

Why Is There Chaff in My Wheat?

And Why Is Revival So Messy?

Rockey Jackson - March 30, 2001

Section 2 of 9

An Ode to Reality

*The rulers of a popular principality
With a population that worships ecology
Made it a law, yes a legal decree,
That their new cars run on electricity.
But new power plants they wouldn't let come about
For the rulers all said, and we've no reason to doubt,
"We can't build them or our people will shout."
So as you can guess, soon the electricity ran out.
In an artificial world it's easy they say
To do what we want and keep reality at bay.
But reality, it seems, has a mind of its own
And sooner or later it always comes home.*

*Now for the blame they had to find a place,
The rulers all knew they had to save face.
So they proclaimed: "It's just an evil plot
To raise the price paid for each kilowatt."
Have we educated our people and made them so dumb
That they really don't know where electricity comes from?
Has our educational system that we boast is second to none,
Stolen the knowledge of cause and effect from our children?
In an artificial world it's easy they say
To do what we want and keep reality at bay.
But reality, it seems, has a mind of its own
And sooner or later it always comes home.*

*Our sausages come in little cardboard packets
Bought at our well-stocked supermarkets.
So don't put a hog farm in our neighborhood
Or anywhere else we might ever have stood.
If we should ever need a stick of wood
And I really can't think of any reason we should,
Why we'll just buy it at the store.
What do we need a timber industry for?
In an artificial world it's easy they say
To do what we want and keep reality at bay.
But reality, it seems, has a mind of its own
And sooner or later it always comes home.*

Why Is There Chaff in My Wheat?

*On and on we could go,
Line upon line of Dr. Seuss rhyme.
But what does all of this have to do
With the chaff in my wheat and revival stew?
Well come on in and we will see,
If we can find the solution in reality.
We'll go to the scriptures, look high and low,
We'll get our ducks all in a row.
In an artificial world it's easy they say
To do what we want and keep reality at bay.
But reality, it seems, has a mind of its own
And sooner or later it always comes home.*