DISPATCH

THE COXGAMING NEWSLETTER





Features

- 2 Editorial / Staff Credits
- 3 Cpt-Suicide's Nerd Zone Dead Space Game Review PC and Internet Security Basics
- 5 Ask Nacho Cheese! Advice Column
- 7 Yours To Live: Poetry by MOOSE
- 9 Clarence's Questions: Light of the World
- 11 Dispatch Crossword & Word Search!
- 13 Get to Know our Leaders Interview Series: Father Mike
- 15 Caboose's Corner Archives
- 16 The Eyes Of The Shark: A True Testimony
- 19 The Bible In Focus: Article by Disench4nted

CC Dispatch
Magazine
Publication Team

Lord & Master,
Reason and Focus
For All Our Eforts:
The Father,
The Son, and
The Holy Spirit

Our Mission:
To enrich and
engage the
membership of the
Chrisitan Crew in
new and exciting
ways, to strengthen
our fellowship and
bring the Gospel to
ever more of those
in need.

Editor: NeoJabez

Webmaster: Stargater59

Staff Writers/
Columnists:
Disench4nted
Nacho Cheese
Cpt-Suicide
MJCaboose

Staff Photographers:
Noname875
Marine_Wulf
JediZach
EDAC
shadowsbane

Layout/Design Graphics Consultants and Artists Thamyris oxygencube

> Front Cover Graphics: NeoJabez Thamyris

Welcome!

Thank you for checking out our FIRST EDITION restart of the Christian Crew Newsletter!

First, a huge, resounding THANK YOU to our very own Ongurth, Council Member, Bible Study Lead and Original Publisher of the fantastic CC Newsletters of the past. Ongurth, it's your framework we expanded upon, and your vision we hoped most to match! Thanks for letting us take your wonderful beginnings and build on them!

To all of our members, new and old: We want to give you the best effort we can, a magazine worth reading that gives you insight into not only the people of our community, gaming, and any other topic of fun; but helps to continue to assist our community in bearing fruit for The Lord!

As funny and entertaining, insightful or illuminating the articles or other works in this newsletter may be, they are only a SMALL PART of the content the Christian Crew offers.

As Editor (and a Council Member), I'd love to let you know, or remind you, that the Front Page of CCGAMING is a fount of content, info, and community. Our website has robust and well-used forums and always has, but let's never forget that our new website has far more to offer us.

Stargater 59 and oxy brought our website into the newest and most efficient WordPress setup they could find so that we could place a huge amount of resources at everyone's fingertips. If you haven't yet really looked around it, please do! Our BLOG shares some of the MOST important news you'll need, and is even the place the Newsletter resides! We have tons of resources, links, downloads, tutorials, all of these to make our community stronger and more fun! Please routinely check out Front Page or you just might miss the best CC has to offer!

2

With love, brothers and sisters,



Welcome to Cpt-Suicide's nerd(awesome) spot/place/textblock thingy. I will be reviewing games old and new, telling you whether or not I like them, hate them, or they're just eh. I will also be adding a short tech section at the end of every review. Going over things that your average PC user

would not know. So, without further ado:

Dead Space: The Review

Plot: You're a deep space engineer on a mission to respond to a distress signal sent from the planet-cracker USG Ishumura.

The only intel you have on the mission is that a distress signal has been sent, and you received a message from your wife, (Who is a medical officer on board), that something crazy is going on there.



When you arrive at the ship you find nobody, the power is off, and there are signs of people leaving everywhere. You re-activate the computer systems only to find that the ship is heavily damaged and that there is a quarantine in the ship. Necromorphs drop down from the ceiling and begin attacking your shipmates. You head to look for a way to escape.

Gameplay: 4/5

Pro's - 3rd person gives a new feel for a sci-fi shooter

- Lots of weapons to choose from
- Different types of logs helps draw the player into the story
- Variety of enemies
- New style of killing enemies

Con's - 3rd person view leaves a massive blind spot on the left side

Very easy to tell when enemies are coming due to the music playing when they are about to attack

Visuals: 4/5

Older graphics leave rough edges in some spots even on my 1080p plasma, but the physics and the location damage is brilliant. The "no HUD" style is also a very nice refresher. Isaac is detailed very well especially for when the game was made, and the enemies gore is very detailed.

