

# MICAH 6:6-8

*Kauhau on Micah 6:6-8*

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# KAUHAU

My kauhau was from Micah 6:6-8. A beautiful portion of scripture for contemplation and self-examination.

Paraphrased it's saying, how shall I come into Gods presence? Will God be pleased with burnt offerings of calves, thousands of rams, with ten thousand rivers of oil, or if I offered my firstborn for my transgression the fruit of my soul, would that suffice? But God has shown his people what he wants of us. To act justly, to love mercy and to walk humbly with your God.

We were selling Real Estate in Australia and you learn very quickly that it's an industry of cut-throats, especially by opposition agents and agencies. There were good ethical agents, however, unfortunately, there are those who were termed dogs of the industry, and one particular lady was known as the pit bull. Naasty az and her surname was Escobar, and I swear she could be Pablo Escobar's sister. To her detriment, she started sign jumping my listings, sending my sellers letters, knocking on their doors, persistent phone calls, and they would show me the letters etc. Unfortunately for her, Pablo was still in Mehico and she was coming up against another pit bull, so the gloves were off and it's eye for an eye and tooth for a tooth. I started sign jumping her listings retaliating to return the favour. I took a good number of her listings, so we had this mutual, passionate hate for one another.

Somewhere about this time, I made a recommitment to the faith, then the Lord started talking to me about getting rid of this hateful revenge I harboured in my heart. Going to church, giving or whatever I was doing right now, God wasn't interested because my heart and mind needed transforming. The Lord required me to do what was just, and right and that meant me not sending letters to her sellers or dropping my sold brochures into their letterboxes. Though she was still going after me I had to grin and bear it and that was hard. Through a Sunday morning service I heard the preacher saying pray for your enemies and ask God to bless them, bless their family, bless their finances and bless their home etc. Everything inside was screaming NO, while my desire to obliterate her dominated my thoughts and heart. But fighting God is miserable and you won't win anyway.

It took a space of probably two years to fully surrender little by little and to learn to be merciful toward her and humbly let go and submit to Gods will. When she heard I was leaving to go to New Zealand she wished me well, but I think she was glad to see the back end of me lol. She wanted to be friends on 'fakebook' and I thought, calm down woman I done more than I ever wanted already haha.

As we continue our journey in Christ, endeavouring to surrender to self, sin and the flesh are being transformed into his image from one level of glory to another by the Holy Spirit and the grace of God. (2 Cor 3:18) To act justly, to love mercy and to walk humbly with my God is an ever continuing journey.