

# POUT

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God & Humanity



# POUT

God's final word.

*Becoming humble before God.*

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*“But the people thirsted there for water;  
and they grumbled against Moses and said,  
‘Why, now, have you brought us up from Egypt,  
to kill us and our children  
and our livestock with thirst?’”*

*(Exodus 17:3, NAS77)*

*(John 14:37 NAS77 emphasis mine)*



**WHEN YOU DEMAND YOUR WAY**  
you have discounted God's way.

The last thing any one of us wants to discover is that we cannot have our way, OUR FREEDOM! So we POUT. Not always 'out loud' but we POUT none the less. In fact, in the 'free world' we deem freedom as a God given gift, one that must be defended at everyone's expense. That defiance is the child of Mr. POUT.

All children want to act like their guardian until they wake up to the revelation they are smarter than their guardian. Then they grumble and devise a way to gain freedom. They POUT!

Just a few months ago my mother, a very gregarious woman who loved attention and the hubbub of crowds, was living in a nursing home, and became like us all. She went into lockdown. That meant she was bound to a very small room with little or no company. One day, while I

was talking to her, she POUTed very loud and said she had devised a plan to escape. Then, knowing she had said too much, she changed the subject, but the subject was still, "I will get MY way!" Did you hear the POUT?

Well, the next day I called her and had a six second chat which interpreted was, "I don't want to talk to you, I'm hurting." For the next two days I tried to call her hoping to hear the cheery person I had come to know in between the POUTing. I could not reach her. Finally I decided to call one more time on Monday morning and if I could not reach her then call my sister to see if she had heard anything.

Well, she had. I was awakened by my sister's call informing me that mother had passed away that



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morning shortly after twelve midnight.

Her grumbling had stopped. Well, on this side of eternity. And that is the point. If you have the tiniest *growing* amount of a POUT today, in but a half of a half of a half of an eternity you no longer have a POUT, you *ARE*, a POUT.

I personally believe God healed her POUT just as He has intentions of healing yours. For a POUT is nothing more than a broken heart, and we know He came to heal the brokenhearted and wipe away every tear. (Luke 4:18, Revelation 21:4) Let us not lie to ourselves. We all are broken in heart and tear.

We are candidates for His love to destroy the seed of POUT right here and right now. It begins and ends in your irrevocably relinquishing your right to POUT. Why? Because GOD has it all under control. You may not get your way, but you get to have His way. That's right. You get to do His will.

*“Oh that My people would listen to Me,  
That Israel would walk in My ways!”*

(Psalms 81:13, NAS77)