Family Friendly: 1.5/5

Language, heavy gore, and a horror type feel would make this game basically everything that you would not want to play with the little children in the family. Although if you're like me and play games with your brother and/or dad. Then this game would be a great one to play together*.

Overall: 4/5

A very good and solid game. Not something that the whole family should probably play, but a great game if you can handle the gore and such.

Tech Side: Basic PC security

A lot of people come to me and ask me about the best way they can protect their PCs from viruses, malware, and identity theft. So I thought I would make a brief section in which I would discuss some basics of internet security.

The internet is a dangerous place, so the best thing you can do is to practice safe internet. The easiest way of doing this, is by having an anti-virus program. Not many people do not have them, but it is always a good idea to say it. If you don't have one, you can always download AVG free edition.(it's what I use and it works great!) Just google AVG free.

Remember to ALWAYS scan EVERYTHING you download.(unless its a program I give you. *cough*) Even the most trusted websites can be hacked, by scanning all files you download you're protecting yourself as much as you can.

Now for most people they will not run into this next issue. But for online gamers it is a very persistent issue (Especially for you WoW players). NEVER open an email from somebody you do not know. If it looks like spam, just delete it. If it looks like something you might actually have for legitimate reasons, scan it. The most common form of this as far as I can tell, is WoW (World of Warcraft).

WoW's latest expansion Cataclysm is coming out soon. I have received dozens of emails regarding becoming a beta tester with my current WoW subscription, all I have to do is login with the link they give me, and boom! There are two problems with this; One: I don't have a WoW subscription. Two: Blizzard or any other game company will NEVER ask you to give them your password for anything! So don't do it!

By practicing safe internet and helping others practice safe internet we are slowly but surely taking the current hostile and evil internet and turning it into a loving and safe interwebz.

Editor's Note:

Dead Space 2 is set for release on January 25, 2011. Exclusive January magazine covers from Game Informer magazine show a redesign (or modification) to Isaac's suit.

An article featuring this magazine cover can be found at: http://www.neoseeker.com/news/12532-magazine-cover -reveals/redesign-of-dead-space-hero/

AVG Free can be found and downloaded at: http://free.avg.com/us-en/download

^{*}Cpt-Suicide/Aaron Horrar is not responsible for any punishments/groundings/talks/etc, which may occur from playing/buying/showing parents this game.



This is the section where Nacho takes time out of his very busy day (read: playing Starcraft all day) to answer your questions! There is a forum thread for questions, or you can Private Message Nacho as well.

Nacho will be answering one silly question and one serious question per issue.

What is love?

John 15:13 says "Greater love has no one than this, that someone lay down his life for his friends." (ESV). Love is the greatest emotion humans are capable of. True love is selfless and generous. For humans, it is the greatest form of holding someone else's well-being and desires over your own. It is saying, "You are far more precious to me than even myself." As John says, the ultimate expression of this love is to give up your own life to save someone else.

It is with this love that God loves us (although to a far greater degree). God holds each of us dear and precious, valuable enough that he subjected His own son, Jesus, to His wrath in order that we may be saved. We didn't do anything to deserve this love. We didn't redeem ourselves. God completely redeemed us through His power, for reasons I don't think we can completely understand.

I bet you were expecting me to respond with "Baby, don't hurt me!" Yeah, Haddaway is funny. But a better response would be, "Baby, don't hurt yourself." Love is powerful, love is strong, love is incredible, love is unending, love is eternal, love is divine.

A quote from the (absolutely fantastic) musical Les Miserables "To love another person is to see the face of God." What do you think you have or did that helped you land your internship at Google?

First and foremost, grades. I think for internships and first jobs, grades really make a good impression. I have a 3.95 GPA in college right now, and that's gotta count for something. (If it doesn't, I'm wasting my time doing all this homework!). For all the younger member still in High School/College/Any school with grading, it does matter! Start developing good study habits now so that you can do well and learn in class.

