shall be exactly what Adam was before he sinned.

For the answer to the question, "How shall he live again?," we learn in Ezekiel 37: 1-10 that the process of resurrection is the same as the process of creation: first the frame of the man, then the organism, the flesh, the skin, and last the breath, and again he becomes a living soul. Man's soul or spirit, you see, is not called down from Heaven or up from hell. In fact, not being a soul at all, the wind from the four corners of the earth fills his lungs at the command of God, and thus he again becomes a living soul. Then, too, the material of which man was composed originally; of the same shall he be made again, for bone comes together with bone. When he is thus re-created or resurrected, though, he must retain the knowledge and memory which he had at his death, otherwise the man that is raised would not be the man that died; and if such be not his case, then the experience gained in this life would be lost.

The next point of interest would be to note why there are two resurrections, a thousand years apart (see Rev. 20: 5, 6)

Romans 8: 10, 11 says: "*And if Christ be in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the Spirit is life because of righteousness. But if the Spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, He that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by His Spirit that dwelleth in you.*"

Those who die with the Spirit of Christ in them are the ones who come up in the resurrection of the just. But those in whom the Spirit of Christ does not dwell are to come up in the resurrection of the unjust, a thousand years after the resurrection of the just.

If these verses mean what they say concerning the righteous, then concerning the wicked they actually say: "Cursed and unholy is he that hath no part in the first resurrection: on such the second death hath power; they shall not be priests of God and of Christ, and shall not reign with Him during the thousand years."

If we accept God's Word as Inspiration given to us, and if we are doers of His Word, we shall live again and be the perfect image of God as were Adam and Eve. We shall indeed return to the Garden of Eden. The garden, too, shall flourish again, and thus live forever. "*And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away.*" Rev 21: 4. ❖

Lesson From a Mouse

By Ruth Qualls

One morning I heard a rattling, tapping sound in the garage. I went out there and in the dim light I could just make out the silhouette of a little furry head with two big ears sticking up in one of the live mouse traps I had set. So cute!

Immediately a big plan went into action. The instructions with the traps say to release the mouse at least one mile from your home to keep it from finding its way back. So that meant chauffeuring him to another location unless I wanted to walk a mile carrying a trap with a live mouse crawling around in it—rather hard to explain to the neighbors.

Very carefully I placed the trap in a bucket lined with a large plastic bag. I closed off the top so if I hit a bump and the trap turned over, the mouse would be safely contained in the bag rather than free to run up my leg. Then I headed out in search of the perfect location for his new home.

I drove him several miles to a place overlooking a beautiful lake. It seemed ideal since no homes were nearby and the mouse could have a view of the lake. The sun was shining, so as I pulled the trap out of the bag I could get a better look at him. He stared back at me with big, shiny black eyes.

I laid the trap down in the grass and carefully turned it over. The mouse crawled to the open door, felt the wind blowing,

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THREE ANGELS KITCHEN

Summertime Apple Pie

Thoroughly drain the following in a sieve, keeping both the pineapple and the juice:

- 1 (one) 20 oz. can unsweetened, crushed pineapple

Crust

Combine the following in a pie plate and stir until moistened:

- 1 1/2 c. grape-nuts cereal
- 1/4 c. of the drained pineapple juice

Press into place with a spoon. Set aside.

Filling

Combine the following and mix:

- Drained pineapple
- 1/4 c. of the drained pineapple juice
- 1/2 c. walnuts
- 1/4 t salt
- 1 t vanilla

Place half of the mixture in a blender and whiz until smooth. Repeat with the other half. Then mix in:

- 2-3 c. grated apples

Spoon filling into crust. Smooth out the top.

Serve cold; no cooking necessary. ❖

and pulled back inside the trap. I tried to persuade him to walk out, but to no avail. I tried to gently “dump” him out of the trap, but he braced his feet against the open trap door and refused to come out. I finally tilted the trap up and gently shook it to get him out. He crawled out a few inches from the door and I got my first look at him outside the trap. What a beautiful mouse! His soft fur was shining, grayish, golden brown, in the sunlight.

I should have immediately picked up the trap, but I was trying not to make any sudden moves that would scare him more. Before I could move the trap, he ran back inside. Silly Mouse!!

This time he went all the way to the back of the trap and just sat there scrunched up in the corner. I could tell that he was frightened and I didn’t have the heart to make it worse by dumping him out again. He probably thought I wanted to eat him for breakfast (the very *ideal*), when I was actually trying my best to help him.

