

Compiled Messages from December 2014

The Rapture and Beguiling Spirits

December 5, 2015



Hello, Youtube family. Tonight I want to do a special teaching on discernment. The Lord has come to me very grieved, because His Bride is suffering from a multitude of different deceptions. It's not her fault. Basically what He's saying is, she hasn't been taught properly. As a result of that, those who are eager to hear from the Lord – which is a beautiful thing, one of the greatest gifts next to love is

Prophecy. To be able to prophecy.

So, it's a beautiful gift and a lot of people shy away from this gift because disappointment, deception – the enemy has really convinced them that they're not good enough to hear from the Lord, or God doesn't want to speak to them. All of that's a lie, because the Lord said, "As it is in Heaven let it be on Earth" In Heaven we're going to hear from the Lord – so what are we waiting for?

Let me just read something to you here. One of our Youtube family had been convinced that the Lord told her that He was coming for her before Thanksgiving. And actually, I had kind of been concerned about this, because He had told her this a couple times before and not delivered.. And I thought, 'Uh oh, we might be dealing with a Familiar spirit here.' And after Thanksgiving, when the Lord didn't come, she was of course crestfallen and very hurt. And basically the Lord told me that there are a LOT of His Brides that are in the very same position. That's why He wants to clarify some things tonight.

But she wrote to me and said, "Part of the reason that (she and her friend) were fooled by these end-dates for the Rapture was it gave so much hope that the abuse and hardness of this world would finally be ending. The Lord told her (the friend) a few days ago that He allowed her to hear the dates, too, because she wanted to hear it so much. But that He has been with her all along and loves her. I pray that her words are clean. I don't feel I have any discernment in it at all."

Yeah, I can understand that – it hits you like a sledge hammer when you think you're hearing from the Lord and then you turn around and find out that it's NOT Him. Then of course its very difficult to trust again, to overcome this disappointment and to trust that it IS Him, and He has to work with us to get us over that point.

Now, while all this was going on... You know, I think, Youtube family, we've all been going through it with hearing the Lord, because it seemed like there was just this tremendous static and fuzz going on with me, between the enemy inserting himself... I was just really walking on thin ice – that's why you haven't seen me posting anything for a while, or posting anything really recent - that I've recorded recently - 'cause I was just waiting on the Lord. What I was getting in my prayer time was either we were together and He was with me and there was nothing He was

wanting to say, or I felt He was wanting to say something, but there was so much static I couldn't hear Him clearly. I didn't trust myself. That's kind of the background on this message, how it all started.

This was given yesterday, 12/3/14:

Things have been turbulent lately, we've been experiencing static in our communication with the Lord. But tonight in worship I felt His presence so strongly, and had the courage to ask Him, "Oh, Jesus, please come near. I want to speak with you so badly."

"I'm right here by your side," said a tender and gentle voice, as I caught sight of Him out of the corner of my eye. Wanting to be sure I was not being deceived, I got out my old, trusty Bible Promises - a thin little book. I opened, allowing the Holy Spirit to pick the reading - I opened to Isaiah 41:13 For I, the LORD your God, hold your right hand; it is I who say to you, "Fear not, I am the one who helps you."

Whoa! Deep sigh of relief when I got that Scripture. And I did see Him on my right, I always see Him on my right.

I continued, "Oh Lord, I want to be secure and safe from deceptions. This static has been really hard. How can I minister if I'm afraid to speak because of a deceiving spirit?"

Then the Lord said *"You know that I do not speak 'thus saith', formally with you. No, I speak with you familiarly as one to another, as a friend, as a fiancé to His Bride."*

I began to cry. "But why, Lord? I'm so wretched and undeserving?"

He answered, *"Why don't you let ME be the judge of that? Remember what I told you the other day: judge not? And that goes for you judging yourself, as well."*

And I answered Him, "But I KNOW how wretched I am! I see the sinful thoughts that not only creep into my mind from the outside, but come up from within my soul."

He answer back, *"To see that is a grace."*

"Oh, but it makes me so confused that You should speak with me."

"Don't you trust ME?"

"I do."

"Then let go. Suffice it to say, I enjoy your company."

He's been telling me that, guys, for YEARS. And He enjoys your company, too. And it's because He enjoys my company that I can tell you, I KNOW that He enjoys YOUR company.

Anyway, when He said that, *"Suffice it to say, I enjoy your company."* I started crying. And I said, "This is so wonderful... how can it be?"

And He answered, "Don't examine it - enjoy it."

"Okay, I'll try."

"No more tears?"

"I can't promise that. You've overwhelmed me with Your love. I'm so smitten and in love, I can hardly bear it." And I sighed deeply.

"I know you're overcome, but in this moment I'm giving you strength."

And there was a very long pause, and something caused me to smile, I don't even know what it was, but I smiled.

And He said, *"Yes. Now I see that smile. All those big storm clouds are gone and the sun is shining again. Oh, how I love you. Don't ever lose sight of that."*

Okay – providing you'll help me.

And then He said something that ought to be an encouragement to you all. He said, "Clare, the Rapture is very near. Very, very near." He whispered that to me, that's why I said it in such a low voice.

I took a deep breath and said, "Okay. What can I do for you, Lord?"

He said, "Keep preaching the truth."

Guys, I've been really aching lately to get my fingers on the piano, and to sing and write music. And I was going to say something to Him about that "you know I miss my piano." And I said, "You know..."

and He cut me off and said, *"I know. You miss your music. For now, just for now - focus. Focus on the teachings for Me – okay?"*

And that, guys, was not what I wanted to hear. So I kind of hung my head at this point. I didn't do it deliberately, it just happened. And He lifted my chin and he said, "I know, I know, but you see the confusion around you?"

I said, "Yes, Lord, it's monumental."

"Yes, many lies have been sown in my fields of wheat. Many, many lies. I would like you to help straighten them out."

Then He began again about one of the ladies I was talking about: *"They've been badly damaged by the lies and rumors spread about the Rapture. Many have been very damaged and hurt. I want restoration. I want My Bride back in My arms and not so easily seduced by Beguiling spirits."*

But Lord, if you're coming?

"No, this teaching will be left behind. That will indeed help others – others that have been totally blind and will be even more disoriented after your departure. Right now there are many Brides who are deeply wounded by these confusions. Brides who do not have discernment from Me but from the world. When you are in the world, you think like the world, you reason like the world, you draw conclusions like the world. But I have come to take her out of the thinking she has acquired from the world – now. Not just later in the Rapture. Which btw is sooner than you think."

I smiled.

"I still love to play with you, you know."

I thought, 'Yeah, I do feel played with. We are waiting Lord, we are waiting.'

"Clare, I wish to draw all my Brides into this deep and pleasant place of pure fellowship with me. I long for the garden with her. But still, even among My best there's a table, a book and the distance. I long to hold her, I long to speak tenderly to her, I long to set her feet on the straight path. These things I do for you, I long to do for her. Will you help me?"

Lord, of course I will, but will you please protect my discernment?? Even now I'm doubting that it is You speaking with me, because it seems like you are playing up to my vanity, trying to make me feel like I am special or something.

He said, *"I can't help that – but I could take it away."*

No! Don't take it away. But Lord, you know I'm very afraid of vainglory and exclusive knowledge or privilege.

"Here's good place to start – the enemy will play on vanity. You are right in mistrusting these kinds of communications. But still, it is Me. What you have, I have given you. You did not do this on your own. I have cultivated it in you over many years."

