

## Unconditional Trust in Me

October 20, 2015



The Lord be with you, Heartdwellers. We serve such a wonderful God. He's so amazing. Tonight He's made some beautiful promises that I want to share with you.

Before I give the message, I would ask for your prayers for Rae, the elderly woman who was living here, that we put up in the front house with the four little dogs. You probably remember some of the videos that I did

about our trials with her. Anyway, she had what I think was a mini stroke and collapsed and fractured her shoulder and displaced her hip and is now in a nursing home, after having surgery. Please pray for her. She doesn't know the Lord and it may be her time is coming soon. So, please lift her up in prayer that she'll come to Him.

I want to share with you all, just how wonderful our God is. He touched me in a wonderful way tonight, but first I must explain to you a little background on our situation, the trial we have been going through almost every day.

Tonight before I came into worship, I was being pelted with all kinds of threats about our housing. That we were going to have to leave, the owners were taking it back...and along with it came a flood of ideas on how we might be able to secure this place.

To give you a little history, thirteen years ago, it was a squat used by heroin addicts – just about in the middle of town, but surrounded by trees, and a huge, empty field with horses. We found it because we were bringing them food, clothing and blankets and other necessities every week. It had pretty much been gutted and trashed by the homeless who lived in it. The field behind the house was called the Killing Field because so many alcoholics had frozen to death out there. But some of them lived in this house. They rigged up a light bulb in the back room to keep themselves warm.

They abandoned the house and left town and we obtained permission to take it over from the owners, who were in southern India. We were going to use it as a mission and a place where we could base taking food out to the poor, because at that time we were living in a little 15 foot, Yellowstone camper/trailer. Just around the time the city was going to condemn it and tear it down is when we got it.

The front house had some serious problems with the adobe walls of the bathroom deteriorating, and the back house – well, it was being used by the homeless, and the city didn't look on that too well. It actually is two adobe houses on a small piece of land in the middle of Taos, which is an international tourist attraction for businessmen and their families from Texas, and college students from all over the country. The ski slopes are famous even around the world, college students come here for wilderness trekking, and most of all, the town is situated at the base of the Rockies, and populated by quaint little adobe houses – it's almost like living in Spain or Mexico. For this reason, it has become a famous retirement and artist's community for writers, actors and politicians.

So, that's a little background on Taos. Oop, I left out the Taos Indian Pueblo, the oldest permanently inhabited dwelling in North America. And the University of New Mexico has a campus here as well. So...a lot of people retire here - that's a little history. The Lord planted us in this place, He planted us in this town and then provided our house - it was not our wish to live here. Actually, we wanted to stay on the mountain, but He brought us here, so here we are.

When we took over the property, there was a group of high risk kids that they employed called Rocky Mountain Youth core. Well, we had them come in and clean it out in the middle of the winter...although the supervisors would not let them come in until I removed all the needles and defecation. It was bad – REALLY bad. We filled a long construction site dumpster with all the trash, including a collapsed storage shed, broken windows and accumulated garbage from squatters. Rotten food and the like

We painted, we cleaned and made improvements – put in new windows, handmade with insulated glass, to replace all the broken ones (a church had donated those to us). Kitchen counters, bathroom and plumbing fixtures. And finally, when my mother passed away, we used a good portion of our inheritance on enclosing a porch and getting a hot tub and above ground endless pool that we use, because we both have fibromyalgia.

This was a gamble – and please...don't tell me how foolish I was, thank you very much! But we felt that someday we could buy this property from the owners, who lived in Southern India. They left the property sit for about eight years before we got it and we've been here for 13. We also did extensive landscaping and gravel where there was only dirt and mud, and I mean, it was BAD. It was dangerous walking across the yard because the mud was so slippery. We rebuilt their storage shed. We have really enjoyed this place; it has just been so perfect for our needs.

We have always sensed very strongly that someday this place would be ours, which was totally by faith because there was no way in the world we could buy it.

So, the owners, I guess, finally have enough of working in India, and finally showed up about a month ago, being very serious about moving into the front house and retiring. The bathroom had been destroyed by squatters who let the pipes freeze and burst and water eroded the adobe walls until they collapsed in the bathroom. They hired some men to restore the bathroom and you can see the progress right outside of one of our windows, brick by brick. Right outside our window, the adobe wall is going up. And while we are happy for them that it will be restored, along with every brick comes another attack against our faith. "Your days here are numbered here. You're going to be homeless." Now the brick wall has been finished and the roof is going up.

