

TRUE KOMIX  
PRESENTS  
No. 1058  
RFO

# THE HELMET!

## .. A FINAL WARNING TO BACKSLIDERS!

I dreamt I was a big handsome knight in beautiful shining silver armour! I was in the armourer shop having the armour fitted on and they were about to fit the helmet on, a beautiful helmet inlaid with gold and silver! The pretty girl assistant told me to lay my head down on a folded up rag on the table...

Just then I felt a real sharp kind of a pin prick!

"What's that?!"

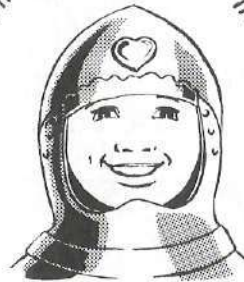
"That's for the attachment for the helmet!!"

"What in the world do I have to have an attachment for the helmet for?"

"You great big soldiers and knights in armour come in here and you make such a big fuss about a little thing like a hole in the head to keep from losing your helmet!!"

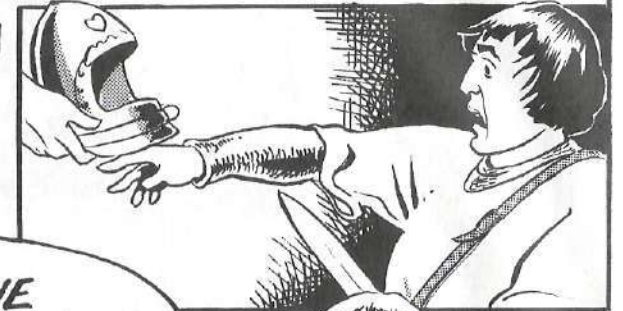
Isn't that a funny dream?

Edited and Illustrated by Jeremy Spencer



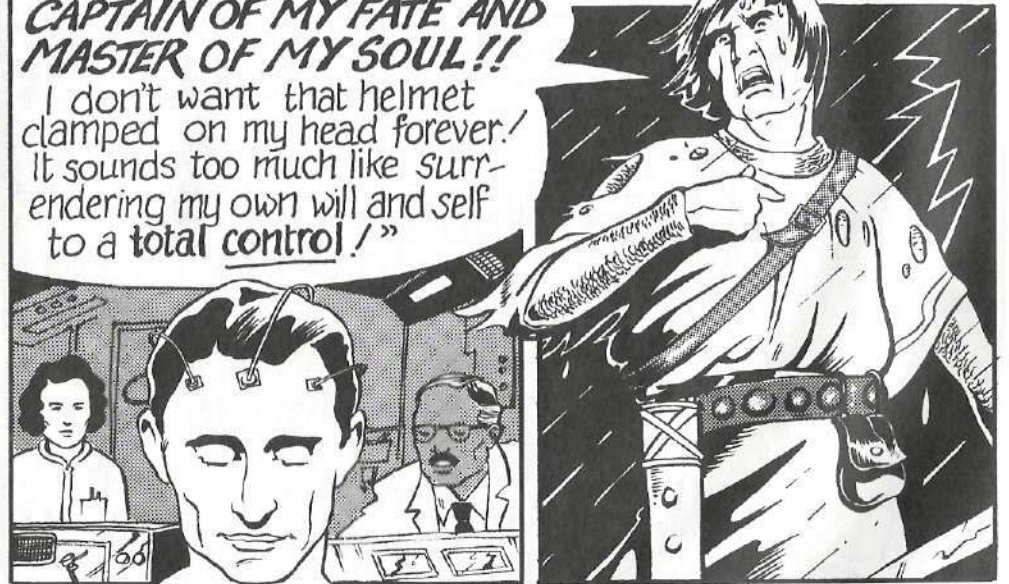
You know what helmets are? They're like salvation! (Ephesians 6:17) And I guess God wants to make your salvation permanent so you don't lose your helmet, your salvation. Some people make a fuss about it and don't believe in having it all the time, but we believe in permanent salvation! Once we're saved, we're saved forever, even if it costs a little hole in the head for the attachment!

Some big, brave strong people fear getting saved. They fight conviction and the permanent donning of the helmet of salvation.



**"I WANT TO BE THE CAPTAIN OF MY FATE AND MASTER OF MY SOUL!!"**

I don't want that helmet clamped on my head forever! It sounds too much like surrendering my own will and self to a total control!



It certainly reminded me of how science has developed the science of cybernetics and making robots and they've about decided the best way to make robots is to implant controlled electrodes in man's own brain to be externally stimulated by the controllers to prompt him to obey their will!

By Father David from No. 1058 (Written Sept. 26, 1981.) © Dec. 1983 by True Komix, R.F. 244, 8021 Zurich, Switzerland.

I had the impression they were implanting this thing in my head like an electrode that was going to be my control mechanism and control me! And that's what the Lord does in salvation!

When we're saved He implants a bit of Himself, His Spirit and His love and His Spirit controllers in our minds and hearts to guide and direct and protect and keep us in control.



Once we put that helmet on we are forever His children and we can never take it off no matter how hard we try, and some have tried.

Some have backslidden but found they couldn't even stop witnessing. When I landed in the army, I couldn't stop witnessing, I couldn't deny my faith.



That helmet was permanently attached, that electrode of God's guidance was buried in my brain and my primary reactions were always to defend the faith no matter even if I was out of God's will myself and trying to take off the helmet of His salvation and don the uniform of the U.S. army!

You're going to find out when you try to take that helmet off and yank out that electrode, it's going to kill you! Because God will not allow your body to be taken by Satan to be used by him once you've taken His helmet of salvation.



God will not be frustrated, His plan is not going to fail! Though God may let you go back and learn bitter lessons through your backsliding. Even though your feet were stuck in the mud of the pit, your head was stuck in the helmet of Heaven and obviously in the case of the Prodigal Son, the helmet's pull proved stronger.



You're here to stay in God's family, Beloved, dead or alive! Are you going to keep on resisting the control of God till He has to take your life to save your soul? (1 Cor. 5:5)



Or are you going to confess, repent, humble yourself and run back to the Father's house as fast as you can go?