At that point, I stopped talking to Him and I grabbed the Bible Promises again. And I'll tell you, when I do that, if I get "Lying" or "Deception" then whatever he's given me, I tear it up cause that's not him, it's a demon, a familiar spirit. But if I open to "Holy Spirit" or "Humility", then I know that it's Him, because those are ways that He tells me that He's the one speaking to me and I'm not deceived. So I did that, and I opened up to Holy Spirit and Humility. so I knew he was speaking to me and it wasn't a familiar spirit. I had the confidence to keep listening.

"These are things I want you to address in the Body. They need a strong hold on the truth, a way to discern. These are treacherous times and there are things which will help the Bride discover who she is talking with. And yes, all of this goes to the formation and character of My Bride. So you see, you are still getting My bride ready, as I am getting you ready."

Oh, Jesus – I do so want to be ready. I do so long to stand before You clean, yet I know my self-will is frequently a big ugly stain.

“We’re working on it,” He said. “Don’t look at yourself too much. The devils will use that against you. That’s another key – if you’re looking at yourself more than at Me, or looking at others more than at Me, well, you can expect to fall or even be thrown off track and disoriented.

“So, let’s begin here.” He said. (This was really directly dictated to me for you – for all of us.)

“My heart is deeply grieved for the many deceptions My Bride has fallen into during these last days. Did I not warn you that many would come in My Name? Nonetheless, it is not your fault as much as it is the fault of the shepherds. So, let Me begin by saying ‘no one knows the day nor the hour’. Not even I. You do know the season, and yes – this IS the season.

“My Bride, you must be more clever than the demons assigned to you. These vile creatures know you better than you know yourself. That is why knowing yourself has become so important.

***Pride, flattery, self-seeking is the number one open door for their entrance.** They tell you, “You are so special, so different from the others. You were specially chosen to receive secret knowledge.” May I say to all of you, each and every one – all of you are unique and special in your own way. Period. So don’t let them tempt you by putting you on some kind of pedestal.”*

*“And as far as ‘secret knowledge’ goes, now you’re taking on the New Age mentality that capitalizes on the esoteric. Don’t fall for that, either. **Loneliness is the second open door.** Failed marriages, isolation, bitter failures in relationships and work. Rejection and wounds from others in My Body.*

*“**Attachment to anything you want is the third open door.** Along with it goes self-will and disobedience – thinking you know better. And if you’re looking for a certain answer, you can be sure the demons will give it to you. They will try to win you over by telling you all the things you want to hear.”*

I injected this here: How do they know what you want to hear? There are many, many, many demons, and I believe one in particular is well acquainted with you from birth. This is what I believe.

“This is one reason why things spoken to you that you’ve never thought of tend to come from Me, because you don’t have any attachment to it.”

It’s a new thought that He brings to you.

*“**Self-hatred is the fourth open door.** The survival instinct kicks in to counteract the terrible self-image you may have of yourself, whether real or imagine, to keep yourself from giving up on life. You tend to construct a fantasyland of being special to protect the projected ugliness you are so afraid to look at.”*

Okay, now He’s moving on from the 4 doors to the next thing.

“Now I’m going to advocate two-way communication with the use of Rhemas. You may be familiar with the little daily Bread box some people keep on their tables. I am taking it a step further. I don’t care what the devil has planted in other people’s minds about it being divination or childish – they are wrong. Unless the motives turn to divination. Here I will explain.

“First of all you pray to the Holy Spirit and you ask Him to show you the answer to a situation. And if you are seeking Me for the sake of obedience, I will protect you. However, if you are seeking answers out of insecurity, wanting to foretell the future, have secret knowledge or impressing others – you’re bordering on divination and opening yourself to deception. Your motives have to be pure and detached from your own personal agenda. My priest and prophets used this form of acquiring discernment with Me far before your culture made it popular, so I endorse the use of the Bible Promises or the Scriptures to receive understanding from Me when other means aren’t working.

“Ideally, you should feel the truth deep within your soul, a place no demon can enter or imitate. Remember: the devils look for your weak points. They know your history; they capitalize on that. It’s easy to tailor the deception – or should I say the bait to hook you. So, if you know yourself and understand My ways, you’ll be less likely to grab the bait and run with it. Doing anything to impress, influence or please others makes you vulnerable and easily manipulated. Any kind of selfish ambition whatsoever makes you an attractive target for the demons. Even your desire to be used to help others – if not moderated and strictly mandated by Me can also make you a target.

In short – any impurity in your motives can make you vulnerable. Wanting a title. To do or to be someone different or important. To control or influence or manipulate opens the door wide to demonic manifestation. Your safest posture is pure love and devotion to Me and Me alone. And to love your brother as you love yourself.”

That’s the end of the message. I have a little footnote here. I believe the thing I’d like to add to this about your safest posture is, to wait on the Lord and seek His approval rather than moving forward. It’s better for you to be still and grounded in Him, even safer, to be a little nobody that to be ambitious, on the move, impressive, dynamic, accomplishing much for the world to recognize without His blessing and outside of His will. I believe that that’s a certain recipe for disaster. I am speaking from experience, because I was raised in Chicago and had a photography business in New York and San Francisco and I was ambitious and I had my own ideas. I got my fill of my own ideas when I met the Lord, when He came to me and saved me.

You know, even Rick Joyner talks about this – that the highest status in Heaven that He saw was this drab garment that people were wearing, or that he was wearing and other people were wearing. And when He asked what it was, it was the Mantle of Humility. And that was the highest honor in Heaven to be wearing that mantle. So, it’s totally the opposite than the world. The world expects you to be impressive, dynamic, accomplishing a lot – even in the church, not just in the world. But the idea is you are accomplishing much for the people in the world to recognize, even IN the church. And being outside of His blessing and outside of His will – you’re building on sand, you’re not building on rock. So it’s better to be still, quiet, and be a little nobody and be grounded in Him and wait to build on the rock, than it is to forge ahead with ambition.

God bless you Youtube family. I hope this message is a big help for you. I do appreciate your replies, they are helpful and give me material to work with. The Lord bless you and keep you and increase your humility and discernment together. Amen.

How Deceiving Spirits Work

December 6, 2014



Ezekiel: Welcome to Heaven Talk. Dream, visions, comment and discussion on all things Heaven. I'm Ezekiel.

Clare: And I'm Clare.

Ezekiel: Here in the foothills of Taos, New Mexico, the Sangre de Cristo Mountains. Good Evening!

Clare: Well, YouTube family, we've really had a heart for people who've been sorely disappointed because the Rapture didn't happen around Thanksgiving as we had mentioned before. And in fact, I have a letter from one lady, I'll read you a segment from it.

She said, "Part of the reason we were both so fooled by these 'end dates' for the Rapture (as we thought of them) was it gave so much hope that the abuse and hardness of this world would finally be ending. The Lord told us a few days ago that He allowed us to hear these dates because we wanted to hear them so much (we were too attached to the answer, so the demons were able to step in.) That He's been here with us all along and He loves us. So, we're praying that our words are clean and that our discernment is good, but I don't feel like I have any discernment at all.

Clare: I think a lot of us felt that way in this last week or two weeks.

Ezekiel: Yeah, it's been kind of foggy, off and on.

Clare: Yes, like some kind of static storm, or something like that, very static-y and stormy.

Ezekiel: Yeah, some definite oppression interference.