We've been sanding and staining the floors, from when Rae lived in there with the dogs. The floors were absolutely ruined, and we felt it was our responsibility to restore it. So, we've been sanding and painting the floors and painting it and getting it restored, so that the owners have a nice house to move back into. We also have a sweet little prayer chapel in the front house where we've had many worship gatherings and prayer meetings.

The Lord has made a significant change in the whole atmosphere of this area. We cleaned all the beer cans and trash from the field where our dogs and cats run and play safely every day in early

evening. (Minus the coyotes... I get them in before the coyotes come out.) No one is dying in that field anymore, we've prayed over it. The idea of being uprooted from here is just something we can't believe, I can't fathom it, because it just feels so right.

We sought the Lord about the looming possibility of losing all we had invested here, because the owners turned us down when we asked about buying it. Rather emphatically...! Mind you, that question came from faith, certainly not from our bank account! In the past, the Lord has told us He has something in mind and we will not be losing this house. Wow!

But you can imagine, every day we get attacked, "You're going to be homeless any day now." So tonight the attacks were extremely vicious and convincing and I was starting to collapse inside. I was really starting to lose it.

Then the Lord whispered in my ear, *"You are under attack. I'm surprised you didn't see this."*

So I stopped what I was doing and I came into worship, but I was very torn up inside. One side was screaming, "You're going to be homeless any day now." And the other side was saying, "Jesus, I trust in You." Back and forth, back and forth like a tug of war. And the Lord just took me and pulled me to Himself, and embraced me tightly and held me to His heart, rocking me back and forth. I looked up at Him and tears were rolling down His cheeks. *"You just don't know how much I love you, you just don't have any idea."*

And I could feel the fire of His love for me, and my love for Him just exploding from within me. I glimpsed inside His heart and saw before me an endless ocean of love and I was given to understand that that ocean was not even the beginning of how much love He has for us – for me and for every sinner on this Earth.

I told Him, *"Jesus, anything for You, I will live anywhere for You. I don't want to be attached to any place, I know my home is Heaven. But this place is so perfect for us and we are so rooted here."*

He said, *"I know, that's one reason why you are so greatly loved."* He rocked me back and forth gently to Terry MacAlmon's song, "We Glorify The Lamb." Oh, that's a wonderful song, guys! There's no way you can keep your feet on the ground with that song!

And I heard Him say clearly, *"You are not going to lose this house. Trust Me. Will you trust Me?"*

Ohh...I took a deep breath, and all I could do through my tears was say, "Jesus I trust in You, Oh Jesus, truly I trust in You." Guys, I couldn't worship anymore, I couldn't stand or sit, I had to go lay down and just gut it out. His love was so profound, so intense, so pure and penetrating, I could not stand upright. I just collapsed in bed and He held me until I got up to share this with you.

(For you who have problems and assign sexual motives to every conceivable occasion, please don't for any moment assign any thing to the Lord. He held me like a little child. To the pure all things are pure. If you are thinking thins like that, it's coming from you, not from Him – or me.)

So, I collapsed in bed and He held me. And I thought about it, and I said, "I believe in You, Lord -

but I have no idea how You are going to accomplish this. Not that I need to know.

I have thought about the Rapture. Ezekiel and I have discussed about how the Rapture could happen before they move back in. But here He is saying, *"You are not going to lose this house."* So, that's a little different than if He were saying, 'You're going to be raptured before you could lose the house.'

I look at the firewood we have saved up for the winter and think what if we have to leave, where will we go? All I can do is confess, "Jesus, I trust in You."

So, this is the battle Ezekiel and I fight everyday, knowing that in a few short weeks the owners will be moving into the front house, unless God intervenes. Then they plan on moving their son into this back house, although they haven't given us notice, they have hinted, and I can see the writing on the wall. These are their plans.

Jesus has also written on that wall, *"You are not going to lose this house."* I have told Him, time and time again, "Lord I love you. I don't care if we are back in a little 15 foot trailer, as long as we can continue to serve you. As long as our animals are safe and we can still record. Sure, I'd miss the hot tub and the pool, which I sometimes have to use sometimes twice a day. But I love Him so much, if it were His will, I would embrace it.