So I left him there in the trap with the door open. I had errands to run in town and decided I would come back later to retrieve the trap.

When I came back the next day, the cracker I had used for bait was eaten and the mouse was gone. I brought the trap home.

How like that little mouse we humans are! We are trapped in our sins and God has set a big plan in action to save us and give us a beautiful new life of freedom from sin. But we so often act as though God is our enemy, out to hurt us and mess up our lives. Too many times we would rather stay in our sins than step out in faith and experience the new life of victory He is offering us. We need to remember that God can be trusted and that He has wonderful plans for us if we will surrender our lives to Him every day.

“For I know the plans I have for you,” declares the Lord, “plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future”” Jeremiah 29:11. ❖

Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

(Philippians 4:6-7)

BIRTHDAYS & ANNIVERSARIES

August

- | | |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|
| 7 – Robert McGuire | 9 – Chuck & Sylvia Hagen |
| 14 – Rebecca Barrett | |
| 19 – Debora Eldred-Sola | |
| 24 – David Qualls | |
| 26 – Keli Boyd | |

ANNOUNCEMENTS



Amazing Facts – Bible Answers Live

Here's another witnessing opportunity for you! We are re-broadcasting Amazing Facts' Bible Answers Live right here in the greater Tulsa area. The program is aired every Sunday from 7 – 8 AM on KAKC 1300 AM. Tune in and tell your family and friends!



Stop Smoking Seminar

Place: Three Angels SDA Church – Owasso

Time: Program begins August 9, 2007 / 7:00 p.m.

OKTruth.org is holding a stop smoking clinic using material based on Dr. Arthur Weaver's highly successful "Breathe Free" seminars to help individuals quit smoking.

The program is scheduled for 7 days, August 9, August 13-17, and August 20, 2007. Space is limited. Call now for early registration, 918-809-9295. Or visit us online at www.oktruth.org

Here We Stand

The Foundations of Our Faith

— a live satellite event



Place: Three Angels SDA Church – Owasso

Time: September 7-15, 2007 / 6:00 p.m.

Three Angels Seventh-day Adventist Church – Owasso
11808 E 121st St N
Collinsville, OK 74021-5481
(918) 371-5815
www.t3asda.org

Worship Schedule

Saturday (Sabbath)

Sabbath School.....9:30am
Main Worship Service.....10:45am

Wednesday

Prayer Meeting.....7:00pm

Send comments/suggestions about this newsletter to
alfonsoorellana@msn.com

True, you cannot pick it by handfuls; but by looking carefully among the green berries, you will find very choice fruit."

My small pail was soon full of berries, and I took them to the wagon. Said I, "This is the nicest fruit that I ever picked, and I gathered it near by, while you have wearied yourselves by searching at a distance without success."

Then all came to see my fruit. They said, "These are high-bush berries, firm and good. We did not think we could find anything on the high bushes, so we hunted for low-bush berries only, and found but few of these."

Then I said, "Will you take care of these berries, and then go with me to look for more fruit on the high bushes?" But they had made no preparation to care for the fruit. There were dishes and sacks in abundance but they had been used to hold food. I became tired of waiting, and finally asked, "Did you not come to gather fruit? Then why are you not prepared to take care of it?"

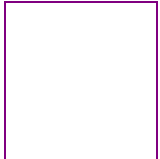
One responded, "Sister White, we did not really expect to find any fruit where there were so many houses, and so much going on; but as you seemed so anxious to gather fruit, we decided to come with you. We thought we would bring enough to eat, and would enjoy the recreation, if we did not gather any fruit."

I answered, "I cannot understand this kind of work. I shall go to the bushes again at once. The day is already far spent, soon the night will be here, in which we can gather no fruit." Some went with me, but others remained by the wagon to eat.

The attention of many was attracted by a young man and a young woman who were running a race to the wagon. On reaching it, they were so tired that they had to sit down and rest. Others also had thrown themselves down on the grass to rest.

Thus the day wore on, and very little was accomplished. At last I said: "Brethren, you call this an unsuccessful expedition. If this is the way you work, I do not wonder at your lack of success. Your success or failure depends upon the way you take hold of the work. There are berries here; for I have found them. Some of you have been searching the low bushes in vain; others have found a few berries; but the high bushes have been passed by, simply because you did not *expect* to find fruit on them. You see that the fruit which I have gathered is large and ripe. In a little while other berries will ripen, and we can go over the bushes again. This is the way in which I was taught to gather fruit. If you had searched near the wagon, you might have found fruit as well as I. ❖

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