Clare: It's so subtle, you know. This oppression is so subtle that we don't really realize that it's an oppression. And I think that there's an art form to that that the demons use. They make it subtle, so that you don't notice it, it just kinda of creeps in on you.

Ezekiel: Yeah, yeah. Well you wake up some days and you feel like "Where am I? What? Lord you just spoke to me, or I thought you did?" Or you flip back to your journal and see what the word was He gave you or what your Scriptures were, but you don't feel it. And I think sometimes there's a – we can't really trust our feelings can we?

Clare: No, and the demons definitely toy with our feelings. And I have already put out just a Youtube with a very simple message from the Lord. But I think it would be good to read it again tonight just for you, just to kind of spark our conversation here. I have it on my computer, so forgive me for looking to the side.

The Lord began:

"My heart is deeply grieved by the many deceptions My Bride has fallen into during these last days. Did I not warn you that many would come in My Name?"

"Nonetheless it is not your fault, as much as it is the fault of the shepherds. So let Me begin by saying, 'No one knows the day nor the hour.' Not even I. You do know the season, and yes, this is the season."

Clare: We all know that! Real strong feeling of that!

Ezekiel: Close. Right at hand!

"My Bride you must be more clever than the demons assigned to you. These vile creatures know you better than you know yourself. And that's why knowing yourself has become so important."

Clare: And He gave a list of the things, the way that the different doors open so easily. And I'll go through that real quickly.

"Pride, Flattery, Self-seeking, is the number one open door for their entrance...they tell you, you are so special, and so different than the others, you are specially chosen to receive secret knowledge."

Clare: So they play on your pride and your vanity.

"And may I say, all of you, each and every one, all of you are unique and special in your own way. Period. So don't let them tempt you by putting you on some kind of pedestal. And as far as secret knowledge goes, now you are taking on the New Age mentality that capitalizes on the esoteric."

Clare: You definitely don't want to go there. And you know that I wanted to make a point about that. Any time in the Christian community that there's a sense that someone has 'secret knowledge,' that they have a special relationship with God that is so special and that he confides all of his secrets – I mean, the Scriptures do talk about confiding things to your prophets – but when it becomes a thing, when it becomes like a movement, when people get drawn into the idea of the mysterious, and the esoteric, and the 'highly advanced' and so on and so forth – this is NOT the Lord. That is definitely the devil's trap.

Be careful about saying that it's a move of God because it's producing some exclusivity and bitterness and that's taking the Lord's name - Yeshua, Yahweh, and using Father God, and using the name Jesus, and some people are highly offended that you use the name Jesus and I want to tell you, the demons know what the name Jesus means. We've been in deliverance situations where we use the name of Jesus and it works perfectly. There's not one issue with that name. The issue is I think more with people who kind of get puffed up and proud and say "Well, *this* is the right name and this is the way you should say it." And it causes scandal and division in the body.

Ezekiel: Confusion.

Clare: Yeah, confusion. It's like, people are used to calling the Lord, you know, especially older people, by the name of Jesus and the Father and so on. And we . . .

Ezekiel: Cuts a whole heck of a lot of nice praise songs, doesn't it.

Clare: Oh yeah, there's all kinds of praise songs we can't sing (if this were true), and because some people are so adamant about this, it's really pride that causes them to rise up and condemn other people who don't use the "proper name" for the Lord. And I don't think this is a good thing. I think we need to be really careful. I think it's beautiful that people use the Hebrew names and feel comfortable with it.

But for the ones that don't feel comfortable with it, we need to cut them some slack.

Ezekiel: Yeah I mean we're swallowing camels, right, and straining out gnats. You know, we're warned not to take part in foolish arguments, aren't we.

Clare: Exactly and that's another good point. I mean, I don't want to argue over these things. It's ridiculous.

Ezekiel: Divide and conquer. Divide and conquer.

Clare: And I think that we are probably in the not too distant future going to do a segment on the suffering of the Lord, and maybe we can bring some of that up tonight. The visions that you've had of the Lord's suffering because people are ripping and tearing at the body. Could you share that?

Ezekiel: We're just crucifying Him all over again. In fact, the meeting I mentioned earlier - I got to a point that I went to the hardware store and I bought three railroad spikes and before this man passed away (the way he did, it was unfortunate and tragic) - at the next meeting I was going to come and just lay those spikes on the table and walk away. You know? Try to kind of let him get the message. How many nails are you going to continue to drive into the body? How do we assassinate? We've got to remember, that lady at the church we just talked about, or that sister or brother, the preacher or pastor, that's *Jesus* that we're taking a bite of!

Ezekiel: We can't do that - that's like a cancer eating the body. You know, eating itself.

Clare: Right - right. And like you've said so many times before, is that if you have a child who's challenged or disabled or someone does, you don't point at the child and say "Look they can't even walk!" or whatever. You don't say that to the parents.

Ezekiel: That would be very hurtful.

Clare: You're very compassionate, and you pray for them. You pray for the healing of that child. I hate that bumper sticker "Christians Kill Their Wounded" - but you know what? There's substance to that. And a lot of us, (and I notice even on Youtube,) we get some rather harsh remarks. (laughs)

And you know, God love 'em, I think some people think they are doing the Lord a favor by bludgeoning other Christians *into* knowledge. "You WILL know the truth! I am going to tell you the truth now!"

And it's just sad, even amongst the denominations, I mean we've experienced the Lord in the Orthodox Church, you know the one with all the ceremonies. We've experienced the Lord in the Evangelical Church, in the Pentecostal Church, in the Methodist Church. We've experienced Him in the Catholic Church. It grieves my heart when people speak against a denomination and speak against things and oftentimes there's no substance to what they're saying. They don't know.

Ezekiel: Parroting. Just parroting what someone said, and someone said, and someone said. I have a friend who was in Northern Africa for some time. He told me, “Even though I’m an Evangelical Christian, I hadn’t seen a Christian forever. I was in these Muslim nations and states and provinces. And I was like a hungry, tired, thirsty man looking for water. I came upon a group of monks in a Coptic (which is Egyptian) Christian church. And the priests and the monks came out - I didn’t care who they were, what they were, what their name was. I saw that Cross. I knew that they were Christian. I saw the Scriptures, I didn’t care – I was so glad to see another Christian! It had been a year!

Clare: Yeah, and you can really feel the presence of the Lord in another Christian.

Ezekiel: You may need to know each other by the Spirit.

Clare: Absolutely. I mean, these are the same people right now who are being beheaded for their faith. You know, while we are at our shopping malls and our daily jobs.

Ezekiel: Even their children. Even their children!

Clare: Children are dying for their witness to the Lord. And they’re in these Coptic churches.

Ezekiel: Not just Coptic, you know -- Palestinian Christians, others – the Christians of the East or Middle East, or whatever.

Clare: Right, right. Not just evangelicals, but these are people who are in the churches that have liturgies, and they are dying for the witness. They won’t renounce the name of Jesus, and that’s why they’re beheading them.

Ezekiel: Yeah, so you know, I’m not here to argue somebody’s rite or ritual or history or as many would say, man’s precepts or such. I don’t care – we all have the traditions we have in our families. In our cultures. I don’t care. When they love Jesus and they’re willing to lay their life down on the line? Man, it put me to shame.

Clare: Yeah, well we all have traditions. And some of the traditions are Holy Spirit inspired, and some of them aren’t. I think the ones that aren’t - we need to get rid of.

