THE PRISONER OF THE REGIME

Acts 16:23-25 • Jeremiah 37:15-16 • Hebrews 13:3

Chris Worrell • Brother in Christ

And when they had laid many stripes upon them, they cast them into prison, charging the jailor to keep them safely.

Leaders of the Republic. You hold the prisoner. You call it justice. You call it security. You call it the necessary cost of order. But the Word has already named it. The regime that holds the man of God for speaking the truth is the same regime that held the prophets. The same regime that held the apostles. The same regime that held the One who came to set the captives free. And the same regime will answer for the blood it has already shed and the lives it has already broken.

You cast them into the inner prison. You laid the stripes. You charged the keepers to hold them safely. You told the people the prisoner was dangerous. You told the court the prisoner was a threat. You told the nation the prisoner must remain where he is so the regime can remain what it is. And while you spoke, the prisoner sang. While you decreed, the prisoner prayed. While you protected the seat, the prisoner kept the testimony.

Remember them that are in bonds, as bound with them. The Word does not ask you to manage the prisoner. The Word asks you to remember him. The Word asks you to count yourself as bound with him. The Word asks you to know that the same chains that hold him will one day hold the hands that fastened them. The regime that builds the prison for the righteous builds the judgment for itself. The regime that starves the prisoner of justice starves itself of mercy. The regime that calls the truth a crime has already declared its own verdict.

You were told. You were shown the evidence. You were given the witness. You were given the opportunity to open the door. And you chose the chain. You chose the silence. You chose the decree that kept the man of God in the place where the regime could still control him. And now the question is no longer whether the prisoner will be free. The question is whether you will still be standing when the prison you built is required of you.

As for me and my house — we will not call your prison justice. We will not call your chains security. We will not call your silence wisdom. We will remember the prisoner. We will count ourselves bound with him. We will obey God rather than the regime that holds him. There is one Judge. You are not Him. The day is coming when the prison will be opened and the keeper will answer for the key.

Leaders of the Republic, the word is written. You were told.

UNITED WE STAND
