

Many of us have read different versions of a perennial human error which nearly all senior generations seem to make. There is a long (and somewhat accurate) list of the younger generation's deficiencies followed by angry laments about where it will end. After centuries of this cycle, we still haven't learned that every generation has its good and bad elements, and that only His grace can lead us up and out of whatever mess we have made. How we need to remember that God's grace WILL do just that! It is not presumption, as if God owes us anything. It is who God is. God is good. God is love. And God hates evil. It is His purpose to overcome evil and bless goodness.

My baby-boomer generation was lauded more than lamented. We were the happy offspring of a victorious people emerging from another war to end all wars. We were spoiled and pampered. And on many levels, we were deprived of character-building hard work. We were narcissists, convinced of our superior view on the world. During the 'happy days' of Eisenhower, we were exhorted to be good religious folks. That is, as long as whatever creed we embraced focused on the nationalist respect for 'God and country.' Our religion

of choice should promote integrity, hard work, honesty, and devotion. What could be wrong with that? So for the early decades of my life, America (for the most part) followed the wise fatherly advice of 'red, white, and blue' positivism.

Yet racism flourished. Sexual and child abuse grew in the dark like black mold, while 'free sex' was touted by the growing drug culture. The mental anguish of returning vets was minimalized, and the suffering of thousands of these soldiers led to suicide, personal disintegration, and the breakup of families. A materially glutted but spiritually starving generation was growing up with an ever increasing distrust of the cultural status quo in the face of high profile assassinations. Then another protracted war deeply divided the nation as more and more youth went from distrust to open hatred of the false mantra, "My country right or wrong." Previously hidden racial, sexual, and spiritual agonies became uncomfortably visible. And just as it appeared we would leave the turbulent 60's for an ever more explosive 70's, the Holy Spirit did something totally unforeseen. He began to save and anoint hippies, and the *Jesus Movement* interrupted the self-fulfilling gloomy prophesy of the elder onlookers. And it was happening in ways some of these older ones did not want to accept or even acknowledge as God. (There were, of course, many wonderful exceptions.)

Now we are re-experiencing this nearly exact same scenario. The nation is divided, not merely by a single war, but on many fronts. Not merely by racial evil, but by something much worse: super-heightened infected racial agitation. Not merely by sexual pain, but by something much worse: a sexual confusion unseen by any previous generation. Occultism is no longer hidden in the dark underbelly, but now available on every screen. UFOs are no longer seen as fascinating if laughable sci-fi, but now are sought after, as if the aliens might save us. It is as if every seedling present in the 60's and 70's is now here again but full grown. And what is the Holy Spirit doing? Is His new anointing of the *Jesus Movement* about to manifest into full grown? Is He moving to save, anoint, and release this younger generation as the final generation? Or...are they the first generation?

Will they be the first generation to refuse the status quo of shallow racial toleration and embrace real brotherhood? Will they be the generation, even though encumbered by great sexual confusion and identity issues, emerge with an ever deepening awareness of who they really are? Will this be the generation that not only heals from broken relationships but begins to understand what relationships really mean and how to sustain them? And even though many of these young folks are economically naïve, they have a longing to care for the poor, the abandoned, and the outcast. Will this compassion grow now in new ways and means learned by wise economic management? Will their probing questions about God and evil and life become answered as they live in wisdom and truth and love in the kingdom of God? Even though many of them reject organized religion, will they now go on as followers of Jesus, living in the ongoing revelations of transcendent Reality?

A couple of years ago in a Georgia high school a young teacher was dismissed from his job. His offense was having a Bible among his personal books on his desk. But when news got around to the student body of two thousand, the students brought the entire school to a dead stand still. They refused to take another step until the teacher was reinstated with a full public apology from the school administration. Their actions were summed up by a post from one of the senior girls, who wrote, "We are the *Lord of the Rings* generation...and YOU SHALL NOT PASS!" The last generation? Or are they the first to embrace the full meaning of what it is to follow the Lamb wherever He goes?



Movie Review: JESUS REVOLUTION



It is obviously far more than mere coincidence that at the very hour the great move of the Holy Spirit at Asbury University is embracing the country, that a high profile film produced by *Lionsgate* is now being released all over the country. This movie tells one part of the story of the beginning of what came to be known as the *Jesus Movement*. The timing of this event is to me so clearly the Voice of God speaking to the nation, that to have to point that out seems rote. It is a story, and is not meant to be the full unfolding of events during this time period. How could any screen writer accomplish that? You cannot contain the ocean in a thimble! Yet it tells a true part of the *Jesus Movement* and is offered as a sign. A sign, not only to the younger generation, but to us older folks as well. It is a good thing to remember. It is a good thing not to forget the wonders God has done. And it is our joy - for both older and younger generations to embrace the wonders He is doing now. Alleluia!



Closing Thoughts ...

I almost always wake up groggy in the morning. Yet a few weeks ago, as I got out of bed, I heard the Lord say clearly to me, "Ask me to visit this nation with the mercy of an awakening to the holy fear of God." It was that very day when the Holy Spirit interrupted the normal flow of things at Asbury. May this holy fear engulf us all, in every aspect of our lives. Come, Lord Jesus.

In His Presence, Clay & Mary

Christ with me, Christ before me, Christ behind me, Christ in me, Christ beneath me. Christ above me. Christ on my right, Christ on my left, Christ when I lie down, Christ when I sit down, Christ when I arise, Christ in the heart of every man who thinks of me, Christ in the mouth of everyone who speaks of me, Christ in every eye that sees me, Christ in every ear that hears me. I arise today Through a mighty strength, the invocation of the Trinity, Through belief in the Threeness, Through confession of the Oneness of the Creator of creation. Saint Patrick's Breastplate: putting on the "Armor of God"

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