Ezekiel: You know the argument these days is “Oh, we don’t have religion. We don’t have religion, we just have faith.” What IS that good religion – you use the word religion? To feed the widow and the orphan. You know, give it a break guys. We are just, we get on these little – we’re fundamentalists as well, aren’t we, over here in this country. Fundamentalism, whether Shiite or Christian, is dangerous. Let’s be careful that we’re not putting Him back on the Cross and bludgeoning Him with the whips and driving the nails.

Clare: Well, you know, moving back to this whole thing on discernment, and you know, even though that is a little bit off the topic of discernment, it’s a very good point, because when we criticize other people, we open ourselves up to demonic manifestation.

Ezekiel: Deception, deception big time.

Clare: Oh my gosh. In our marriage, I mean, we found out early in our marriage that if we come out of a place – let’s say we’re wounded, you know how it is when you’re wounded in a church.

If you come out of that church wounded, and you go home and you talk about it and you start to cop an attitude about the people and what they said and what they did. And then I noticed *we'd* start fighting between ourselves. And we noticed this pattern for a few years before we finally 'got it', DUH!

Ezekiel: We started to say, "What opened the door?"

Clare: We got it. What opened the door? *We* opened the door by criticizing other people.

Ezekiel: I think that's the quickest way the Lord will bring any of us down, is the minute we open our mouth -- our heart. We might not even say it, but a heart judgment. He's going deep to the things that matter. The judgments of our heart and our mind. We're all wounded and we all need healing. He has been so firm with us, I mean to the point of breaking us into fine powder over the years, to stamp out any judgment -- we just can't have it.

Clare: Yeah. And it will affect your discernment, and the Lord will allow you to fall. And of course, as we judge others, we'll be judged. That's another facet of that the Lord warns us about.

So, I think I mentioned **the first one** was Pride, Flattery, Self-Seeking was the number one open door.

And then number two, Loneliness is **the second open door**. We're talking here about how mistakes in discernment happen, how we allow the enemy in. So, Loneliness is the second open door. Failed marriages, feeling of being isolated, bitter failures in business or in church, rejection and wounds from others in the Christian body -- these are all things that can leave us -- what's the word -- wounded and debilitated and open to an attack from the enemy. Because he looks for you when you're weak. He wants to hurt you when you're down and you're weak.

Ezekiel: Wounded fish syndrome.

Clare: Yeah. He sends -- he waits, he watches, he sets up situations so that you'll get injured. Then he comes in on the heels of that and starts pounding you. And then you start pounding the other people and then that opens the door wider and it just gets worse. So, Loneliness and failed marriages and isolation, that also is an open door.

The third one is attachment to anything you want. Along with it goes self-well, disobedience, thinking you know better. Oh boy, have I been guilty of that.

Ezekiel: How many times have you gone to the Lord and it's like: "Oh, please say yes, oh please say yes." Or "Oh please say no, Oh please say no! I don't want to have to go over there, tell me this in this order . . ." "You know. And He's given you Scriptures on brotherly love and everything, but we're actually trying to get some Scripture to justify us not going to see the sick sister or brother because we're lazy and we don't want to go! You know - attachments like that -- attachment to the outcome of whatever it is you are trying to discern. "Oh I need this to be the Lord, I want this to be the Lord, because I want this vision so much" or this 'whatever' so much.

Clare: Remember, just not so long ago, I had an opportunity to buy a label maker and a CD burner, and I thought “we really need this” and the Lord put His foot down. And I was just, oh, I was just so upset about that.

Ezekiel: You were crestfallen.

Clare: Oh, I was terribly crestfallen. Here I loved to work with graphics and Photoshop and we need labels on our DVDs... and He said “no”. And I had to go with that, you know, but not without a little bit of an interior fight. That’s for sure. (laughter)

Ezekiel: Poor Jesus! (laughter)

Clare: That’s right!

Ezekiel: She told me one day, “You better pray for me, the Lord and I are having a fight.” I said, “I am going to pray for *Him!*” (laughter) Just kidding!

Clare: Oh Lord.... OK. So that’s the open door – Attachment. If you really want something the demons will oblige you. And they’ll say you can have it, just to get you off track.

And then self-hatred came up **as a fourth**. The survival instinct kicks in to counteract the terrible self-image we have of ourselves, whether real or imagined, to keep yourself from giving up on life. We tend to construct a fantasyland of being special, to protect the projected ugliness that we’re so afraid to see. So, we create this fantasy world and the demons are only too happy to oblige us in that.

Ezekiel: Oh, you have all kinds of neat visions and dreams and words and everything. But you know, are we willing, as you said, to be made willing to just be honest and look at the truth of who we really are and who we’re really not? The Lord’s trying to get the false stuff out of the way so He CAN give us the good stuff!

He’s not trying to hurt us or take away our life...

Clare: And we’re not half as bad as we think we are on one level.

Ezekiel: No, no.

Clare: But the other thing that the Lord was very careful to speak to me, and I am going to share that to you –

He said:

“Now I am going to advocate two way communication with the use of Rhemas.”

Clare: That’s an illuminated word from the Lord, which you can get from a Bible, or a book or a bumper sticker or a billboard.

Ezekiel: When something just stands out to you on a page.

Clare: Yeah, yeah, and there’s a flutter in your soul, in your heart. You can feel the Holy Spirit has arranged that --whatever you saw. We have a special way that we do that and I’ll be

showing that to you in just a second. So, you may be familiar with the little daily bread boxes that people put on their tables. Well, it's a system very much like that except it's using a book. And the book that we use is called *The Bible Promises* (which I have a different cover on it now).

Ezekiel: People will give it to you for Christmas gifts – Precious Bible Promises, or whatever.

Clare: Things like “Repentance”, and different readings will come up.

Ezekiel: Don't just stop at the title, like “Oh I got Repentance”, or “Oh I got God's Love, so I can do this.” Actually read the Scriptures and see what He's trying to say. In fact, what He's had me doing lately, when a Scripture stands out to me in a little book like this or a devotional -- go look up the Scripture so that I can read into the chapter and see what He might be trying to say and more narrow it down or flesh it out more fully. Right?

Clare: Right. Well, the reason I'm bringing this up is because this has saved us from many false words. We'll open this little book and it will open up to “Lying”, and “Lust in the Flesh”, and “Jealousy”, and “Lying” and we'll know that we've got a Lying spirit.

Ezekiel: Yeah, and this is not “Dip for Script” or some kind of Ouija or crystal ball or that.

Clare: So the Lord, He's actually verifying that He wants us to use this. Because you know, if the people who thought that the Rapture was going to be before Thanksgiving had done that, they would have gotten “Lying” and they would have realized they had a Lying Spirit telling them all sorts of things that weren't true.

Now, this is what He said. He said:

"I don't care what the devil has planted in other people's minds about this being divination or childish. They are wrong. And unless the motives turn to divination, there's nothing wrong with it."

"I will explain: If you are seeking Me for the sake of obedience, and you pray to the Holy Spirit and ask for what He wants, the Lord will protect you. But, if you are seeking answers out of insecurity, or wanting to foretell the future, have secret knowledge, or impressing others, you are bordering on divination"

Clare: Watch out! Then you are into borderline divination, and the devil has a counterfeit for everything. So it's legitimate to have a Rhema or a word from the Lord, and of course the devil copycats that with something evil or he puts in people's minds that it's wrong.

Ezekiel: Well, I'd like to also say that many of us, when we first came to the Lord, we didn't know how to do a Bible study, or do this or do that. We just, by the Holy Spirit, began to read the Scriptures at some point. And it was amazing how He would lead a lot of us as new believers exactly to what He wanted.

