



# Queen Jezebel: The Skull

"And I gave her time to repent of her sexual immorality, and she did not repent." (Rev 2:21)

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Millions of skulls are covered by dust. From one skull millions of thoughts are born. I wonder how many thoughts were born of one skull, and materialized... How many thoughts, after being tormented and suffered, came out of the skull—like a still-born—with no life.

Were the lives of others ruined by these thought? Did these

thoughts ruin the owners of the skulls that generated them? Were these thoughts able to sustain their owner to complete his/her journey on earth in peace? Did these thoughts materialize into actions that brought happiness to others?

Were these thoughts involved in the building up of souls, or their destruction?

What kind of "trails" did these thoughts leave behind?

Are they awaiting the joyful voice, to welcome them to glory, saying: "Come, you blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: (Matt 25:34)

Are they terrified of the voice that will cast them into Hades, as they cry their last words saying to the mountains and rocks, "Fall on us



*Queen Jezebel*

and hide us from the face of Him who sits on the throne (Rev 6:16)

## A SKULL AND FINGERTIPS

In the middle of the road, I saw a skull and some fingertips. I was astounded and said, "I wonder how this skull left its house? How did it leave its resting place? Who brought it out of the tomb? Was the tomb open

and the eagles went in and carried it out? Who rolled away the stone?"

In my ponder, I stopped each passer-by and asked him, "Tell me about this skull!" Many refused to answer, and those who dared, whispered in my ears, "This is the skull of the Queen!"

I could not believe it! A Queen! Why did they leave it on the ground?

I quickly flaunted in my head the different perceptions of death. There are some that care much for the dead and honor him by his fleet burial. Some honor the person after his death, while ignoring him while alive. Some keep on repeating, "This man was indispensable", although he was rejected all his life. Some honor the dead, as a condescension to the living. Some... I did not believe that this skull and these



fingertips belonged to a queen. If this is true, there must be a shocking story behind it! I gathered all the information I can, and found out that it was the Queen Jezebel, who was killed by her deeds. Truly, "Give evil all it needs of rope, and it will hang itself."

It is the skull of the queen who unjustly took the vineyard of Naboth the Jezreelite. She is the one who used her power to set two men, scoundrels, to bear false witness against Naboth saying that he blasphemed God (1 Kings 21:10)

It is the skull of the queen, who sealed the orders condemning Naboth to death by stoning. By her hands, that poor man was stoned. His blood was mixed with the blood of righteous Abel, and ascended up to the Ears of God. (Gen 4:10)

This is the queen who deceived herself thinking that the "wheel of time" will stop for her and she will remain on the throne forever. She is the queen who heard the voice of God on the mouth of Elijah saying:

"In the place where dogs licked the blood of Naboth, dogs shall lick your blood, even yours...

The dogs shall eat whoever belongs to Ahab and dies in the city, and the birds of the air shall eat whoever dies in the field." (1 Kings 21:19,24)

### **WHY DID THE SKULL AND THE FINGERTIPS REMAIN?**

It is odd how quickly time turns. The dogs that licked the blood of Naboth the Jezreelite came and attacked ... and ate ...

and licked the blood of the queen, the wife of Ahab the King ...

and left only the skull and some fingertips...

I drew near to the skull. Perhaps I may understand something.

I remembered the donkey of Balaam who opened its mouth and spoke to him. From the skull came a sad and painful voice: "Write to the epoch ... I am not alone ... I am not only Queen Jezebel ... I am every one who executes evil ... I am every soul that oppresses truth ... I am every soul that lives in the death of others ... I am every soul that unjustly condemns ... I am every soul that lives in greed, whose eyes are not filled with sight, and ears not filled with hearing.

I was Jezebel the Queen before my people, but truly I was a slave in the kingdom of my thoughts. The Lord granted me a time to repent, but I did not. Every though in me was a queen over me. I had many slaves in my castle, but they truly were kings and masters over their thoughts.

As the voice came out of the skull, the fingers started to write to the epoch:

"I have seen servants on horses, while princes walk on the ground like servants.

He who digs a pit will fall into it, and whoever breaks through a wall will be bitten by a serpent. He who quarries stones may be hurt by them, and he who splits wood may be endangered by it." (Ecclesiastes 10:7-9)

(Translated from the Arabic "El-Keraza", by Geroges Gad, St Mary Church, Houston, TX, March 15, 1996)