

“The idols of the nations are merely things of silver and gold, shaped by human hands. They have mouths but cannot speak, and eyes but cannot see. They have ears but cannot hear, and mouths but cannot breathe. And those who make idols are just like them, as are all who trust in them.”

Psalms 135:15-18 NLT

lectio // Psalm 135

We've had significant “idol upgrades” over the years. I would say the idols of David's day were kinda Idols 2.0. They were probably well advanced in shape, form and craftsmanship. They were also, I expect, very impressive, as Idols go. But I wonder about today's more modern idols? They probably do have silver and gold in their icircuitry. And, they even speak now, like KIT, the Nightrider car - Tesla has spectacular, enviously amazing A.I. and it's literally well equipped with advanced video and audio, so it can pretty much see and hear. We are probably producing Idols 10.0 by now, don't ya think? I'm not sure folks “worship” their iPhones, iCars and iAlexa's, but they do all have an orbital “me & my” effect on us don't they? We've upgraded our idols, but does that change David's main point? Nope, not at all. In fact I wonder if our brains have seriously outgrown our hearts and we've created completely new and improved idols out of our IDEAS and IDEALS? We put so much stock into global knowledge and the consumption of so much data! I'm surprised our mind hasn't fried just trying to keep up with social and news feeds. Can knowledge, can data be an idol? Maybe Idols 10.0 can be? And... those who make idols, who worship these idols are just as useless a fake gods. Yep, we've upgraded our idols alright, but we're still the same old human heart. Are we somehow happier, healthier or wiser with our new gods? I doubt it. These upgraded idols haven't fixed hatred, violence, injustices, selfishness and horrible inequities in our hearts, homes or humanity. No thanks Idols 10.0, I think I'll worship God, the one who built us!

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Dad,

Our idols may be far more sophisticated than those back in the day, but none can address the conditions of my heart, my soul.

And being fake-gods doesn't help at all. I put my trust, my hope, my love and my future completely into your hands. It is YOU alone that I trust! And, my praise, honor and glory will only be given to you, Oh Lord. For you are above all other and there is none like you!

contemplatio

rest in the presence of God, allowing the words revealed to take root