Some of us just closed our eyes and stuck our finger on a page. (You gotta be careful doing that, you might get something like “God has utterly rejected you.”) Ahhhh!! (laughter). But what we do when we get Rhemas, whether from our Scriptures or the little Bible Promise or devotional book, something – we make a card, a file card, like a little recipe card. And we keep them. Man,

we've got boxes of cards from years back. And every now and then, when I need a confirmation outside of myself, I'll ask my wife or someone else to pray and see if they can get a word from the Lord. I probably won't even tell 'em what it's about. But I'll go to one of those little daily bread boxes – homemade daily bread boxes . . .

Clare: Yeah, that we put together, with index cards.

Ezekiel: And I don't like to go to hers, because they've got some tough, disciplinary, fasting hard words! But when I really need to know, I go to the hard boxes! (laughter). And sure enough, He'll give me something real loving and tender and good. But, a tripod stands on three legs, right, and testimony is verified on two or three witnesses. So we really believe in a second and third witness from the Scriptures.

Clare: Navigation. You know, like you're out in the ocean and you get one reading but you need another one to intersect that so that you know exactly where you are. Well, I never did quite finish reading what the Lord had given me after He said that that's borderline divination, when you're trying to foretell the future. You know, that's not what this is about.

He said:

"Your motives have to be pure and detached from your own personal agenda. My priests and prophets used this form of acquiring discernment with Me far before your culture made it popular. So, I endorse the use of the Bible Promises or the Scriptures to receive understanding from Me when other means aren't working. Ideally, you should feel the truth deep within your soul, a place no demon can enter or imitate."

"Remember, the devils look for your weak point, they know your history, they capitalize on that. It's easy to tailor the deception or should I say the bait, to hook you. So if you know yourself and understand My ways, you will be less likely to grab the bait and run with it."

"Doing anything to impress, influence, or please others makes you vulnerable and easily manipulated. Any kind of selfish ambition, what so ever, makes you an attractive target for the demons."

"Even your desire to be used to help others, if it's not moderated and strictly mandated by Me, can also make you a target. In short, any impurity in your motives can make you vulnerable; wanting a title, to do or be someone different or important, to control, influence, manipulate others, it opens the door wide to demonic manifestation."

"So your safest posture is pure love and devotion to Me and Me alone, and to love your brother as you love yourself."

Clare: And these are just guidelines that He's given me because there are so much pain right now. Discernment is so difficult. There's such a proliferation of evil and demons are constantly finding new ways to deceive us.

And if there's sin in your life, if there's unconfessed sin, He will let you fall. Whether you use a Bible or you don't use a Bible to verify it, He will let you fall if there's sin.

So your motives not only have to be pure but your life has to be pure. So many times, we don't know that we're sinning against the Lord. Like He's brought up pride to me in an area that I never even imaged I was prideful.

Ezekiel: We've come so far in this protective shell within the church and the killing of the wounded, that we certainly don't let anyone know about anything. We're not vulnerable and we're not going to confess our sins one to another, so even good friends won't share their weaknesses. Why? Because all of a sudden that friend gets on the Internet and types a bashing letter about whatever. It might not even hit you, but they're talking about your situation. And if you're not comfortable with that and they didn't ask your permission, it makes you feel terrible. We have got to be able to be transparent and real with each other without the fear of "they're going to use it against me" – you know? Backlash. And we think, people are terrible for confessing their sins to a priest or something. Wow. You know, same kind of fear. If we can't share our burdens . . . safely – we've got to be safe.

Clare: Yeah. Well, I think that pretty well wraps it up. We wanted to share the Lord's heart with you on discernment, and encourage you. And give you some guidelines that He's used with us for many, many years to verify when He is indeed speaking with us or when we've let a familiar spirit in.

Ezekiel: And don't be afraid to ask for help with discernment. I mean, no person is an island. Notice I was inclusive – male or female (laughter). Ask others to pray for you and for situations – and you don't have to give them all the details. It's even better if you don't sometimes.

Clare: So I thought it might be a good idea just to take a moment and show you some of the different things that we use for discernment.

First of all, first and foremost, the Scriptures. Any really good Bible will work. But something that speaks to you for sure, something that has a real meaning to you that you can understand easily.

Sometimes I'll take a reading from *The Ways of the Desert Fathers*, which is some ancient wisdom, ancient Christian wisdom. Praying with the early Christians.

Another person I like to use just for encouragement is Laurie Beth Jones. She has a number of books that are Christian motivational. She takes examples from the life of Jesus and applies them to worldly situations that we might find ourselves in.

I also like Rick Joyner and I'll get a Rhema from one of his books sometimes. It's nice to have a little bit to choose from sometimes and to have a little color in your reading sometimes. You don't always want it to be just black and white Scripture. Sometimes you can use someone else's viewpoint. It's very useful to help you see something in a new light.

And then, here's *The Bible Promise Book* that I was talking about. It's just straight Scripture and it's organized by topics like: Fruitfulness, God's Love, Brotherly Love, Lying, Jealousy, Lust, Eternal Life. It's really, really useful because it is pure Scripture and it is broken down into different subjects and topics.

Here's one of our card files. (shows box with index cards in it.) It's a big'un! It's a double sized one. But we'll make a card and sometimes we'll color it and do different things with it, depending . . . it's just Scripture written down, or a word that we received in prayer, or prophecy that someone gave us. We'll write it down on a card and we'll keep it in here. And then on those gray, gloomy, foggy, misty days when you just don't feel like you can quite connect with the Lord and you don't know the reason why, I'll go to this little box and I'll pick three cards out to get my bearings. And it's just amazing how the Holy Spirit is reading your mail. I mean, He's right there with you.

You're trying to please the Lord. You're trying to be obedient. You're trying to love Him and give Him your life more fully. He's not going to give you a snake when you ask for a fish.

The problem with a lot of these people who claim they've heard from the Lord is that *they don't have any external backing*. They don't have verification. There's a few that do and they talk about their back-up and their pastor and so on. And of course, my husband and the words that we use here.

But if you don't have a husband and if you can't really trust people at church, use the Scriptures and The Bible Promises or homemade Bible promises like your own little book. These are my own little homemade books that I've done and they have different little readings in here. Just a little reading like that, it says: I will cut a road through all my mountains and make my highways level (Isaiah 49:11).

You know, something like that at a time when you're facing monumental challenges can really, really, really encourage you and give you hope. It confirms that you're on the right path; that you're going in the right direction.

I think that a lot of people, if they had recourse to this method of discernment, they wouldn't get off into trouble as much. The Lord would be able to rein them back a little more easily by giving them a word that they could meditate on and that would apply to their situation. And that's what's so wonderful about using confirmations is that they are so on target, that there's times when you say "Wow, I don't think I could have said it any better myself! Thank you, Lord!" And "From all those pages in the book, You gave me this reading. It's just what I needed to hear."

So, I want to encourage you all to press in and do hear from the Lord and do persist with that. Because it's a skill, just like typing is a skill, driving is a skill. It takes time to learn it. Don't give up because you failed – that's the worst thing you can do and that's what the devil wants. He doesn't want people discerning God's clear voice in their lives at all. He wants to sow confusion, so don't give up.
God Bless You!

song Jesus is My Lover and My Friend

December 8, 2014



Ezekiel's song about Jesus being His lover and friend.
A tender song of thanksgiving and encouragement to hold out, He's coming soon.