Second, at least for Google, interviews are important. For my first internship, I completed two phone interviews where they asked me various questions about computer science. For interviews, it is important to be able to think aloud and on your feet. If you can't do that, learn to fake it. I am normally a quiet thinker who doesn't speak until I've completely figured it out. During interviews, however, I learned to speak as I was thinking, so that the interviewer could interject with questions, clarifications, etc.

Why is this important? Because, in interviews, they're not looking for the right answer. They want to know how you think, how you process information, how you come up with solutions to abstract problems.

I would think that's applicable to any internship, but I honestly only have experience with software engineering internships at Google.

Yours To Live

Broken, or so you claim
You're a victim of everyday
Hopeless, you're lost inside
Don't you know its for you your Savior died?

Get another dose of reality
He rose from the grave
It was you He meant to save
Say the words, "He loves me"

I don't claim to know just how you feel
But I've seen enough of life to know that pain is real
Time isn't the way to make wounds heal
Let the God above make you whole

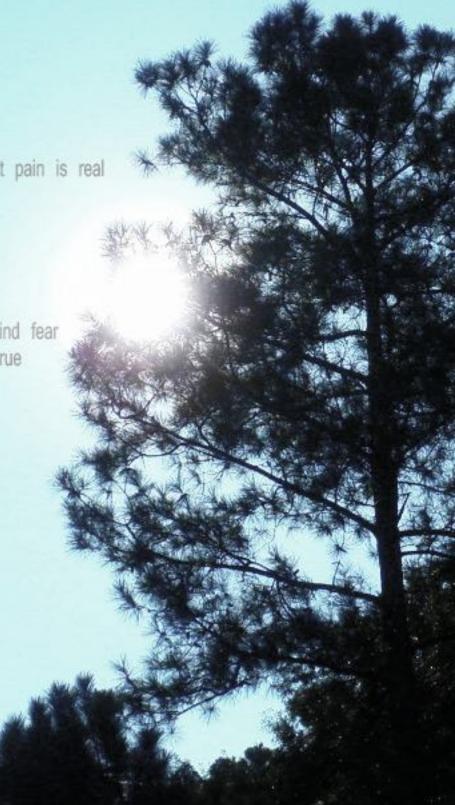
If you need a friend, I'll be right here
Someone to talk to, to pray for you
I want to be with you as you leave behind fear
To walk with you as you seek what is true

From your brother, your friend Know that you are never alone His Life is the beginning And you're coming Home

So leave the cares of this world behind Begin again, and soon you'll find That the Life you've been missing Is now yours to live Rise up and live it and never give in

Poetry: MOOSE

Photography: Marine_Wulf



Clarence's Questions

Every month, our very own Clarence will challenge us all with 15 questions, on particular Biblical themes. These won't always be EASY questions either! You'll learn a TON just by researching to find the answers. He isn't sharing the answers with the editor or newsletter staff, so they are also allowed to play!

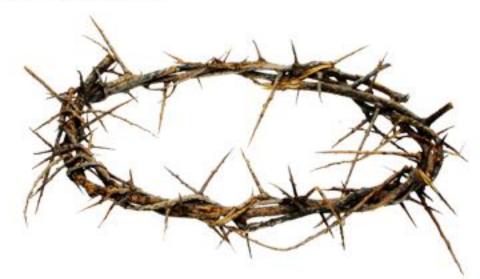
He challenges you to answer all 15 questions, correctly.

