

Mercy of the Wicked is Cruel

(November 28, 2022)

A quick update...I have deactivated my Twitter accounts for a variety of reasons. Mainly, it has to do with the fact that while I was hoping we would see actual freedom of speech there, it turns out that's really not the case. On one hand, Elon Musk gives lip service to that while on the other hand, he brags about reduced incidents of "hate speech." I've repeatedly asked both him and the overlords at Twitter what their definition of hate speech includes, but have not received a reply ever. It may be due to the fact that I was still being shadowbanned, something Jack Dorsey told Congress Twitter does not practice, which was a complete lie. Political conservatives and authentic Christians are often shadowbanned on Twitter as well as other social media outlets, largely because most of them are owned and operated by devout Leftists, who simply want to push their narrative and agenda and that is often done by silencing any opposing voices.

So, you won't find me there any longer. I know there are plenty of folks who can go on Twitter and post a few things and leave. I had gotten to a point where I could stay away from Twitter for days. But I also noticed when I did go back there, I would quickly get plunged into the vapid and endless debates that serve no purpose and never have a clear winner. It's simply best for me not to be there at all. However, I *do* have a presence on Substack and you can find it by clicking this link: <https://drfred57.substack.com>

So far, I have only placed this article there, as I'm still learning the ropes. I know a good many folks have a pay wall, meaning you cannot read their material without paying. I cannot imagine doing that, so if you subscribe, you won't ever have to worry about that. For now, I'm probably going to place articles I publish here over there, but eventually, I'd like to offer short articles on a variety of subjects. We'll see how things go.

At any rate, let's move into the subject of this particular article. In life, there are many avenues for blessing, as I'm sure you'd agree. Whether it's family, friends, a good meal, enjoying your kids or grand kids or simply getting back to God's wonderful Creation via camping or hiking, there are many things that provide blessing to us in spite of the fact that this world is sin-cursed and dying.

One of things I personally view as a blessing are the animals God created for humanity to enjoy. In fact, the blessing is in understanding that animals, including pets can provide great blessing to us. However, God expects us to deal with animals in a humane and caring way, even those animals raised for food. **Proverbs 12:10** says, "*Whoever is righteous has regard for the life of his beast, but the mercy of the wicked is cruel.*" This applies to herds, flocks, and other beasts of burden as well as our pets.

The above text from **Proverbs** is straightforward. The righteous has (or *should have*), concern for their animals and nature itself. Recycling is good for instance, but worshiping the earth of "Gaia" is not. Believing the lies of "climate change" serves no purpose but to serve the globalists who want to dominate and remove our freedoms. Do we actually believe that extra "carbon" will destroy the earth? The Bible has something to say about that stupidity. Without carbon the earth ceases to have life.

But consider the unrighteous or wicked. They have no such concern for the welfare of animals (or other humans for that matter). To the wicked, animals are to be used, abused and killed for their own gain in some way. The *righteous* treat animals with kindness, even the ones they raise for food, whether chickens, cows, pigs, or whatever it is they raise on their farms or backyards.

I frequently drive through country areas, where people live on dirt roads surrounded by plenty of land. Some have horses, cows, dogs and other animals. What bothers me is when I see two extremes where dogs are concerned. Either the dog is kept perpetually on a very short chain or the dog is simply left to roam wherever it wants to roam (normally because the yard is not fenced in either case).

I've learned when driving in the country to be just as prepared for a stray dog to wander directly in the path of my car, just as I am always watching for deer to do the same. Because I tend to drive the same roads to get to stores, I pass the same homes. Repeatedly I see the same dogs chained or in a very small dog run with a doghouse. There the dog sits, unable to go beyond its prison. I never see any person interacting with any of these dogs as I drive by their homes. It's gotten to the point where I have to force myself to not look because my heart simply goes out to these animals who are neither fully accepted into that family or neglected altogether. I simply don't get it.

If people have dogs at home, they usually do so for because they might want the dog to add it to the family. They may also want a dog for security around their homes. However, just any dog doesn't necessarily work for security unless of course they are thinking it'll bark and alert them to danger. Some of our friends have Great Pyrenees dogs to guard their chickens, but even though they are outside dogs, they are still treated well and as part of the family.

As for me, the pets we have are part of the family. They are invited in and made to feel welcome. We also have our dog professionally trained because that makes for a more well-rounded, secure, happier dog. I've long believed that God blessed humanity with dogs and sometimes, I truly think we do not deserve them.

A situation arose not long ago where I saw a small dog (a puppy in fact), walking with only three legs. He had all four, but he was putting no weight on his front right leg at all. I happened to know the family and saw the young boy out so I pulled over and asked what happened to the dog. The boy said that the puppy had been out front of their house on the dirt road and was chasing cars when his front leg was run over.

I then asked him what the veterinarian said. He said they didn't take him to the vet because they didn't have the money. The boy also told me that someone had simply dropped off the pup in front of their house and that the boy's dad did not want to keep the dog at all.