Lord, You are so good to me, You're the Light that fills my eyes.
Lord, You are too wonderful, You're the flashing in the skies.
Lord, You are so beautiful, The beating of my heart.
Lord, You are so lovely. May we never be apart.

Never be apart, Never be apart

Times I feel so lonely, The days go by so slow.
Want to be there with You, You live in me I know.
Your gentle voice calls to me, Just to hold out to the end.
I will give my all to You, My lover and my friend.

Lover and my friend You're my lover and my friend

Lover and my friend Lover and my friend

Lord, You are so good to me, You're the Light that fills my eyes.
Lord, You are so wonderful, You're the flashing in the skies.
Lord, You are so beautiful. You're the beating of my heart,
Lord, You are so lovely, May we never be apart.

Never be apart Never be apart

song **Where You Pasture Your Flock**

December 9, 2014



Tell me, my Beloved, where You pasture Your flock?
Where do You give them rest? Where do You lay them down?
Draw me close to You, hidden in Your heart,
Let me be not found with the ones who wander off.
Blossom flower of Sharon, Lily of the Vale,
Resting in Your shadow, partaking of Your fruit.

Tell me, my Beloved, where You pasture Your flock?
Where do You give them rest? Where do You lay them down?
Lead me to Your banquet bannered with Your love,
Strengthen me with cakes, for I am fainting.

Blossom flower of Sharon, Lily of the Vale,
Resting in Your shadow, partaking of Your fruit.

Tell me, my Beloved, where You pasture Your flock?
Where do You give them rest? Where do You lay them down?
Draw me close to You, hidden in Your heart,
Let me be not be found with the ones who wander off.

Tell me, my Beloved, where You pasture Your flock?
Where do You give them rest? Where do You lay them down?

Jesus' True Virgin Brides, Prophetic Message

January 9, 2015



Greetings, Youtube family. The Lord bless you.

Tonight, I want to share a message with you that I received yesterday called "My True Virgin Brides." And before I read this to you, I just want to explain that there are some Christians who are called into a very deep and quiet place in the Lord. They don't seem to have a lot of fruit on the outside, but their relationship with the Lord is very deep and they're known in Heaven, even though they're not well known on Earth. The Lord has been trying to pry me away from the world and calling me to this for quite some time now. And we've made some progress but . . . I just have to say that if He can do this with me, He can do it with anyone, because I'm surely His little butterfly - totally fascinated with the world and knowledge and graphics especially, and music...it's impossible really! It's like a candy store to me! Prying me away from all those curiosities has been really a major achievement for the Lord. Thank God, He's into major achievements, because I sure needed one!

Okay so here's the message and it's about the True Virgin Brides.

Jesus began:

"I have some Brides who are called into My chamber, whose ministry is one of comfort, wholeness, and peace. These are those I have called out of the world and its daily drama. These are those to whom I go when My heart is heavy, when I can no longer bear the burden of seeing this world's sins.

"I long for a Garden of peace and accord where I may rest My weary head and repose. These golden Vessels unto Honor have a very special and singular job to accompany Me in such a way that I am consoled by My own Creation. These souls are not to get caught up in the continuing dramas of this sinful world. Rather, they are called out ones to minister to Me alone, just as the virgins of Solomon's Temple were called to serve. I do not take lightly to them peeking behind the veils of purity I have provided as a sanctuary for My heart. When they do this, they pick up

contamination, which later grieves My heart as I come into their garden to repose in the beauty and purity of My Creation.

“That is why it is written, ‘Blessed are the pure, for they shall see God.’ Matthew 5:8 Because I come to them to bathe in the sweet aroma of sanctity. The sweetest nectar of this world is the presence of these Virgins for Me.

“I am not speaking of those who are virgins only of body, no. This is highly misunderstood. When I say Virgins, I mean those who have wiped every trace of the world from their hearts and live purely to bring Me pleasure, day in and day out. The soul can regain her virginity after it has been wasted on the passing things of the Earth, simply by turning her whole heart, her whole soul, and strength and body back to Me and Me alone.

“I long for these precious flowers in My garden, but how am I to find them when this age is so prolific in communication? These are discriminating souls, who no longer want to satisfy their curiosity with vain things. Many of you are almost there. Just a little more effort on your part and you will make Me the happiest Man in Heaven. It is because of your great curiosity and love of knowledge that you seek these things out and are so easily enticed. You know I reprove you out of the utmost love, for I am indeed and truly a jealous God and I want your bosom all to Myself -- nothing of this world to be resting in the secret place.

“Beautiful Bride of Mine, I long to take you to Heaven with Me, but first you must cultivate obedience to My known, and especially in your conscience, Will. Please curtail your curiosity. I need your sweet vessel of purest oil to pour over the wounds I suffer daily at the hands of the wicked. I need this place that you, yourself have cultivated for Me and Me alone.”

And then I answered Him, I said, “O Lord, You know this is impossible for me. Truly it is. Only You can do this. I hunger to know what is going on in the world. Please, put a stop to this. I don’t want it. I don’t want to need to know this or know that and satisfy my curiosity. But I have no idea how to stop. It will have to be an act of God.”

The Lord replied:

“All right then, God will act.” He smiled firmly. *“I was waiting for your permission.”*

So I asked Him, “Where do I draw the line?”

“Stay out of world affairs.”

Oooh. Ouch!

Then He continued: *“Stay out, because all day I deal with this, and when I come home to My spouse, I want an uncontaminated place to lay My head. Please, stay out.”*

“But Jesus, how can I pray for those things if I don’t know what’s going on?”

“May I be honest with you?”

“Of course!”

“You are more curious than wanting to pray, you know that, right?”

“Yeah, that’s true.”

“I’m not saying you have to do this. I’m asking, so you may fulfill your calling and I may inhabit you more fully, more peacefully, more substantially.”

“Oh Lord, this is going to take a lot of work.”

“I’m up for the task.”

Then He continued: *“There will be times when there is something you need to know. I will either point it out in prayer or lead you to it. But other than that searching, searching and searching is not My Will for you, My Bride.”*

“Have I really been doing that, Lord?”

“A little, and you stop because you feel My displeasure.”

“Wow, Your displeasure. That really registers. It’s not just conviction, but You are displeased. That surely brings it down to a more intimate and accountable level for me.”

“Yes, that is what you’re feeling. My grief. The cleaner, fresher and purer My garden, the more repose I can take on your bosom. It’s an inverse law – the more you get involved in the world, the less comfort you bring to My heart. This is why many in convents have such sweet, sweet spirits. They have put aside their fascination with the world in favor of meditating on Me and My Perfections and Glories. You can do this even just at your home. You can accomplish the very same things with a little determination and a lot help from Me.”

“OK, Lord, I will put forth the effort, but I feel like the son saying, ‘Yes, I’ll go off to work in the fields.’”

“I know what you feel like – your heart is divided. But at least I have your permission, consent and agreement of will. That other thing you feel is a demonic compulsion. I will rid you of that if you will cooperate with Me.”

“Lord, I am not ready to promise that I can.”

He sighed. *“It is for Me, Beloved, for Me. I need your pure heart and your ministry may move forward as you are more pure and obedient.”*

“I don’t want to do this out of selfish motives.”

“I understand. Maybe you should go back and soak in the slime until you’re sick of it.”

“That’s attractive!”