PM Clarence with your answers, and whoever is the first to correctly answer all 15 gets bragging rights for the next month, as well as credit for winning in the following month's Clarence's Questions! Answers will also be revealed in the following issue. Good Luck! This month's theme is:

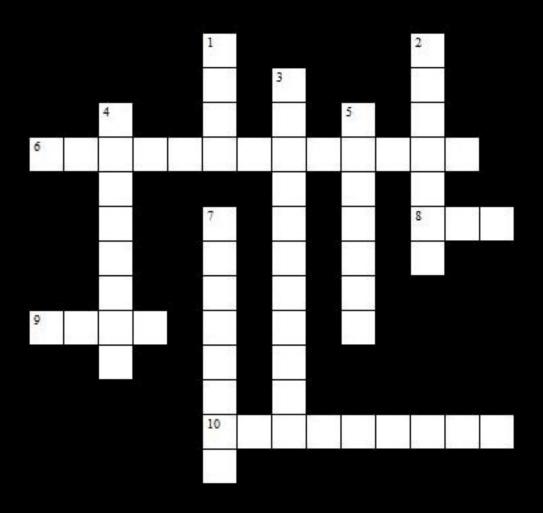
Light of the World

- 1. To which bereaved woman did Jesus say, "Dont cry!"?
- 2. When Dr Luke described the healing of a man on the Sabbath, he diagnosed a man's illnes using a medical term found nowhere else in the New Testament. What was the illness?
- 3. Only one of Jesus' miracles is recorded in all four Gospels. Which one?
- 4. What is the Bible reference for the famous verse which begins 'For God so loved the world'?
- 5. After meeting Jesus, Who said that he would give away half his possessions to the poor?
- 6. Which Gospel starts with the words, 'The beginning of the Gospel about Jesus Christ, the Son of God'?
- 7. True or false? Chapter 17 of John's Gospel contains Jesus' longest recorded prayer.
- 8. To which woman did Jesus say, "Daughter, your faith has healed you, go in peace and be free from your suffering"?

- 9. What was unusual about the place where Jesus healed a little girl who was possessed by an evil spirit?
- True or false? There is only one mention in the Gospels of a meeting between Jesus and the apostle Paul.
- 11. Which top jewish leader visted Jesus at night?
- 12. Which Gospel opens with the words, "In the beginning was the Word"?
- 13. How old was Jesus when His parents took Him to Jerusalem for the passover?
- 14. Where did Jesus attend a wedding?
- 15. True or false? A blind beggar kept calling out to Jesus, but the crowd told him to be quiet.



Jesus of Nazareth, without money and arms, conquered more millions than Alexander the Great, Caesar, Mohammed, and Napoleon; without science and learning, he shed more light on things human and divine than all philosophers and scholars combined; without the eloquence of school, he spoke such words of life as were never spoken before or since, and produced effects which lie beyond the reach of orator or poet; without writing a single line, he set more pens in motion, and furnished themes for more sermons, orations, discussions, learned volumes, works of art, and songs of praise than the whole army of great men of ancient and modern times.



ACROSS It's so beautiful! What DOES IT MEAN?!? 6 8 Attollo's Position in CC He's Risen, it's empty. 9 Look! Up in the sky! Is it a cat? Is it an owl? It's... 10 DOWN What's that in your eye? *Luke 6* 1 He's big...in South Korea... 2 Leader of ALL CC ADMINS & Council Member 3 Ai-ya hee, ai-ya haa, ai-ya ha ha... 4 The Original CC Newsletter Editor 5 V for...(Hugo Weaving)

Answers in the next issue!

Puzzle: NeoJabez

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globalkoas
gungamedm
ministry
nemesis
teamfortress
thamyris

Puzzle: NeoJabez

LEADERS INTERVIEW SERIES

The Christian Crew has been around since 2003, first enriching the lives of a few friends and relatives, and then expanding exponentially as more and more people found the clean game servers, busy forums, and the great spirit of fellowship within them both. In this series, we'd like to take an opportunity to better get to know the leaders who keep our community relevant in ministry, working efficiently, and exciting for our members. Our leaders aren't just Council Members, but Admin Advisers, Forums Moderators, and our fantastic Support Team.

This month we welcome Father Mike to the table. Father Mike is a devoted family man and JEEP fanatic who has been married to Mother Michelle for nearly 24 years, has 3 grown children, two of which are married themselves. (He also has 2 Grand Puppies and 4 Grand Kittens!) Mike spends his free time running the video (and helping with the audio side) of the Audio/Visual booth at his church. He also plays Counter-Strike where he excels and enjoys being "rolled by a bunch of kids".

