

Proverbs 18:10

¹⁰ The name of the LORD is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

“Not-Quite Parable of the Tower”

Imagine a scenario, where due to war and the recklessness of mankind the entire world has become a total wasteland. All buildings have been utterly destroyed, no trees are left standing, the earth has been turned into a complete desert. And due to pollution and radiation, even the atmosphere has been damaged. There are no clouds in the sky, and the protection that once softened the scorching heat from the sun, has long since vanished away. With no place for relief, the sun now unmercifully beats down upon all mankind.

As you wander around in misery, a man crosses your path. He tells you that there is One building that is still standing; a Tower. And in it you can find relief from the oppressive heat. He points you in the direction of the Tower and you begin your journey.

After traveling a while, you see the huge Tower and as you approach you notice that the sun and heat are not as unbearable as before. Now that you are close, you realize that just by being *near* the Tower, there is comfort in its shadow.

You see many people who are still outside of the shadow, and you think to yourself “I’m really glad that I’m not out there in the heat. Those people out there are in really bad shape. I’m actually much better off than they are.”

After being near the Tower and in its shadow for a while, you notice a Door on the Tower. Above the Door there is an inscription in big bold letters that reads “ACTS 2:38”. You also see a keypad next to the door. Occasionally, you will see someone approach the Door, type something on the keypad and then seemingly vanish away.

But now that you have found some comfort in the shadow, and you see that you are better off than those who are still in the scorching heat, you continue to rest at ease, until...

The earth begins to shake and there is a tremendous thundering sound. You then notice billows of smoke and fire coming from the bottom of the Tower. The Tower begins to lift off from the earth, and you suddenly realize that the “Tower” was actually a rocket ship.

As the ship rises higher and higher, the memory of the comfort from the shadow melts under the unbridled heat of the sun.

“The Not-Quite Parable of the Tower”

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