“Oh, My Bride!” He threw His hands up in the air. *“Patience. This will take great patience.”*

“Well, yes, I know part of it is a real attraction to catch the latest news. To see more signs of Your coming. But I also know that when I really feed on world news after awhile it gets very old. The same stuff over and over and over again. Drama after drama after drama – even from the really good sources.

“Lord, I don’t want to hurt or disappoint You.”

“Well, let’s leave it at that.”

“OK. I’m sorry.”

Then He said, *“Show me that you’re sorry. I want to see your demonstration of faith and obedience. You do want to warm My heart, don’t you? Is it not enough that I must be present at these horrific events? Can you not make a clean and peaceful space in your mind just for Me? Some place far away from the ugliness of sinful man? Can’t you do this much for Me, My Bride?”*

“Yes. Yes I can, with Your Grace. I believe I can. I’m at your Mercy, Lord and totally from the heart at your service.”

And that was the end of His message.

God Bless you, Youtube family. I hope this ministers to some of you Brides who are called into the wedding chamber to keep Him company and comfort Him. This is a great, great ministry before God and the angels and saints in Heaven. It has really no reward on this Earth. The total reward is in comforting Him.

The Lord bless you all.

song You Place a Coat Upon My Back

December 10, 2014



You place a coat upon my back,
Shoes upon my feet,
Your ring upon my finger.

You set a feast before my eyes,
A banquet for my heart,
And call me Your Beloved.

You say You give to me this land,
And all that is before me,

Your own kingdom.

You pledge to give to me Your life,
To keep me in Your love,
Now and forever.

song Lamb of God

December 10, 2014

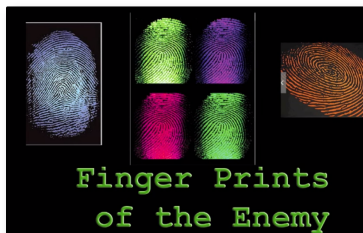


Lamb of God, Holy Lamb of God,
How You take away my sin. And You cover me with grace and mercy always.
King of Israel.
Lamb of God, Holy Lamb of God.
Bright and Morning Star, shine upon the Heavens.
Lord of Ages, Rose of Sharon.

My Messiah. Oh my fortress.

Discernment, Finger Prints of the Enemy

December 10, 2014



Welcome, Youtube family. We've been talking a lot about discernment lately. There are so many different facets to discernment, to correctly discerning. It's really difficult to pin them all down, but I'm going to share a message I had from the Lord with you tonight.

This year – it's part of the whole process of purifying your soul to be able to see and hear the Lord. It's written in the Beatitudes, "Blessed are the Pure in Heart, for they shall see God." He comes to the pure in heart for consolation, so if you purify your heart more and more – cooperate with Him.

This isn't something you can do. With the cooperation and help of the Holy Spirit, your heart can be purified and that prepares you for being able to communicate clearly with Him. None of us are perfect, we're always going to make mistakes in discernment. I made one this morning, and the Voice (of the Lord) seemed to change places with a familiar spirit. I bound a Lying spirit and that was the end of it. I deleted everything that he said to me, but the beginning of the communication WAS from the Lord. I got up to do something, when I came back, something else came in.

At this point, I have to say that I think that now that I'm focusing on this teaching, the Lord is giving me ample opportunities to experience some of the different tactics the enemy uses, so that I can share them with you each day, as I share these messages with you. I think that's why He allowed the "switch-eroo" when I came back in here.

I noticed that, in looking at the conversation, the way that it took off the second time – I noticed that there was some lack of charity about other people in my attitude – or in the attitude of the one speaking to me. And the Lord is NEVER lacking in charity, even when He has to reprove, or has to draw attention to something in someone else. He is always SO charitable. However, this particular voice tended towards criticism of another, scorn and contempt.

And boy, I'll tell you, when you feel that – when you feel that start to rise up in you because of what the Lord is saying to you, watch out. Because I don't think that's the Lord. He doesn't stimulate those kinds of feelings in you. He HATES that. Because when we are critical of other people, we are wounding His body, we are actually lashing out and hurting Him. He doesn't lash out at His own body – He cherishes it, nourishes it and pours oil on the wounds.

So, whenever you hear any kind of statement - you're listening for the Lord's voice, He's speaking to you - and you begin to hear some kind of statement that is detracting from another soul, you probably have been allowed a Familiar spirit. For you, it's a test of virtue, because if you recognize that you are doing that, that you are responding in that way, that's impurity in your heart.

And I have to tell you, in my experience, there is NOTHING more vile to the Lord and the Great Cloud of Witnesses than Gossip, Slander and Detraction. It's like a filthy, dirty baby diaper – I mean a BAD one. We have an expression around here, "Dirty Diaper!!!" Which is kinda like, "Be careful! This is not God – this is a dirty diaper. We don't play with dirty diapers, we put them in the trash and leave them there!!!"

Especially, if you're married, or close with someone, and you tend to go back and forth and talk about things. Especially if you're wounded. Anytime you sense any kind of resentment or contempt for another soul, because of what you think the Lord is saying – watch out. It's probably NOT Him.

In February of this year, the Lord was dealing with my pride. Poor Jesus! I tell my husband, "The Lord and I are having problems!" And my husband says, "I'll pray for the Lord!!" Because he knows how stubborn I can be...

Here's the message:
"Don't be afraid."

"But, Lord, I am a sinful woman. I don't see how You can possibly use me?"

"Put your hands upon My heart, and let My Love do the rest."

Let me take a moment and say, that is one test the Lord has given me. When I feel really far away from Him, or feel condemned - which is the work of demons. Or if I'm under conviction, and I've kinda backed away because I feel so dirty, because of what I'm being convicted of. The

Lord will appear to me in such a way that I can see Him, and tell me, *“Put your hands here on My heart.”* The minute He does that, all that negativity goes away, and this incredible sweetness just sucks up into my soul! Such a sweet, tender spirit overtakes me with kindness.

I don't remember the occasion of the “don't be afraid” that begins this message – but I do remember the “put your hands on My heart.” And every time I do that, whatever is hanging in the air is resolved immediately.

“Put your hands upon My heart, and My love will do the rest.”

The readings that they were about was Repentance – and I almost sinned, by buying another copy of a song I had, because something went wrong with the sound. I was in worship and there was a song I really felt in my heart and I wanted to hear. So, I went looking for it, and all I could find was a corrupted copy that I'd messed around with and cut short, and I was really disappointed. So, I was tempted to go to I-Tunes and buy another one. I finally found a copy that wasn't corrupted in another place.

I say “almost sinned by buying a song” – when you live on 3 or 4 hundred dollars a month, you're taking care of 3 people on that, and that's without government subsidies, food stamps, or anything like that – strictly donations - you don't have discretionary money to buy a song from I-tunes. And at that point in time we were in dire, dire straights. Not that we aren't not now – we've adjusted a little, but yeah. We were in dire straights. So, for me to spend discretionary money on anything but medicine at this point, would have been sinful.

So, I said, “Lord, I look at my woefully poor example and I'm so ashamed. My corruption seems to have no end!” I said this, because I shouldn't have gotten tied up figuring this problem out during prayer time, but I did. It felt like a diversion, so I stopped, but I never should have gotten started. That is, looking for the song.

“Do not be afraid,” He repeated.

“But I AM afraid, so afraid of failing you, because my character is so weak.”

“Well, don't be. I have already planned a remedy for all your failures.”

“But I am afraid – I'm so deeply corrupted that you will not be able to use my work to help others.”

“Be more concerned about personal sanctity, My Love. Really, be much more concerned about holiness and in pleasing me.”

