

YET MORE HOLLYWOOD NEW AGE INDOCTRINATION

Anyone who knows me knows that I really dislike Hollywood. Now that could be an open-ended statement couldn't it? Some could say that I hate movies, and some could say that I don't like the culture in Hollywood. Some could say that I'm inferring that the way that actors and actresses glorify themselves and their art (art?), and some could say that I hate the Spirit of Antichrist that is so blatantly acute in Celluloid City. Which is it you ask? My answer to this "choose all that apply" question is I choose all. Hollywood sickens me. In addition to the above, I hate Hollywood because it is one of the greatest propaganda machines that the leftist, liberal and anti-God crowd have at their disposal; exceeded only by the New Age Media Complex which is tightly interwoven into the Hollywood culture.

I very rarely go to see a movie because of their New Age propaganda properties. I do have the ability to filter out bad things but I don't want to push the envelope that the propaganda wants to perpetuate within all of our lives. There are enough things coming against our faith without adding another factor to deal with. There is a caveat however in my way of thinking. That caveat are my kids and grandkids. My stepdaughters are grown with families of their own and they have produced a plethora of grandchildren that need to be nurtured correctly so that they can thrive. I'm not suggesting our daughters and their husbands are slacking in this aspect, but in this day and age they need the extra rudder to help them steer the ship on which our grandkids ride upon.

There are so many forces coming against families of those of us who believe in Yeshua. If the kids go to school, they are constantly bombarded by their peers who do not have a working rudder. These friends have their rudder stuck at ninety degrees and their ships are spinning in circles; and this causes them to be victims of the tide of New Age thought that is so prevalent in our society. Anyone who goes to school nowadays is peppered with evolution, sex, rock-and-roll (or one of its many offshoots), and a general, "you must be like us to be one of us," mentality. For centuries, when children had the world come against them, they could retreat into the arms of our faith and the finisher of our faith, Yeshua, however society has deemed that such an action is "cowardly and girly" and many spurn it. Added to that is the factor that many churches don't teach the Gospel of Yeshua anymore, or they offer a greatly watered-down version of the Gospel that isn't appealing to most and/or is appealing for all of the wrong reasons.

I love my wife so much. When I married her and accepted the responsibility of being a stepfather as well as a grandpa to our grandchildren, I took that responsibility very seriously, and always will. Yahweh has blessed me so much with a wonderful wife, and a quiver full of arrows that seems to perpetually grow. While on my own merit I don't deserve so many blessings, Yahweh knows what He is doing and He knows that I will go down in flames if that is what I need to do to protect those whom He has put in my charge. This makes for an interesting job on my part. My stepdaughters are wonderful women of Yahweh and their husbands are awesome men of Yahweh. They have a lot on their plates and they have so many more obstacles to overcome than our generation had to hurdle over. Being young they tend to look at things differently than me and others of our generation see things. As a rule, when people are younger, they see things not the way that many of us older folks do (black and white), but they see things in a variety of shades of gray. Actually, this is a nice balance because the younger generation can help us older folks to see people and things with more graciousness and we older folks can help them to see that all that glitters is not gold.

When you have grandchildren you sometimes have to bend. Hollywood is a good example of how this bend occurs. The process occurs when the friends of our kids or grandkids see a movie and tell our grandkids that the movie is worth seeing. Another way that they are enticed to see products of Hollywood is they are bombarded by the media via commercials on TV or other ways that they need to see a particular movie. The same applies with video games and the grand mother of all enticements, advertisements before and during holiday seasons, that talk about all of the wonderful toys and contraptions that our grandkids *need* to have in order to make their lives complete. When it comes to the grandchildren I have to pray for wisdom. In a perfect world I would sit them down and explain why we cannot go to see a movie because it is New Age, it promotes a One World Order and the bottom line is that they want to tear you away from faith in Yeshua; chipping away at our faith one hammer blow at a time. But, let's face it, would a ten-year-old really understand that? Unless a child is brought up with knowledge about such things they aren't going to know about these things and my speech would be akin to listening to the parents in a Charlie Brown cartoon; whaa whaa whaa.

