



INTRODUCTION

IMPORTANT!!

"Letters from Babylon " follows the *Screwtape Letters* format popularized by C. S. Lewis. Dracma is the fictional demon Overlord of Babylon, the American empire. Dracma is sending reports to Satan, Lucifer, the angel of light, the Devil, the evil one who goes by many names. In these letters, Dracma lays out his plans for the last days deception for the American Church.

Please remember, this is just a spoof. This is not real! I am not Dracma! But it is deadly serious because Satan is out to deceive the whole world. If any of us think Satan's deception is going to be easy to detect, think again. It is going to be so good, so clever, so appealing that even the "elect" will be deceived! Hopefully, this series will help us see through Satan's designs... Now on to the Letters!



Welcome to "Letters from Babylon"

To: Lucifer and my miserable readers
 From: Dracma, Overlord of Babylon

Subject: Religion is Wonderful!

Illustrious Master and miserable readers,

I love it when a plan comes together. The Boss (you know him as the big "S" atin) and I have been working on this from the beginning of time itself. G..d made man in His image so He would have someone to relate to and help manage the creation. Our plan from the get go was to interrupt that relationship – keep the two apart at all costs.

Now you all know the story. Adam and Eve could eat any tree in the garden except for the "tree of the knowledge of good and evil or you will surely die." (Genesis 3) Well the Big S..erpent told Eve, "Don't believe that lie. For God knows that in the day you eat of it your eyes will be opened, and you will be like God, knowing good and evil." Wouldn't that be cool to be just like God? Well you bought it hook, line and sinker.

Your pitiful efforts to get back to G..d are called "religion." Yep! We love religion and our deception continues. You see, religion replaces relationship. If we can get man to think that he will be okay if he is good, does good works, worships whatever image of G..d he wants to imagine, fine with us. We want the whole world to find religion – the more the better. Let man strive! Let him work at it! Let him crawl over broken glass! Let him do good! Maybe he can earn a reward, tip the scales!

It's not that man doesn't recognize that there is a problem. Sometimes man does bad things but we try and convince him that all he has to do is be more good than bad – eat a little bit of that fruit from the tree of knowledge of good and evil! Funny thing, boss is that it's the same old story. We just repackage it now and then. These miserable humans are putty in our hands – so predictable. Every now and then, one of them comes up with a great one liner. "Religion is the opiate of the masses." Now that was a good one! Truer words were never spoken. Religion makes man think he's okay. It salves his conscience. And most of all, it keeps them from having a relationship with "you know Who." We have kept them from understanding the holy nature of G..D and the provision He made for them. Instead, we have convinced them that He is unfair and allows evil in the world. Shame on Him!!!

We pretty much turn everything on end so that man blames G..d for their problems (instead of dear sweet little us). Now as I said, we have had to change tactics every now and then. People used to love the big cathedrals, the formal priest garb, the eloquent sermons, but when that fails to get their attention (after all modern life is distracting to say the least), we turn them to discover the god within through meditation which we repackage as "contemplative prayer". Let them empty their puny little minds and we will fill them! Let them think they are becoming "little gods" themselves. See, things haven't changed that much. We have managed to poison the well so to speak.

Let's take an example, Mr. Christian hears the "message" and asks "you know who" into his heart. Little Christian feels like a new man and is about to spin out of our control. But wait, we divert little Christian down any number of religious paths. One may be off to church every Sunday to learn how to become a good "Christian", how to act, how to think. Let him sit and listen to sermons week after week, month after month, year after year, while His once close relationship languishes. Let him go to seminary and learn to pontificate (I love that word) from a pulpit. Let him do good, get involved. Or we could divert little Christian down the path of signs, wonders and deliverance. Let him bark! Let him laugh! Let him have a great time and develop a taste for supernatural experiences. Or we could send him down the path of godhood itself through meditation, yoga and all that good stuff. Or, there's always the path of good works, getting caught up in a cause (abortion, gays, hunger...whatever). Let the little brat do anything but keep him away from you know who. Distract him. Tease him. Please him. Dangle a beautiful Argentine woman in front of him – maybe he'll find a soul mate. Entice him with money, power or even good works, great works – fame, fortune – anything it takes. Or, we could go the opposite direction – take everything away from him – his possessions, loved ones, etc. until he blames G..D for all his problems. (we call that the Job strategy)

Man is no match for us. Religion works. Get the pros (the clergy) to take care of the amateurs (the laity). Let them feed off their teaching and preaching. Let them pay their respects once a week. Let them be entertained, have their ears tickled. Even let them be inspired. Just keep them so busy they have no time for a relationship with "you know who."

Finally, we come to the "end game", the culmination of our brilliant efforts. LET THE CHURCH EMERGE!!! Let it be relevant to the culture! Let it be understanding of all religions! Let it truly make peace and find oneness. This is the dawning of the age! Now is the time to embrace one another and love one another no matter their religion. Let's have one universal religion and let man himself be god! Let the fools worship themselves! Isn't that where we started so long ago? How appropriate to end there as well.
Your humble servant,

Dracma

See all the letters