

# The Casual Coyote

I was driving through Scottsdale's north edge  
On a sunny winter day,  
When I saw a large dog up ahead,  
Calmly crossing the wide highway.  
Slowing down as I came near him,  
I was very surprised to see  
A coyote stood in the roadside weeds,  
As his keen eyes studied me!  
I had easily mistaken him  
For one of "man's best friends!"  
With familiar shape and soft fur coat,  
How subtly he blends!  
And boldly he may mingle  
Around places built by man,  
Then casually cross back again  
To the open desert land!  
And Satan's deceitful workers  
Look like ministers of right,  
While spreading a deadly false gospel for  
Satan transformed as "an angel of light!"

Satan has  
made himself  
"at home"  
where God  
has been  
set aside"

"Blessed is  
the nation  
whose God  
is the LORD."  
Psalm 33:12

"For such are false apostles,  
deceitful workers ... And no marvel;  
for Satan himself is transformed  
into an angel of light.

"Therefore it is no great thing  
if his ministers also be trans-  
formed as the ministers of  
righteousness; whose end shall  
be according to their works."

II Corinthians 11:13-15

We need to search  
God's Word every day  
Lest "optical illusions"  
Lead us astray!

