ENVIETH NOT













ENVIETH NOT:

Is content, satisfied; does not covet.

Is not consumed by one's desire or lust, leading to hate and murder.

Lord, keep me from every evil desire.

Answer me with newness of spirit and cleanness of heart.

Remove from me **envying**, hatred, and the evil way. Teach my heart to be **content with thy infinite blessings**.

Keep me from the company of deceitful and malicious men; and let not **carnality vex my spirit**.

Count me not with the unrighteous, murderers, backbiters; Men who bring strife and cause division.

Envy put you on the cross, O Lord:

Let it never enter my soul or my dwelling.

But **teach me to love** only thy righteous ways; To be jealous over thee with **thy righteous jealousy**.

I will enter into thy kingdom, When the **wickedness of envying** doth not overtake me.

I reach out to thee, O God.

I desire only the perfection of thy goodness.

To be free from envy is like breaking forth into the heavens

A MAJESTIC EAGLE WAS KEPT IN A CAGE, bound with other birds of prey. His master raised him to scavenge for food, fighting for the biggest scrap. He hated those who had more. Each night he fell asleep a prisoner.

One morning the cage was left open, and the eagle felt the breeze. He left the cage, following the currents of the wind, lifting higher and higher. He was no longer enslaved by his master's ways – FREEDOM!

Below him, in waters crisp and clear, he saw fish swimming in abundance. He would no longer have to worry; God had provided. The eagle would never go back to living in a cage of hate and envy. He was made for the freedom and joy of the wind.

Those shackled with envy are as Cain, enveloped with a hatred for his brother that brought him to the point of murder.

As it is written, whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer, and there is no eternal life abiding in him.

JESUS CAME so that we could be free from that burden.

To be free as the eagle, which taketh flight, free from all worry; finally able to be content, happy and at peace.



DECLARATION DAY: At the secret air base of S-Force Squadron 8. Cmdr. Abigail "Abbey" Conner, is speaking:

We hold in our hands the destiny of our Land, freedom or tyranny and oppression, and whether your children serve evil and hate or liberty and truth. The enemy is engaged, and our satellite intel has a reading of unidentified aircraft approaching our Northern border. They are armed and dangerous - Force 8 has been preparing for counter engagement, and we are ready. We have 4 minutes and no more.

We know our hearts. We know our purpose. We place ourselves and our aircraft in the hands of the Almighty. As the Psalmist writes, "He has trained our fingers to war." Strike Force 9 from Air Base Bradley is already airborne.

At 16,000 ft. 0200 hrs. all transmission will cease among us, our 16 Eagles.

For our People, for our Liberties, WE MOUNT UP ON WINGS OF EAGLES! We fly and are not weary; we press on and do not faint. INTO Thy Hands, WE COMMIT OURSELVES, O Lord. We face four to one odds: WE GO IN THE FEAR OF A LIVING GOD, our lives made for this hour.

is here - and NOW! There is no such thing as Tomorrow!

We will be firing at their missiles, and ultimately - AT THEM.

Squadron 8, set your C3 readings at .193. Leader Y, you are set to GO! God, be with you.

TOWER: Eagle 1. You are cleared.

Commander Conner and 15 Eagles lifted into the night.

HAVING COMPLETED THEIR MISSION THE EAGLES RETURN SINGING THIS SONG.