What do you do when asked to go to a movie that you know is bad for your grandkids? If you love your grandkids you want the best for them. You pray for them unceasingly and when the Ruach Ha Kodesh leads them to ask you questions you are ready, willing and able to answer those questions in a way that children can understand. Children are interesting and they do possess a rudimentary form of wisdom. Many of the things that we teach our kids and grandkids comes from our own experience that we have learned from in the course of our lives. Had we not

experienced those things we would not have adequate knowledge to pass on to our children. A good example is our story of Salvation. I can walk up to someone and say that Yahweh is real and He is God. Most people would ask you can be so sure of what you have proclaimed. You could say that you have come to that determination by reading the Bible and from what you have heard. In a world that demands proof or a sign of the assertions that we make, our statement would mean little to most people. However, if you say that you believe that Yahweh is real, that He is God, and that you've come to that determination because of the Bible, what you've heard, and by the experiences that you have had in your relationship with Yahweh Yeshua, then you have a person's ear. If you further back it up by saying that before you came to faith in Yeshua you were a vile person who hated everyone, had a vile mouth and did everything that I could to violate Yahweh's Laws (or Common Law if you prefer), then you can further back up your assertion. Finally, if you say that you can produce people who can verify your assertion, who knew you before you were saved and can verify that you are a changed person, and you prove your assertion by living a righteous life, then you have produced evidence that anyone seeking the truth will gladly accept.

So, when my wife said that my grandson wanted to see the Lego Movie last Monday, I decided to take him, his mother and my wife to see the movie. It has been probably six or seven years since I had been in a movie theater. I was not ready for all of the changes that I saw. I was used to a few previews before a movie, but half an hour of previews and commercials for products was a bit too much. Think about it for a minute. A group of high-profile vendors, multinational enterprises paying big money to advertise their products on a gigantic movie screen to millions of people, and they have the gall to charge me ten dollars a person to see the movie? They should be paying patrons to see the movie and view so many ads. But I digress.

I am a man that grew up way before computer aided graphics came on the scene. When I was a kid, Godzilla was awesome and movies like "Earth Vs. Flying Saucers," were produced by cutting technology. I was impressed by the graphics in the Lego Movie. Everything was melded into everything else and gone are the cut and paste scenes like we saw at the beginning of the original Star Trek series. For a person that grew up in an age where rudimentary graphics technology existed (by today's terms) I was impressed with the graphics. My grandson was impressed too. His mother has decided to nix television from her home (which has elated me), so a big screen movie impresses my grandson. This was good quality time with my grandson and I was happy that I went. I was also glad that I could see what the message of the movie was. I look at everything worldly so as to see the message that the world's god is trying impart to our loved ones. I want to know what they are planning to tear my family away from faith in Yeshua.

I have noticed over the years that the governmental powers have been trying to mold our young people (and all people as well) into a worker drone mentality. People nowadays believe that there is a certain way to live and that all other ways are wrong. My generation was leery about being told what to think, although we fell into the trap of being molded into the hive, so to speak, but not as dramatically as the young people today. For instance, we were brought up to think that the government was out for our best interest, but many of us knew to look between the lines and to Resist. Our nemesis was and is liberalism and we became patriotic. The problem is that by becoming and being patriotic, we fell into the same trap, but on the reverse side of the coin. We worshiped patriotism; I think in most part because we saw what the lawlessness of the 1960's brought about. We saw society going wrong and saw that in an attempt to become more "liberal," society became rigid in liberalism, which turned liberalism into a sort of religion. The whole "political correctness" line of bovine scatology is a good example. The hippies of the 60's who wanted to be so free have turned liberalism into an edict that demands that you be liberal or you are intolerant, a hater and a bigot, simply for wanting to be different. In an effort to become more open minded, they became more rigid on the opposite pole.

It is because of the rigidity of the liberal thinking people, that we have our kids being inculcated into thinking that working hard for ourselves to be better people by providing for our families and making a better future for our families is a bad thing. Working hard and loving our families is seen as bad, as not being part of the collective of hard-working drones for the hive. This is exactly why those who believe and follow Yeshua are seen as foreign and strange to worldly people. We want to serve Yahweh and His Kingdom; to live up to a higher ideal and to thrive in faith; all things that the world sees as dangerous to their ultimate goals. They know that you cannot serve two masters, just like Yeshua said, and their ultimate goal is to convince Yeshua's believers that we can live for two masters; which we just cannot (and should not) do.

With this in mind, what does the Lego Movie suggest that we do? Well, the movie starts out by showing people (portrayed by Lego characters) as workers in a hive situation where all of the characters are mindless drones who are deceived into thinking that working hard for the betterment of themselves is really working hard for one elite person who has deceived them into thinking that working hard is for them, but is really for him. I can sort of see this as being true. We all work hard so as to pay taxes to a government that could care less if we existed. We are enslaved by our bills every month and we just have to celebrate Christmas and other holidays where we have to go into debt to fit into the mold that society has made for us. This has become a way of life for us, and few know otherwise. Yes, we sort of work in a hive, and we fool ourselves into thinking that we are free, but what is the cost of that freedom? On the flip-side, we

do enjoy a good life in spite of being indentured to our society. In the past, and presently, we have food to eat and we enjoy our little toys, but the noose is getting tighter every year, as we are told what we can have, what we can say, and now they tell us what we must think. However, it seems better than the alternative, which looks good now, but is leading into a deeper form of slavery.

