



MAMMON FAX



1. Year - Nr. 1

DETHRONING MAMMON IN YOUR LIFE

May 05

The big black hole

At some point, everyone notices it. And it's really costly, especially as you hit 45. Most people never realize just how costly "The Hole" actually is. Hole? Seemingly everyone has a hole, a drain, something like a vacuum-cleaner, a big black hole sucking our energy, time & money. And just the more money you pour into it, it seems to get bigger. How did that come about?

Wounded Heroes

Hollywood, after Bombay (Bollywood) the second-largest producer of films in the world, has a never ending supply of blockbusters coming at us: thrillers, more action, science fiction. If you take a closer look, you will see that most of these films have a very simple pattern. It's so predictable that watching those films can become interesting again. Each film basically has four parts:



1. Ex-Topagent XYZ is now happily married, daughter playing in the garden, the dog frolicking in the frontyard, the tomatoes are growing and the bees are humming. However, everything changes the perfect family setting, as some evil
2. Bin Laden enters the picture, breaks in, kills wife and dog, tramples on the tomatoes and kidnaps the daughter. XYZ is fuming.
3. The helicopter lands. Out come three black-clad MiBs from the CIA and say to XYZ: You were once our best man. But look, now you grow tomatoes. Come one, wake up, and go after Bin Laden. Only you can get him. XYZ first rejects, looks at the tomatoes, but then accepts the challenge. He turns the baseball cap backwards (it's a symbolic switch, actually: front: tomatoe-mode, off; back: on, dangerous), arms himself for World War III and takes off.



4. After a chase around the globe hunting down Bin Laden and 100 other badguys XYZ saves the daughter, marries the helicopter pilot and goes

back to his tomatoes.

This pattern somehow speaks best to men, because, we know it or not, this reflects very much men's own story. 1) Man was planted into an idyllic garden (Adam and Eve in paradises); 2) Bin Sheitan, the devil, robs the peace and throws the world into turmoil; 3) God starts a gigantic rescue mission, sends his very best people in personalized special-missions into the fight, including his own son, who becomes a casualty of war, (but miraculously resurrects); 4) all with the goal to rescue the bride and a never-ending happy end in heaven. Every human, indicates the Bible, is born with a special mission, a clearly defined and non-transferable task, sent by God to accomplish it. To find out one's life-mission and embrace it is the first task of every human – and, very, personally, makes sense to it all. Satan knows this exactly.

And, being no gentleman, he tries to derail this process, usually through afflicting a terrible and deadly wound, as early as possible. Typically Satan tries to use those closest to us (parents, in-laws, teachers etc) as his main agents. His main Weapons: *rejection* (you are an accident; should have been a boy/girl), *abuse* (sexually, emotionally, physically), *denial* of support/encouragement/blessing (you never get it; you looser). As a result, most people fall into a deep hole. Without forgiveness, reconciliation and (more than we know: deliverance) this fatal wound festers - and stays with us forever. Statistics show: time does not heal this. Only God can.

This wound has one goal: to prevent, at any cost, every human from entering his godly call, his mission, his true reason for existence, and to sideline him to futile issues, to a meaningless life. Most hurting people hide their wound behind a mask, a *fake identity* to tell the world: I am so incredibly OK, just look at my perfect mask. Deep inside, however, we fear to be found out, someone seeing through our mask, discovering we are only making it up. And so we upgrade our mask: spend amazing sums for costly hobbies, compensating-strategies or consume ourselves giddy (sugar, fat, alcohol, TV, sex, whatever) to fill that void, screaming hole within us. Masks are *life-templates* you can nowadays buy off the shelf. And so people put on standard, garden-variety masks: some men change in the morning into a cold-blooded business guy with suit and BMW, or become the every-funny clown that buys attention by making everyone laugh. Some turn into leather-clad Harley-Davidson riding, mega-tyre machos, or Mr. hardworking Normal, who sticks out by absolutely not sticking out. Those life-templates are also available in the Ladies section: the hot Barbie-girl, the goth girl with 2 kilos of pierced-metal on board, the business-dressed power-woman, or the all-organic green elf.



Your mask costs your money!

These masks and life-templates cost not only your originality – they cost money, lots of money! Whole industries thrive on producing masks for us: car manufacturers, the fashion world, fitness studios etc. *Why not sit down right now and calculate the actual cost of your mask.* It will save you an enormous amount of cash when you learn to let go of your mask, your externally projected identity, and let the doctor have a go. God can do that, and heal our worst memories, heal *our* wound through love, acceptance and forgiveness – and even get us back on track for our special mission. It's never too late. Break that ice, go talk to someone. And invest that sudden release of surplus money in a creative way – ask your creator, where.

Recommended reading: John Eldredge, „Wild at Heart“

Once a month a breath of fresh air and liberating insights about the top issues work and money – by Dr. Thomas Giudici (economist and management consultant) and Wolfgang Simson (theologian and strategy consultant) ©

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