HeartDwellers, there is nothing in this world, or out of it for that matter, as exquisite as His love for you. Give Him everything He asks of you because what you will get in return is beyond imagining. He adores you, and nothing means as much to Him as your trust in His mercy and goodness. Once you glimpse the inside of His heart – and I know some of you have - you cannot imagine anything bad happening to you. All things contribute to the good, because His love is so broad and deep and high, He would never allow anything in your life that didn't end in your advantage in this life or the next.

I don't love Him for what He has given us, although that would be easy. I love Him for who He is. For the Beauty of His incomparable soul. Nothing, no one, in this world can compare to Our God. He is calling us all into deeper intimacy and knowledge of His love. Oh, how privileged we are in this time in history, this is a Divine Movement of His Love calling us deeper and deeper. How blessed we are as a people that God has opened His Heart wide, for us to come in and inhabit this place!

So, after I got done writing this, I came in and said, "Oh Lord, please, what do you have for us tonight?"

*"My Love is vaster and deeper than any ocean on Earth. Truly it is without end for you, My people.*

*"Come, come to Me. Come rest in My Heart. Drop what you're doing and come rest in Me. I have made a dwelling for you in My Heart, it is called Heaven. Yet even while you are still pilgrims on the Earth, I have an antechamber, beautifully adorned with gardens of spices and flowers, clear running waters, culminating in crystal mirrored lakes.*

*"This is our trysting place, this is where we share and plan and talk about the issues in your life*

*and the world. This is a place of profound peace and comfort. Yet behind the walls of this chamber, My heart is beating like a mighty locomotive, surging forward with every thrust of the engine, loving you more and more.*

*"You will come to know this love in Heaven, but were I to expose it to you on Earth, you would not remain alive. And so I hide it from you. But the effects of this mighty love still permeate your world, shape your heart and perfect you.*

*"So many are ready to beat you into submission to a religious spirit, void of any tenderness or love, stacked high with rules and social customs. But that is the device of men. My way is love; love so powerful that you cannot resist its attraction.*

*"Love so sacrificial that I poured My Blood out onto the ground to have you with Me forever. Yes, drop by drop, I declared My Love for you. Do not wound Me with distrust, rather confess your trust often, "Jesus, I trust in You." Oh, how I long to hear those words from you, "Jesus, I trust in You."*

*"You suffer many things on this Earth, but there is no suffering comparable to losing My fellowship, unless it is the void in your hearts because you have not sought My fellowship. You have nothing to fear from Me and everything to gain. I know when you stand and when you sit. I see all your sins clearly, but I dismiss them because I have another vision of you.*

*"It is the perfect and complete you, destined for glory. Destined to resemble Me in every facet of your being. Not only am I totally dedicated to your good and fulfillment, I also have the tools necessary to accomplish the task, no matter how hopeless you are about yourself. I can still do this with your permission.*

*"If I can carve out the Grand Canyon, I can certainly carve out the sin and disorder from your lives and make you gloriously beautiful. Do not withhold anything from Me, My children. Give Me your all. Give Me permission to have your all and I will do the rest. I have such wonderful plans for you that, were you to sit and dream for hours and days on end, never would you discover the glorious gifts awaiting you in Heaven.*

*"I will give you little clues...you know the things you've hidden away in your heart...dreams of what you want some day? That grand piano, that soft furry lion, that mountain retreat, that ocean estate, that ability to fly. The body that is whole, slender, and young - with all your teeth. That exquisite ability to fly and figure skate, ski down mountains, preach and teach, heal the sick, to rule and reign in righteousness, establishing justice for all men, women and children. That orchestral choir of angels, that voice that hits all the notes perfectly, those songs that glorify and worship Me and the perfect execution of piano pieces. All and much more, await you in Heaven.*

*"So I ask you, merely trust in Me. Give Me your hearts, your lives, your total and unconditional trust, knowing that everything happens to you for a good reason. Because My love for you is beyond comprehension and there is a sure and important meaning to all events of your lives.*

*"I am in this moment imparting Faith and Trust to those who will receive it with the innocence of a child. I have so much more for you, but all is built on the foundation of trust. Receive from Me that trust now.*

*"It is yours for the taking."*