

Sun Set In Its Tabernacle

By

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The LORD set the sun in its tabernacle: a fixed foundation, an untouchable and unapproachable place, positioned so that all life on earth benefits from its distant setting. Yet, no being can touch its presence or draw close to its magnificence; the living rely on its presence each day while giving its value little regard, nor does man ponder on his own fragility before the sun's glorious blaze.

To the sun, all life of any sort owes its existence directly or indirectly. Human existence mills about daily activity: a life in debt to the sun's rays. Each man roams through time under the sun and each does what has already been done before; just like the beast, bug, and bird who all do the same thing as its predecessor did before. In this state, the insect that crawls about the land is no better off or worse than the creatures of the sea; they do as they have done, giving no regard to the other. Even so, the human soul creeps through time in like manner, and no better off than the worm that drives its body through earth's soil. They cannot escape this earth, nor their need for the sun, nor can anyone opt to abide on the surface of the sun.

All life relies on this sun, set in heaven's tabernacle, completely unable to abide in its mass. What man can say, "I shall live amid its glorious presence, within its core I shall call home?" How foolish a thought to boast such a plan; it is foolish to think and most certainly absurd to utter this statement through one's lips of clay that would so easily melt away in the sun's rays. Imagine the folly to ponder a life in the core of this gaseous sun, and call it home and my dwelling place.

Picture the utter folly of saying to others, "I am light." Can anyone on this earth declare this statement without having to qualify his intent by setting it within certain criteria and specific parameters in order to explain the boast? Surely everyone knows that I cannot be light like the sun on high, hence, you must know that I meant a light that is not of the heaven's stars, but light with its source in this world, manufactured on this earth and fabricated to be acceptable to man and have meaning only among men.

The sun above laughs at the boast of men who might claim that they pushed back the night. Heaven's star knows that earthly light has no heavenly source in itself, and it certainly brings no value to the sun. Hence, the sun above gives it no regard nor value; any earthly light has no affect to the sun. The star above is set in its tabernacle and no light below can alter its position or posture. The sun gives value to all things below but receives no value from all that is below; it is separated and transcendent.

Man looks upon the heavens and the star that is inhabitable, so men say, "Ah, let us look to the darkened surface of the moon; it is not the light but we can be magnified in our accomplishment." Men look past the moon and see the heated surface of Mars and say, "Ah,

let us inhabit the surface of Mars.” But no man says, “Let us go to the sun.” Men know it is outside their sphere of life; men are not made to inhabit the sun.

In like manner, the life of man can never be one with the Son of God. As the sun above can never be a place to abide and reside, so man cannot abide with God. In like manner, man brings no value to the Son, and without the Son, no man has no value. The dwelling place of man will never be the with the Son. Life in the Son can never be so, hence man looks to manufacture his own lighted life. The Son of God laughs at man’s futility, yet calls out to the souls of men to be children of the light. “How can this be,” I ask? How does one inhabit the life of the Son of heaven above; the man must be light as He is light. There is no other way; ye must be born of the light and be children of the light, and those of the light walk in the light as He is in the light, and in Him is no darkness at all. Amen.