The thing that I want my grandkids to get, the thing that I want them to understand is that nothing comes free in this life. I want them to understand that, just like scripture tells us, “if you don’t work, you don’t eat.” I don’t want them to be government junkies that have to suck from the government tit in order to survive. There is an adage, that if you feed a man a fish, you’ve fed him for a day, but if you teach him how to fish, you’ve fed him for a lifetime. I want my grandkids to know how to fish, not to be dependent on someone to feed them. I want them to learn a trade or a profession so that they will have a future and be independent. I want them to excel in decent education so that they can be smart, so that they can deduce things for themselves and not have another think for them and tell them what to think. I want them to know liberty, not dependency.

The thing that the Lego Movie does, is that it makes it look like if you work hard and you want to be productive, you are a slave to society. It makes it look like if you work in what society has traditionally calls normal, you are a mindless worker in a hive. The movie conveys the message that living as a member of a societal norm is really slavery. The movie demands that people be individuals, that they be creative and question authority. These are all things that I agree with. I think that people should be free thinkers, that they should be free to invent and create as they are gifted. But what the movie subtly does is it convinces “children” that they should defy authority in order to be creatively free thinkers. Don’t get me wrong, I do agree that children should be creative and that they should use those God given strengths to excel, but they must be under an authoritative adult (parents) who can correctly mold them to be good members of society.

I saw a movie years ago called “The Chosen.” The movie had to do with a young man whose father was a Rabbi in a Hassidic community. The father was rigid with his son, so much so that he doesn’t talk to him. When I watched the movie, I was angered at what seemed to be the lack of love coming from the father. The son was a genius and had total recall of information. The son hooks up with another Jewish boy whose father is much less rigid and who shows outward affection toward his son, but who also sets limits on the son’s behavior. At the end, the Rabbi tells why he was so rigid with his son. He explains that when his son was young, he

noticed that the boy was so smart that he was becoming arrogant. The Rabbi explained that the reason he was so rough on his son was so that the son would realize through silence, that the hurt he experienced from the silence of the father was to keep him humble. He was too smart for his own good, and the spurning of the father would make him realize that he wasn't so smart because he could not deduce why his father was treating him the way he was being treated. The Rabbi said that the boy was humble now and he was ready to go out into the world.

Having been a boy that grew up under the authority of a loving but rigid dad, I could understand what was being conveyed in the movie. The problem with kids today is that they are being recognized for their aptitude, but they are also being praised for that aptitude and it is causing society to raise a generation of sociopaths. Back in 1999, before my dad went to be with Yeshua, we had an interesting talk. We were watching something on television and it had to do with discipline. My dad grew up under his father who made my dad look like a mellow person. My grandfather was very rough on my dad, but my dad later came to know that the roughness was to keep my dad in line. I too learned the same lesson. During our conversation, I told my dad that I was glad that he used the belt on my bottom when I was a child. My dad looked at me and expressed sorrow. He told me that I was a good kid and didn't deserve the belt. I asked him if he thought that turned out okay and he said that he knew that I did. I told him that the reason why I turned out well was partly due to getting hit with the belt when I was a kid. Spare the rod, spoil the child.

The Lego Movie was presenting to a much too young audience the notion of questioning authority. To me, it seemed that the movie was telling their target audience to spurn correction and to break out and enjoy themselves. The movie says that we should not become "worker bees," and to use their given gifts without telling children that there needs to be someone who show them how to properly use gifts and talents. Let me use myself as an example. I was born with a mechanical aptitude. I can naturally fix things and build things. When I was growing up I watched my dad, my uncles and my grandfather fix and build things. It is because of their prowess, and my observation that my mechanical ability was realized. When I graduated from High School I went to a vocational school where I trained to be a pipe-fitter. It was only after five years of apprenticeship that I became qualified to be called a pipe-fitter. All along the way throughout the years, it took the direction of my grandfather, my uncles, my dad, the teachers in my trade school and the journeymen who taught me on various jobs, to hone the skills that I was gifted with.

The Lego Movie however teaches young people to not learn from others, It teaches them to just spurn society and be creative. It teaches them to think for themselves and not fall into the mold of their parents. The movie teaches them that their parents are worker drones in a hive that the children should not want to aspire to become part of. Granted, there are prodigies out there. There are artists that can paint like Picasso from childhood; there are genius' who can do Einsteinian math in elementary school and so on, but those kinds of people are rare. Now, do I want the best for my grandkids? Sure, I do. I want them to live up to every ounce of potential that they are gifted with, and to hone the skills that might be hidden or weak. What I don't want them to do is to live in some fantasy world where they want to become something that they are not gifted in. I don't want a grandson who is gifted in mechanical ability and who would prosper by being a high payed pipefitter to try to become an artist if he has no artistic ability. I don't want Hollywood to build up his hopes to be something that he cannot be and to have his "implanted hopes" dashed on the rocks because his genetic structure does not incline him toward what someone else wants him to be. And on top of the structure, I don't want him to try to be something opposed to what Yahweh wants him to be. Same goes for the granddaughters. If their purpose in life is to be a good wife and mother, I don't want her pressured to be a business executive. The Lego Movie tends to tell kids that what normal society has for them is wrong, which in some cases could be true, but in most cases isn't true.