Mike has steadily been building and refining the CC Men's Group, where his mission is to help young men live their lives with purity and confidence. His Group aims to help men learn to deny temptation, seek after God's Will, and be humble servants to their fellow Christians. Mike is another example of a strong and stable married man of the type perfect to help lead the Christian Crew as the Bible proscribes in the first chapter of the book of Titus.

Editor: Mike! Welcome and thanks for sitting down and letting us get to know you a litle better, we do very much appreciate it! I guess I can start by asking the most obvious question of them all:

Editor: How did you first discover the Christian Crew or our game servers? What do you remember most about it?

Father Mike: About 6 years ago I was going in for shoulder surgery and my son taught me to play CS:S figuring I would have six weks of down time. The surgery turned into a bigger deal than they planned and it turned into three months of time off work. I was instantly hooked on the game but was also taken aback at the way people behaved on the servers. (Mostly the kids that were several years younger than my own). After searching the list of servers I noticed the Fish and the description - Christian server. I haven't played anywhere else since. (Although I do visit the Seved and the Alive In Christ servers).

Editor: What CC Member (or Leader or visitor) has had the greatest impact on your time with the CC, and why?

Father Mike: This is going to be a popular answer - "Deacon". I was raised in a Catholic home and just about a year before my surgery we moved to a new part of town and one of our new missions was to find a new church to attend.

Caboose's Corner

Welcome to a world of the weirdly worded, a list of the less than logical, a salute of sorts to the strange and sarcastic. Welcome to Caboose's Corner...

This month we share some of the greats from the archives, in hopes that enough crazy, quasi-literate conversation will be conducted before our next issue, when we can wallow in way worse new wording. (SLAP) Apologies for the awesome alliteration...Let's do this:



STATING THE OBVIOUS:

Attollo - "I always win Miss California."

Romans - "Global has a mouth that words come out of loudly."

Attollo - "I forgot my pants."

Global - "We don't register people [who are] without registration."

HeartAttack - "Isn't it cheaper to get a new headset then a new head?" Attollo - "Depends on the head... and if you're running Vista."

Tinytim012 - "Hey guys... you want a really good tip? Dont ever sniff the stuff that comes in pixie-sticks."

NeoJabez-"For future reference, Global is NOT thePillsbury Doughboy."

Namonba - "Global, are you a democrat?"
Global - "Namonba, are you retarded?

Nemesis - "I get like 20 hate mails a day." Grumpy - "Yeah, but they're all from me."

Attollo - "What do you know?, You DO swim slower with broken legs."

FAR TOO MUCH INFO:

Namonba - "Elvis died of calculations on the toilet."

Namonba - "I will run naked through a corn field... naked Namonba... I'll say, "Hey! Look at me!""

Schrep - "Ok, I'm back, my son was chewing on the dog's foot..."

Attollo - "My bladder feels very relaxed."

Cakes - "Why? Did you rub it's back?"

Romans - "I didn't have a towel, so I used a cat."

MJCaboose - "Hey! I could buy NAMONBALIVE.com! 24/7 live webcam of Namonba! Namonba, we're going to send you a helmet-cam; we want you to wear it all the time." Namonba - "Can do."

Attollo - "Except for Preparation H time."

MJCaboose - Especially during Preparation H time!" Attollo - "Who would watch that??" MJCaboose - "Romans." Attollo - "I'm so done with this conversation."

The Syes Of the Shark

A TRUE STORY

The starlike reflection of light dances along the blade's edge, from hilt to tip like a raindrop that interrupted its groundbound freefall running down the limb of a lonely tree. Though it is pure white light, the reflection is sinister, and fills me with dread as it slides along the razor edge of the katana that is pointed languidly in my general direction.

The sword is being held at a threatening angle, held loosely in the hand of a person beyond deranged, who circles an imaginary point in space with the tip of the blade's terrorizing steel length. The hand belongs to a man with no moral problems, a sociopath of the most dangerous order, who has recently imbibed cans of beer too numerous to count, along with a generous helping of cocaine.