I talked with my wife about the possibility of taking the dog into our home. But the more we thought about it, the more concerned we became that our adult dog - Buster - would have difficulty accepting the puppy since he was four years old and established in his routine. But since the puppy was hurt we wanted to help so I asked the dad if he minded if I took the pup to a vet. He said that was fine as long as it didn't cost him anything. I agreed and took the pup.

After examination, the vet said nothing was broken. There *was* soft tissue damage and a bone chip that may or may not have resulted from being run over. They put the dog on Deramaxx pain reliever and then added Gabapentin. The Vet said he was about 5 months old and weighed 30 pounds. We took him to our home for healing, realizing that our dog might have a problem. Interestingly enough, it was the puppy that started growing at our dog!

The Vet had also said Scooby (name given by the boy), might eventually need surgery to correct the problem in his leg. There are also other options like therapeutic/cold laser therapy that might help alleviate pain and inflammation but wouldn't do anything about the bone chip. We are planning on taking him in for laser therapy.

After a few days, we noticed that our adult dog and the puppy were getting along well. In fact, too well because they wanted to play all the time. This occasionally caused Scooby to land on his bad leg wrong and then he cried as if someone was beating him! Puppies tend to be overly dramatic anyway, but he *was* in pain. Our older dog was beside himself wondering what was going on.

So by this time, I realized that we could not put Scooby back with that family where the dad clearly did not want the dog. I had also learned in the interim that the puppy lived outside under the car port and behind the barn and winter is here. I have no idea how much interaction he had with people, other animals or the quality of his food and general care.

Since we brought him home, he eats what our dog eats, which is fairly expensive, higher quality dog food. We refuse to give our animals cheap junk food with all the fillers and preservatives, which is the same as people eating junk food all the time. I don't eat that anymore and we don't feed it to our grandchildren either, so why would I give that to our animals? Junk food may taste good but in the end, it simply creates health problems that require attention and/or shorten lives. Why would I want that for any animal we own?



So, I talked to the dad and simply asked him if he wanted to surrender the dog to me and either we would adopt him or find a home for him. He was absolutely fine with that, so we've had the dog at our home since.

Interestingly enough, our daughter, her family and their dog visited us over Thanksgiving. We were concerned about how their dog, a purebred Border Collie, would react. Our fears were once again unfounded because the only growling heard when we introduced the two was from Scooby. Scooby was in his crate at the time but then we thought why not let him out and all the dogs could go outside and play and see what happens?

When we let all the dogs outside in our fenced yard, they all started playing and it was great to see. In fact, the Border Collie was having a ball. That was the final test really so now Scooby Doo is part of our family and we will take care of him to the best of our ability so that he thrives for as long as he lives.

It was also interesting to see Scooby's reaction to our daughter's *husband*. Each time he wanted to pet Scooby, he would walk away clearly nervous and at one point, tried to nip his hand as he reached out slowly to pet him. No idea why this was the case since our son-in-law is a great guy who has owned and loved dogs all of his life. He figured it must have something to do with the way another man who may have looked similar to him treated the pup. It's certainly very possible. If I'm right next to Scooby, he will allow my son-in-law to pet him as he (Scooby) leans against me. Good news is that by the end of their stay with us, Scooby had relaxed where our son-in-law was concerned.

This brings up another part of the **Proverbs 12:10** verse. Evil people use animals for their own selfish gain. They mistreat them and abuse them because they know they can overpower the animal. Dr. Anthony Fauci's organization providing funding for experiments using live Beagle dogs. They placed the dogs' heads inside a type of tented container and placed flesh-eating fleas on the dog's head. They went one step further by *severing* the dogs' vocal chords so that the dogs could not whimper or yelp in pain. This kept them from disturbing the scientists who were running the experiment. Forgive me for saying this, but I would like to see the same thing happen to those scientists, but of course, God will deal with it in His way and in His time.

There are many, many examples of the atrocious way evil people treat animals and it is not good for me to dwell on those things or even think about them because it simply produces an anger in me that has no outlet. I cannot do anything about it except pray or in the case of Scooby, try to step in and offer solutions that work for that family and for the dog. Obviously, I cannot take every dog into our home.

We've just had Scooby neutered and will ensure that he gets quality medical care when he needs it. The simple act of neutering or spaying dogs and cats means fewer animals that are mistreated or are left to roam. I realize many people are poor so they cannot pay for neutering or spaying. Many of them really cannot afford to have and keep a dog either but they do and because of their situation, the dog often suffers.

The bottom line is that the righteous person (the one who is authentically saved), will (or at least should *want* to), always treat animals as we are to treat people. God loves His Creation - all of it, including the animals. Just read the book of Job to learn how much those animals love God. For people who do not care about animals at all, they are probably the same people who promote abortion on demand, even up to birth. They care nothing for God's Creation and that attitude is purely satanic.

We should take the time to do what we can to ensure quality of life for people, animals and the unborn. Obviously, we cannot save everyone, but as situations cross our path, maybe we *can* do something. I personally believe God rewards those who love His Creation and want to do what they can to help animals and unborn.