Another thing that the Lego Movie tries to enforce is that working as a team seems to be wrong. It is another attempt for the New Age to show that working together and being productive is the wrong mentality. The movie suggests that if you work alone and are creative you are better. Even more clear is the ending of the movie where the characters, who finally break away from the rut of social living (and through a violent coup) can then get together to form a new bee hive of creative people. I don't know about you, but creative people who tend to band together also tend to break apart because each person thinks that their creativity is more important than the creativity of the other people. Just look at how many rock bands split apart because of in-squabbling. Artists in the painting realm are the same way. The person who paints in oil thinks that the watercolor painting isn't quite up to par with oil, and the classical artist thinks that the contemporary artist isn't quite on par with his painting. There is no cohesion when everyone thinks that their creativity is unique because the very idea of being unique creates pride and pride always divides.

Now, take as a polar opposite, people who work together in a work setting. I've worked in many such places and people always seem to come together to make their jobs easier. My job is easier if the other people do their jobs correctly and on time. When this happens, people tend

to hang out with each other outside of work. People were created by Yahweh to fellowship with each other and to have healthy social interaction. Creative separatists cannot do this because each of them is more special than the other. If a bond does come into being it is usually to see what one can get out of the other, and vice versa. The main song for the Lego Movie makes such people seem like mindless drones, morons and the most uncreative people in the world.

Finally, we have to look at things as we should and realize that Yahweh has a purpose for all of our lives, and especially those who haven't been shown their life's journey yet. If my grandson is preordained by Yahweh to be a missionary then I don't want the liberal system to tell him that being a missionary is wrong and try to convince him that he should knit purses for a living. If my granddaughter is preordained to be the wife of a loving husband and to give birth to one or more children, I don't want the liberal, New Age system to tell her that being a wife and mother is a waste of time and put pressure on her to be a public defender. I want Yahweh's purpose in their lives to be accomplished and I want to be around to help them to make the right decision, not by inculcation, like the world does, but by being there to pray with them so that Yahweh can reveal His purpose for their lives. I want my grandkids to be victorious and live victorious lives in Yeshua; but I see things like the Lego Movie as roadblocks being placed in the road to that success.

I'm going to finish this Journal entry by posting the lyrics to the theme song of the movie. You look at it and see if it makes any sense to you. I will say one thing. It does make sense if it is being used as some sort of sociopathic rally cry. The only other thing that it proves to me is that there are (creative) people who can take any variety of words and make them into a song that doesn't even make sense to a child (or any adult who hasn't dropped acid). I've heard adolescents write better lyrics.

Everything Is Awesome

Tegan And Sara & The Lonely Island

Everything is Awesome,
Everything is cool when you're part of a team
Everything is Awesome when you're living out a dreams
Everything is better when we stick together,
Side by side you and I gonna win forever?
Let's party forever

We're the same unlike you, you & me we are a working in harmony
Everything is Awesome,
Everything is cool when you're part of a team
Everything is Awesome when you're living out a dreams

[Verse: The Lonely Island]

I just heard the news
Everyone's talking: Life is good!
'Cause everything's awesome
Awesome jobs and new opportunity
More free time for my awesome community
I feel more awesome than an awesome possum
Put my body in chocolate frosting
Three years later I shot the frosting
Smelling like a possum, everything is awesome
Accept to look at new brown shoes
It's awesome to win and it's awesome to lose

Everything is better when we stick together,
Side by side you and I gonna win forever?
Let's party forever
We're the same unlike you, you & me we are workin' in harmony
Everything is Awesome,
Everything is cool when you're part of a team
Everything is Awesome when you're living out a dreams

Everything is Awesome,
Everything is cool when you're part of a team
Everything is Awesome when you're living out a dreams

[Verse: The Lonely Island]

Blue skies, bouncy springs, we just named a few awesome things
A Nobel prize, a piece of string
You know what's awesome? Everything
Dogs with flees, allergies
A book of Greek antiquities

Brand new pants, a very old vest
Awesome items are the best
Things, dogs, clogs, they're awesome
Rocks, clocks, and socks, they're awesome
Figs, and wigs, and twigs, that's awesome
Everything you see or think or say is awesome

Everything is Awesome,
Everything is cool when you're part of a team
Everything is Awesome when you're living out a dreams