His eyes, rather than piercing, are like the eyes of a dead animal, found curbside, after a rumbling truck has destroyed its fragile body; or worse, the eyes of a shark that finds its sole purpose in life the rending and devouring of all flesh it encounters.

The combination of alcohol and drugs have given this predator the closest look he may ever have to emotion, a flush of the cheeks, a smirking grin, and a twitching sort of nervousness. His eyes, however, reveal the truth of his evil instinct.

It didn't start this way. This tableau of psycho with sword, and unwilling prisoner didn't just jump into existence. No, mistakes had to be made, a plan followed, and consequences rendered before this setting, this plot, could unfold. Before I looked over the shark's shoulder at the aluminum-paned second-story window and contemplated whether I could sail through it to the concrete below in one all-or-nothing dive to save myself.

It was an ordinary night, actually pleasant, in a breezy and cool, not quite summer, not quite fall kind of way. I'd been hanging out with a friend, who happened to roommate in an apartment a building away from my own.

I didn't know my friend's roommate was a confirmed looney-toon, or that he was working on a beer and cocaine high that would shut off completely what little human response he might have possessed. I was clueless to it all.

We found our way to his dining room table, where we were sitting, talking about something and nothing, shooting the breeze and waxing philosophical, like bored people do on any reasonable and idle evening when they have no where important to be, and nothing serious to do. No world-changing political policies

were imagined, no masterful inventions brainstormed, just the usual friendly conversation.

Until the shark reached whatever wall in his conciousness he arrived at that made him switch into the illogical, rage-filled demon he became. The transformation came as he joined us there, near the kitchen.

He began talking about killing a man, and talking about it as if it were an important initiation-like step to manhood. He talked about killing a man as if it were as easy as walking up to a vending machine and selecting your favorite bag of chips or that totally unhealthy honey bun your stomach craves.

He also talked about the effects such a killing would produce. He didn't see a hypothetical target's life as any great thing of importance, but rather a goal that, once reached, would result in its being extinguished, like the tiny dancing flame upon the head of a match. My senses were already alert, reading the sounds, watching the facial expressions, and trying to decide if this was a practical joke, or knuckle-crunching, knee-scraping reality.

The shark turned his eyes upon me, and simply asked if I believed him. I wasn't sure by the phrasing of the question what was meant by it. Did I believe he would do such a thing? Had done such a thing? The sheer illogic of the question and my inability to answer must be what this scary, brain-clogged individual needed, rather than bullets for a gun, as his ammunition. Unlike a cobra, which shows its hood as a warning that it is agitated, or a feral dog, which will growl and curl its lips up above its teeth to show you its intention, the shark simply snapped, straightaway, and without provocation. Snapped like a shark-like jaw festooned with rows and rows of needle-thin teeth.

I was suddenly on my back, on the floor, dazed, disoriented, and frazzled.

Before I could blink, the shark kicked me twice, heavily, in the ribs. I could tell by the feel, and the sound, that the shark had a thing for steel-toed boots with ridiculously thick soles.

I still feel more confusion than pain. What exactly is happening? Why is it entirely out of my control? What on earth did I say or do?

Answer: I looked into the eyes of the shark.

While my befuddled brain attempted to reboot, realize, and reconnect with reality, the shark yanked open a kitchen drawer and grabbed a very standard, four-tined stainless steel fork.

This only confused me more, but unfortunately, not for very long, as the shark barreled across the room, slammed down to his knees, and jammed the fork straight through my left cheek.

He slobbered inanities, unwords, nonsense, as if anyone would have understood or been in any synchronicity with his crazy, and wild actions, or the blurbs of sound and fury which escaped from his lips.

I sat thunderstuck, feeling the tips of the four-tined fork with my (thankfully) unpunctured tongue. Amazed and surprised that the fork was REALLY through my cheek, but that it hadn't speared teeth or gums. A feeling very near to anger began to bubble within me but was quickly stifled by the closeness to the cold, dead eyes of the shark as he leered within centimeters of my own eyes.

Fight or flight is not a decision when fighting will guarantee more loss than you can handle, and flight is impossible anyway. Sometimes the strongest of us find ourselves in a position of inevitability, where neither righteous anger, nor understanding resignation will save us from the touch of evil itself.

