

Lost in Translation, Week 4: Hungry Hippos

Proverbs 30:8-9

“Keep falsehood and lies far from me; **give me neither poverty nor riches, but give me only my daily bread.** Otherwise, I may have too **much** and **disown** you and say, ‘**Who** is the LORD?’ Or I may become poor and steal, and so **dishonor** the **name** of my God.”

Deuteronomy 8:6-14

Observe the **commands** of the LORD your God, walking in obedience to Him and **revering** Him. For the LORD your God is bringing you into a good land—a land with brooks, streams, and deep springs gushing out into the valleys and hills; a land with wheat and barley, vines and fig trees, pomegranates, olive oil and honey; a land where bread will not be scarce and you will lack nothing; a land where the rocks are iron and you can dig copper out of the hills. When you have eaten and are satisfied, **praise** the LORD your God for the **good** land He has given you. Be careful that you **do not forget** the LORD your God, failing to observe His **commands**, His laws and His decrees that I am giving you this day. Otherwise, when you eat and are satisfied, when you build fine houses and settle down, and when your herds and flocks grow large and your silver and gold increase and all you have is multiplied, then **your heart will become proud** and you will **forget** the LORD your God, who brought you out of Egypt, out of the land of slavery.

Deuteronomy 8:17-20

You may say to yourself, “**My** power and the strength of **my** hands have produced this wealth for **me.**” But **remember** the LORD your God, for it is He who gives you the ability to produce wealth, and so confirms His covenant, which He swore to your ancestors, as it is today. If you ever **forget** the LORD your God and **follow** other gods and worship and bow down to them, I testify against you today that you will surely be **destroyed**. Like the nations the LORD destroyed before you, so **you will be destroyed** for not **obeying** the LORD your God.

D-DAY PRAYER

by

President Franklin D. Roosevelt

Almighty God: Our sons, pride of our nation, this day have set upon a mighty endeavor, a struggle to preserve our Republic, our religion, and our civilization, and to set free a suffering humanity.

Lead them straight and true; give strength to their arms, stoutness to their hearts, steadfastness in their faith.

They will need Thy blessings. Their road will be long and hard. For the enemy is strong. He may hurl back our forces. Success may not come with rushing speed, but we shall return again and again; and we know that by Thy grace, and by the righteousness of our cause, our sons will triumph.

They will be sore tried, by night and by day, without rest -- until the victory is won. The darkness will be rent by noise and flame. Men's souls will be shaken with the violences of war.

For these men are lately drawn from the ways of peace. They fight not for the lust of conquest. They fight to end conquest. They fight to liberate. They fight to let justice arise, and tolerance and goodwill among all Thy people. They yearn but for the end of battle, for their return to the haven of home.

Some will never return. Embrace these, Father, and receive them, Thy heroic servants, into Thy kingdom.

And for us at home -- fathers, mothers, children, wives, sisters, and brothers of brave men overseas, whose thoughts and prayers are ever with them -- help us, Almighty God, to rededicate ourselves in renewed faith in Thee in this hour of great sacrifice.

Many people have urged that I call the nation into a single day of special prayer. But because the road is long and the desire is great, I ask that our people devote themselves in a continuance of prayer. As we rise to each new day, and again when each day is spent, let words of prayer be on our lips, invoking Thy help to our efforts.

Give us strength, too -- strength in our daily tasks, to redouble the contributions we make in the physical and the material support of our armed forces.

And let our hearts be stout, to wait out the long travail, to bear sorrows that may come, to impart our courage unto our sons wheresoever they may be.

And, O Lord, give us faith. Give us faith in Thee; faith in our sons; faith in each other; faith in our united crusade. Let not the keenness of our spirit ever be dulled. Let not the impacts of temporary events, of temporal matters of but fleeting moment -- let not these deter us in our unconquerable purpose.

With Thy blessing, we shall prevail over the unholy forces of our enemy. Help us to conquer the apostles of greed and racial arrogances. Lead us to the saving of our country, and with our sister nations into a world unity that will spell a sure peace -- a peace invulnerable to the schemings of unworthy men. And a peace that will let all of men live in freedom, reaping the just rewards of their honest toil.

Thy will be done, Almighty God.
Amen.

“Now is the time to lift our nation from the quicksand of racial injustice to the solid rock of brother hood. Now is the time to make justice a reality for all of God’s children...I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed: We hold these truths to be self evident that all men are created equal...Free at last! Free at last! Thank God Almighty, we are free at last!” - Dr Martin Luther King Jr