

Hopeless

O LORD, I know that the way of man is not in himself: it is not in man that walketh to direct his steps.—Jeremiah 10:23

A November 5, 2015, WND reported that the rising annual death rates among middle-aged whites according to the Center for Disease Control and Prevention is not a result of heart disease, diabetes, or cancer but due to suicides and substance abuse (alcoholic liver disease and overdoses of heroin and prescription drugs).

The Mexican drug cartels are targeting a lucrative market in the suburbs of America, They have expanded from high school students and those who are *down and out* to college athletes and professionals.

People without Christ are desperately seeking relieve from pain in their lives. In Ohio alone, doctors prescribed three-quarter of a million opioids (synthetic morphine-like pain pills). This was approximately 65 pills for every man woman and child in the state. Drug deaths are the leading cause of injury deaths in the US greater than deaths from motor vehicles and firearms.

So what is happening? Man has pushed God aside and is attempting to direct his own steps. He is seeking self-gratification and striving to rise above his circumstances by whatever means he can. When man become his own god and fails to be guided by the fear of the Lord to do what is just and right, the result is abysmal. When man realizes he is not being successful and the future is bleak, he turns to addictive behaviors to ease his pain. When he believes there is no hope, suicide seems like the only option.

It is so sad. If a person puts God in His rightful place and lets Him direct his steps the outcome will be different. Hope is in the LORD.

In thee, O LORD, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion. Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me. Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.-- Psalm 71:1-3