Seconds pass, and I am hauled nearly to my feet, force-marched into a bedroom, and thrown onto a bed.

Where is the fork? I don't know, but I watch the shark as he trundles to nearby furniture and withdraws a gleaming, and very REAL sword.

Replica or not, a thin slab of steel nearly three feet long can still kill you, and your brain realizes this, when it finally switches gears and sees the possibility that Death Himself may be in the room.

I see the window. I know how high it is above the unyielding concrete below. I know the window would probably take more than one crashing blow for the panes to give, and that the glass would unmercifully slice furrows into any soft flesh which tried to violate its solid planes of geometry.

I watch the sword. Lazily drawing circles in the air. Or is it performing incantations, drawing runes, calling on yet more dark forces to ensnare me further? "Sometimes the strongest of us find ourselves in a position of inevitability, where neither righteous anger, nor understanding resignation will save us from the touch of evil itself."

I cannot blink, I cannot shift my body, or call upon any wisdom, I can only follow the blade, and see the window beckoning. Again, fight or flight, but each choice could mean oblivion, death, imminent and horrible pain.

I don't know how my friend defused his roommate. I don't know what he said or did, or what power God granted him to detour this lazy, wild demon in a man's body. I only know that he did, after an agonizing time where I knew that Death was watching me.

I found myself at the apartment's front door, escorted by the katana. I took two steps down the stairs, when the voice of the shark found me one last time. A warning, never to tell what had taken place, lest I find out how it might have ended this night.

It was a mistake the first time, looking into the eyes of the shark, but not the second time. This time I locked eyes with the seemingly silver orbs of the shark, locked on like every single second of my life unto that point had distilled me into a new and more powerful predator, and I held that gaze.

Stupidity? Pride? Neither.

I faced Death in that dining room, kitchen, and bedroom. I knew Death would one day have me. I knew it would not be at the hands of the shark, and so I faced the shark. Eye to gimlet eye.

And turned and walked slowly away, to live and serve God - another day...





In every edition, we will strive to bring one major person from The Bible into focus. Maybe you've heard of them, maybe not, but we'll try and learn a little more about them, a few more details, and maybe find a way to relate to them today.

Spotlight: Samson (Judges 13-16)

Sharks have a week dedicated to Chuck Norris. Some people wear Superman pajamas, Superman wears Chuck pajamas. The original name of the movie was Alien vs. Predator vs. Chuck Norris, but the producers realized that nobody would ever watch a movie that only lasted fourteen seconds.

Well, those sound pretty impressive right? Let me ask you, did Chuck Norris ever kill 1000 people with just a bone? Did he pull down a huge temple with just his own two hands? No, he didn't; but to Samson, who is arguably the coolest, most intense character in the Bible, these were all in a day's work.

Samson was born to a man named Manoah and his sterile wife after the Lord came to them and said that they would have a son whom they were to dedicate to the Lord from birth as a Nazirite. Being a Nazirite was essentially a vow to set yourself apart as a holy vessel of God's work. This vow involved many regulations such as not touching dead bodies, not cutting your hair, and not drinking alcohol (Numbers 6). The Lord commanded Samson's mother to follow these laws to the letter during her pregnancy and all during Samson's life; God had plans for Samson from the very beginning, plans to help deliver Israel from the rule of the Philistines.

When Samson was older he came home one day telling his father that he had met a Philistine woman who he wanted to marry. His parents didn't really approve but Samson persisted and they agreed to marry them. This whole thing was in fact God's plan for Samson to enter into conflict with the Philistines so that His people may be delivered. On the road to meet this girl Samson was attacked by a wild lion. The Spirit of the Lord came upon him (which you will learn is a precursor to something awesome happening) and Samson "tore the lion apart with his bare hands as he might have torn a young goat." Later when he was on the same road he noticed that a hive of bees had made a nest in the lion's carcass, so he casually grabs some honey out of it and goes on his way.

