

Fractured Fairy Truths: The Three Little Pigs

Pig 1 built his house with straw. He wasn't quite as willing to work hard. After all, why should he? He chose rather to bask in the love and grace of the Lord. His house was strong because he trusted that God made it thus. So he put up as little effort as was necessary. "Unless the Lord build the house," said he, "they labor in vain that build it".

Pig 1 looked over at the other pigs and scoffed. How hard they worked. Didn't they realize they were free in Christ? Trying to do it all on their own. Oh how it was too bad they didn't just trust God and have faith. They were going to burn out with all their works one day and their houses that they worked so hard on would surely crumble.

And thus Pig 1 felt his house was secure. He was satisfied with his faith and he could recognize the errors of the ways of others.

Pig 2 built his house with sticks. He trusted in the Lord. He felt he was much holier than Pig 1 of course. He spent more time doing what he felt was right. Pig 1 took his "freedom" too far. A little holiness goes a long way. No, he would never be so "borderline" as pig 1.

Of course, he was not quite as legalistic as Pig 3. That stuffed shirt walked around with his holy nose in the air all the time. He worked just as hard as Pig 3 but he felt he was wiser about the materials he chose to work with. Pig 3 lacked discernment; after all, the building guide said wood was just fine. It mentions bricks too, but who did that pig think he was to presume he understood more than he?

No, Pig 1's house would surely blow away at the first trial to come. Pig 3's house? Pig 3 was bound to make a mistake someday, and surely there was going to be a mistake. No pig is perfect after all.

And thus Pig 2 felt his house was secure. He was satisfied with his faith and he could recognize the errors of the ways of others.

Pig 3 built his house out of bricks. He was working for the Lord. His house took so much longer to build than the first two pigs, but he felt he had a more sure foundation. He took pride that He had labored and toiled for the kingdom. He knew he had built a solid house out of solid material that the building guide had recommended.

He pitied pig 1 and pig 2. My how pig 2 tried. Really he tried, he just seemed to be lacking. Not quite as willing or strong enough to truly go the distance as he had. And to think of his revelation! My, the wood is for the nominal believers. How could he not see that true believers used bricks?

And my, pig 1...poor pig one. Did He even read the building guide? I mean, all it seemed like was he flitted around and never actually served Christ. To construct a house so minimally dressed. To spend so little time on something so important seemed so foolish!

There was no way that the houses of pig 1 and pig 2 would ever stand the test of time.

And thus Pig 3 felt his house was secure. He was satisfied with his faith and his works and he could recognize the errors of the ways of others.

And so it was the pigs served the Lord and built their houses in various ways. Oh, they were kind enough to one another. Occasionally one might slip to the other about how they were building wrong.

That was never taken well. How could one pig presume to think their house was better than the other? Were they not all pigs? Did they not all consult the building guide?

Until it happened that one day a big bad wolf who had been prowling through the area and seeking to devour whatever he could came upon the houses of the pigs. The pigs were wary of the wolf but knew they were safe in their houses.

The big bad wolf approached the house of the first pig.

“Little pig, little pig, let me in!”

“NO – I know you Mr. Wolf. I rebuke you!”

And the Wolf blew the house down and ate the first pig.

Not being satisfied with eating ONE pig, the big bad wolf approached the house of the second pig.

“Little pig, little pig, let me in!”

“NO – I know you Mr. Wolf. I rebuke you!”

And the Wolf blew down the house and ate the second pig.

Not being satisfied with TWO pigs for lunch, the big bad wolf approached the house of the third pig.

“Little pig, little pig, let me in!”

“No – I know you Mr. Wolf. I rebuke you! I rebuuuuke you!!”

And the Wolf kicked open the door of the third pig, and ate him.

Now, what can be learned from this little story? Pigs will be pigs, and compare themselves to others. They will believe they are holy because they are better or different than the other pigs. Yet they are still pigs.

Had they been lambs, they would have had a shepherd around to kill the wolf at first sight.

II CORINTHIANS 10:12

¶ For we dare not make ourselves of the number, or compare ourselves with some that commend themselves: but they measuring themselves by themselves, and comparing themselves among themselves, are not wise.