



"The Blob", a song by The Five Blobs:
 "Beware of The Blob, it creeps
 And leaps and glides and slides
 Across the floor
 Right through the door
 And all around the wall
 A splotch, a blotch
 Be careful of The Blob"

Do you remember this song from the 50's and 60's? It's the theme song for the science fiction horror movie of the same name, with Steve McQueen and Aneta Corsaut. Fortunately, I avoided science fiction and horror like the plague, so I didn't see this one. ("Sound of Music" was more my style)



What brought this up? The connection is weak, but recently we had a new carpet installed in our house. Finally. After 45+ years! Our carpet was so worn that we had small rugs and mats all over the place to cover the holes. We bought a large red rug that fit perfectly in the living room to cover more holes and fraying seams. We fought ants that came up through cracks in the concrete and the holes in the carpet.

It finally got so bad that we could no longer put it off, and when a carpet guy located his office here in LV (Floored), we jumped on the idea of a local guy doing the job. Why did we wait so long? 45 years of accumulated shtuff is why. Having to squeeze out the time to basically move the whole house around is why. It's a job to avoid as long as possible, is why. Which we did. And now it's did!

Here's the only glitch with the whole thing (so far, at least). Everything on the carpet moves! We bought a new hearth rug since the old one had burn holes in it. The new one moves! Even if we put the little metal thingy with fingers on the back of the hearth rug - it still moves. Always east. You can step on the rug and watch it slide about an inch to the east. Our chairs slide east. Fortunately, my bed is too big and heavy to slide. I think.

This odd phenomenon inspired thoughts of the Blob in the heads of the crazier ones in our house, who had seen the movie. Items on our carpet "leap and glide and slide across the floor right through the door..." We were all imagining sitting in our chairs and sliding and gliding to the east wall and disappearing right out the door, around the wall, and then, who knows where?

away from God and turn inward to satisfy our own whims and desires. Worse, our loss of values and relationship with our Maker leaves us open to the kinds of lies we see being lived out increasingly - e.g. the lie that says you can be whatever gender you choose and anyone who denies that is a hater. Or the lie that Palestine is a country that Israel is occupying. Or the lie that we need to drive electric cars to save the planet.

More Blobbiness: I have come to see the satanic evil that is enveloping this nation and the whole world as a terrible Blob. As the song says, "A splotch, a blotch. Be careful of the Blob." We have watched the world descend into violence, war, murder, deception, and decadence during our lifetimes, signifying the possibility that God will finally intervene as He promised through the prophets and Jesus Himself.

"Just as it was in the days of Noah, so also will it be in the days of the Son of Man. People were eating, drinking, marrying and being given in marriage up to the day Noah came and destroyed them all." (Luke 17:26-27 NIV)

Where do we see the Blob showing its ugly head? Besides the lies referred to above, how about technology and all of the complexity it introduces? Just keeping up with computers, smart phones, smart watches, and tablets is a challenge to most of us on a personal level. Just as we get used to using one of them, the software changes, locations of icons and links change, we tear our hair out, and our blood pressure goes up!

Think about the recent catastrophe of the container ship taking down the Francis Scott Key Bridge in Baltimore. Think how much technology has been wrapped into that huge package of mega-ship, hundreds or thousands of containers, schedules of loading and offloading, navigating, etc., etc. We have become so dependent on those multilayers of complexity, which tend to shield us from personal relationships and especially from a one-to-one relationship with our Creator. And now that that disaster happened, the repercussions, even lives lost (thankfully only six, but that's six families devastated).

"Not the Bee", one of the best websites available (in my humble opinion, of course) recently posted an article by Peter Heck that accompanied a video of a trans person ranting about life in general using the worst profanity. (Here's the link, if you're able to copy and paste it: <https://notthebee.com/takes/one-word-to-define-trans-ideology/>)

That's the lighter side of the Blob. A darker side of the Blob is what we can let ourselves become if we lose purpose in our lives. Unfortunately, the American population is turning more and more blobbish all the time as we drift

This young person could not be over 20 and is obviously lost, having fallen for the Blob's narrative that you can be your own god and choose who you are, physically, mentally, and morally. Looking at the picture, you can't tell if this person began life as a male or female. The unhappiness exudes from the face and words.

Some of Peter Heck's comments:
 • The word that echoes in my mind over and over as I watch this video is demonic. . . . But the concept of demonic has been severely sanitized by a world that foolishly rejects the existence of Satan and the supernatural. . . .

• As Christians we should know, the most fundamental lie in Satan's arsenal since time immemorial has been to assure man that by rebelling against God we "will be like gods" ourselves (Gen 3:5). Such is the irresistibly tempting, but very false promise presented by transgender theory. . . .
 • God creates; man is created. God brings into being; man receives his being. Gender ideology proposes something else: that we are our own creators. (Quoting Paul Scalia)
 • Satan hates man because man bears the image of the God that Satan hates.

The devil's every effort involves attempting to deprive God of the glory that is due Him, a glory that mankind has been created to offer through our physical bodies and spiritual souls. What better way to deny God what belongs to Him than to manipulate His prized creation into mutilating himself physically and corrupting him spiritually?

• The reason we don't just roll our eyes, discard, and distance ourselves from tortured people like the one in that TikTok video, the reason we don't wash our hands of the spirit of the age and leave the world to its own devices, the reason we don't pretend that these issues are merely matters of personal experience and expression, is because we know who God is, what He has done for us, and what is at stake for those Satan has worked so tirelessly to destroy.

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For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life. For God did not send his Son into the world to condemn the world, but to save the world through him. Whoever believes in him is not condemned, but whoever does not believe stands condemned already because they have not believed in the name of God's one and only Son. (John 3:16-18 NIV)

Linda Gammel

On The Lighter Side of Serious Stuff . . . from the Web