The day of the wedding had come and everyone was having a great time at the celebration Samson challenged a group of 30 guys to solve a riddle during the duration of his 7 day feast, the wager was that if they lose they must give Samson 30 pairs of clothes and linens but if they win Samson must give them the same thing. The riddle was this, "Out of the eater, something to eat; out of the strong, something sweet." (This was refering to the honey he took out of the dead lion). The riddle had the men stumped and they eventually coerced Samson's wife into getting the answer from him by threatening to burn her and her family. She gave in and used Samson's greatest weakness against him, women. Samson had a very weak spot for persistent women and was persuaded to give his wife the answer which she passed on to the Philistine men. Upon learning of this, the Spirit of the Lord came upon Samson and he was infuriated but still kept his end of the deal...by slaying 30 Philistine men and giving their clothes to those who solved the riddle.

When Samson's father saw this outrage he assumed it was in hatred towards his new wife and so gave Samson's wife to one of his friends. Obviously this didn't sit very well with Samson so he went out and did the only rational thing. He caught 300 foxes, tied them together in pairs by the tails, put a torch in each pair of tails, and set them loose in the Philistine's harvest, burning it to the ground. The Philistines retaliated by burning his wife and her father alive. At this point Samson pledged not to stop until he had taken his revenge upon the Philistines, so he attacked and slaughtered many of their people then went to live in a cave.

The Philistines came to the men of Judah and demanded that they hand over Samson, the Israelites responded by gathering up 3000 men just to go and get him. When they came to his cave, Samson made them promise that they would only tie him up and hand him over to the Philistines and not kill him. They agreed, tied him up with two new ropes, and handed him over to the Philistines to do as they pleased. The Philistines charged Samson immediately upon seeing him but the Spirit of the Lord came upon him again so he grabbed a fresh jawbone of a donkey and proceeded to kill a thousand men right then and there. When he was done he complained to God that he was thirsty so God opened up a spring in the ground next to him so that he could drink.

One night Samson went to see a Philistine prostitute in Gaza but the people of the city found out that he was there and surrounded the house planning to attack at dawn. However, Samson only stayed until the middle of the night and when he left (because the gates were locked) he simply tore the gate out of the ground and carried it and it's support posts up to the top of a hill outside the city.

Eventually Samson fell in love with this charming Philistine lady named Delilah who was bound and determined to find out the secret behind his strength and give it to the Philistine men so that they could imprison Samson. On three separate occasions Delilah asked Samson about how his strength could be taken away and he told her a lie. On all the occasions she had men hidden in the house and bound Samson in the way he described. And on all occasions he burst out of his bounds and escaped the trap. However he never learned and continued to stay with this woman. Finally after being nagged for days on end he was "tired to death" and caved in, telling Delilah that if his hair were shaved he would be only as strong as a normal man. And sure enough in the morning his head was shaved and the Philistines took him captive, gouged out his eyes, and threw him in prison.

This was a momentous occasion to be celebrated for the Phillistines so they had a massive celebration at their temple to the god Dagon at which Samson was to provide entertainment. When they brought him to the front of the crowd he asked the servant guiding him to put him next to the support pillars for the temple so he could lean against them. Not only was the temple crowded with Phillistines participating in the celebration including 3000 on the roof, all of the rulers of the Phillistines were present Samson prayed to the Lord that his strength would return to him and indeed when he pushed with all his might against the pillars of this temple, it came crashing down on him and all of the rulers and Phillistines that were present.

"Thus he killed many more when he died than while he lived...He had led Israel 20 years." Judges 16:31



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ARTHOLIGHT OF The Worldwy

Redeemer
Awesome
Guiding Light
Lamb
Vian
Light
LORD
Peace
MILK
God With Us
Emmanuelle
R a b b i
WILL
Grace
HELP
God's
O W N
S O N

The Son of God
Bread of Life
DOVE Armor
Keeper Sword
Shield
Spirit
Passion
Crown
Thoms
CROSS
NAILS
Righteous

The WayThe Truth The Life King Of Israel

SafeTy
Helmet
Breast
Plate

Loyal
True
Anchor
FORGIVEN