



When the Party is Over

Belshazzar the king, made a great feast to a thousand of his lords, and drank wine before the thousand (Daniel 5:1).

We live in a society today that is party minded, seems that partying is the backbone of our society.

Let us look at a man today who threw the greatest party of all time. How would you like to be at a party where there were a thousand people?

Belshazzar decided to throw a party that Babylon would never forget. He was going to throw the biggest party that would be talked about throughout the kingdom.

He sent out invitations to all his guests. It was proclaimed throughout the kingdom; come to Belshazzar's party, free wine and fun for everyone.

Here they came, the lords and their wives, all dressed out in their finest apparel. It was a great party; the band played, people danced, and the liquor flowed. Everyone was having a good time.

Belshazzar commanded the golden and silver vessels taken from the Temple in Jerusalem, be brought to the party. Wine was poured in them, and they all began to drink, and praise their Gods.

The golden and silver vessels taken from the Temple in Jerusalem, were dedicated to Jehovah God. Belshazzar and his lords were mocking the God of Israel.

Friend, you can go ahead and party with this world, mock old time religion, mock the God of Heaven; your judgment is about to fall.

Belshazzar tried to mix the gods of Babylon with the true God of Israel. There are some things that just will not mix. God and Paganism will not mix. God said, "He would not share His glory with any other God."

Go ahead people, drink your Babylonian wine, mock the God of Israel.
Worship your god of stone.

Worship your god of wood.

Worship your god of gold.

Worship your god of silver.

Worship your god of brass.

Worship your god of iron.

God is taking note of everything. He writes it in His book of judgement. When the book is finished, He goes into action.

The band was playing a cute number, the lords were drinking, the ladies were dancing, the laughter was rolling, the party was in full swing.

The women began to strip, the lords began to lust, and swapping mates was the open-minded thing to do. They were all, doing it.

Suddenly there was a loud scream on the dance floor. The king and his lords slowly moved to see what was the matter. There in the banquet room, were fingers of a man's handwriting on the wall.

There were no claps of thunder. There were no flashes of lightening, just the silent hand that began to write.

The king saw the hand as it began to write. His wine goblet fell to the floor, as his knees began to tremble. The band quit playing, the ladies quit dancing, as fear gripped the banquet room.

What was the meaning of this writing?

Who could interpret it for the king?

Bring in the wise men, bring in the soothsayers, bring in the astrologers. None could interpret the writing on the wall.

The occult of our society will never bring forth the message of God. They will never see the judgments of God ready to be poured out on our generation.

Daniel was finally brought into the banquet room. The smell of liquor was everywhere. The lords were drunk as could be. The ladies were lying about.

Who needs a preacher when the wine is flowing?

Who needs a preacher when the band is playing?

Who needs a preacher when the ladies are dancing?

Who needs a preacher when the lords are drinking?

Who needs a preacher in the banquet room?

When calamity strikes, bring in the preacher, bring in the true man of God.

Daniel interpreted the writing on the wall. God had found Belshazzar weighed in the balance, and found wanting. That very night, he was slain. When the party was over, the king lay dead on the floor. It turned out to be a feast of death.

Every man passes over God's scales on his way to eternity.

America today, is having a Belshazzar party, a feast of death. God is writing judgment upon the walls of our society; our days are numbered.

Sin destroyed Belshazzar and his kingdom, and sin will destroy our generation today, as well.

Go ahead society, and have your party.

Go ahead and play your devil music.

Go ahead and dance your dances.

Go ahead and drink your wine.

Go ahead and swap your mates.

Go ahead and neglect the House of God.

Your days are numbered.

When your party is over, your conscience is gone.

When your party is over, your morals are gone.

When your party is over, your soul is gone.

When your party is over, Hell claims you.

Call for the preacher, he will not be able to help you.

Pray all you want, God will not hear you.

When your party is over, and God writes the last chapter, your soul will be lost, and eternity will begin.