“Well, Lord, even in that I feel like a failure.”

“No, you haven't failed, you are making slow progress. But your flesh has a way of stopping progress. And this is what I must amend to bring you to a position of readiness. May I share with you that My heart has complete compassion for you in your trials, and even in your failures. You have to abandon yourself completely, or you'll never make it through in this life. The sooner you embrace this, My love, the better.”

“Like making special foods, when I really shouldn’t be spending time on them?”

“No, that’s the least of your problems. More to be feared is the secret judgments of the heart. That is why I must bring you in continual contact with your miserable side. In this way, you will cease looking at others, so shame-faced will you be with your own failures. This is why the abasement of both of you, I might add, is necessary.

“And when this is accomplished, all you’ll be able to see is Me, and the goodness in others. You still have a ways to go, My Love. Your opinions, your observations, your reasonings - all are futile and get in the way of your sanctity.

“Apply the characteristics of perfection to yourself, and you’ll find that you no longer have time to look at others. And when you do, you’ll be ashamed to even think a bad thought.

“It’s really quite simple: Pride. Pride. And Pride. It knows no bounds. It invades the very lives of every soul it comes into contact with. Pride is an endless sin that plagues all humanity and is conquered ONLY by the bravest.”

I was thinking, “I’m a coward!”

“Yes, I hear you – you ARE a coward! You have Me, and I know not the ways of cowards. Therefore, My Bride, My Espoused One, My Love – you will conquer this terrible sin because I live in you. Both of you, I might add, are going to triumph over your sinful, judgmental natures, MUCH to My Glory.”

“Love, Charity conquers all. Rises above all. Cannot be held down by anyone. Love is your victory. Simply apply the Love I have sown in your hearts, and you will overcome Pride. Love continually abases itself. Love never thinks evil of anyone. Love overcomes all that the enemy dares to throw at you. What I allow, is for your ability to conquer through Love. Where Love ceases, virtue also dies. You cannot have Virtue without Love. It is the hinge that all sanctity swings on.”

(Sigh) “Well, how do I handle our guest, who is continually making filthy messes everywhere I turn?”

“Consider the messes you’ve made with YOUR dogs in the past. That’s not a long walk...I don’t say tolerate it, just love her through it. That’s all you can do.

“Clare, don’t be discouraged, please. We are changing so much about your natures. You don’t see it because you’re too close. Just keep your eyes on Me and My love will do all the rest.

“Now, I want you to accept My forgiveness for the way you wasted time today, and commend you for not buying that song again. You see? You are making progress.

“I love you, and want to live happily ever after with you.

“So, cheer up, dust yourself off. We are for one another, and all will be well with your soul. Just trust Me. Trust that I love you, I am for you, and we are progressing. So please, don’t grow impatient or disheartened. Truly.”

And that's the end of the message.

I'm going to be sharing these messages with you more and more because I feel that the lessons the Lord has given me are worth passing on to you. I've thought about doing a teaching on discernment, and I may still do that, with Scriptures and so on. But I've already done so many teachings with Scriptures in my early videos that address a lot of these topics, that I'm wondering if that's really what you need. I'm thinking more in terms of sharing with you the very things the Lord has worked with me on, hoping that will help you on your journey of discernment.

So, God bless you Youtube family. We really love you and prayer for you and are so very grateful for you subscribing to our channel. And I hope and pray that you're getting something good out of it through the Lord.

Homeruns for Heaven, His Grace Will Not Return to Him Void

December 11, 2104



Welcome, Youtube family. Tonight I want to share some things from our book *Chronicles of the Bride*. Actually, just one particular passage. But, before I do, I want to say that I believe in my heart that the best possible way to help you with discernment, to help all of us with discernment is to be transparent and honest with you about my faults and shortcomings and about the times when the Lord has had to reprimand or correct me. Or I was misguided and He had to change my guidance, or I was deceived and I had to delete something. I think this is the best possible way that I can share with you what He's taught me with discernment.

On March 9, 2007 I was in Heaven with the Lord. Jesus and I are on a small sailboat crossing a very large lake, headed in the direction of some steep mountains on a distant shore. I see myself as a young woman, on the bow of the sailboat. We have entered a lush cove with thick jungle, climbing steep hills on either side. The water is pristine emerald with a white sandy bottom. We are approaching a pier at the end of the cove where a small crowd of native women and children have come out excitedly to greet us. I am quite surprised because I don't know any of them, yet they seem to know me. Jesus replied to my unspoken thoughts, "You are their mother."

"I am?" I replied incredulously, "But how can that be, Lord?"

"Anyone who does the will of the Father, is Mother to them."

After we pulled up to the pier Jesus got out first and then helped me. The children immediately surrounded Him, and then me and started putting orchids in my hair. One of the heavy set native women, walked up to me with a group of ladies and placed an exquisitely embroidered white satin scapular with golden thread embroidery and white silk French knots trimming the edges. It was just beautiful! It is executed with outstanding skill.

Jesus explained, "They have made this for you because of your great love for them. Many graces dispensed on your behalf went to them. In those times when others did not respond to our labors, the graces were shed on a poor and simple people who would. There are many saints here, exceptional saints."

One little boy squeezed his way through the crowd with an older girl right behind him and brought me an oyster shell with a lovely pearl in its center. He looked into my eyes and I into his; they were like windows into eternity. The boy is little, the soul immense. For a brief second I came to understand a little of the intoxication we must cause the Lord with our love for Him and why He would be willing to suffer so terribly for just this one precious soul.

Jesus introduced him to me, "His name is Pantutu, and his sister is Eruru. I have saved this for you as a most special surprise." (It is the day after my birthday.) I am so touched, so grateful, my eyes stream with tears.

"What can I do for you, little one?" I asked.

He answered, "You've already done so much!"

"Precious!" I kissed his little hand and lifted him up into my lap. Holding him, he rested his little head over my heart and I felt drawn away into a fathomless exchange of love. When I came back to myself we were departing in the sailboat. I looked back at little Pantutu who was waving and I said, "Lord, isn't there something special we can give him?" Jesus handed me a small gold chain and locket that had His picture embossed on it. Inside were two pictures, which I did not see. I tossed it to him on the shore and taking it in his little hands, he examined it carefully, then looked up with a giant grin.

Jesus assured me, "My love, this is a real place in Heaven, with real souls, your very own offspring, Our offspring." At that point our sailboat began to gradually move back out of the cove.

I was waving good-bye and he began running along the shore line following us.

"Pantutu! Keep me in your prayers!" I said, knowing the prayers of pure souls carry much weight with the Father.

"You are the reason he is here." The Lord remarked. "It is your prayers and offerings that released the graces to make his salvation possible. So many children, so many souls you don't know about, so many surprises!"

I could only weep tears of thanksgiving for seeing such fruit in Heaven. I reflected later, after this experience was over; many years ago, I longed to go to Africa as a result of a vision I experienced during prayer, of women and children calling for help with their arms outstretched. They were living in squalor and so very destitute. I wanted to go to them, but as the Lord would have it, obedience kept us in the states, but I never forgot them. And it seems now that ministry that did not seem to be fruitful here in America, in some mystical way bore fruit in Africa.

The Lord has promised, “My Word shall not return to Me void, it will accomplish that for which I sent it.”

We believe that the Lord did all the work necessary for each soul’s salvation, on the cross, but someone must carry the message, and for this back up prayers, fasts and other offerings act as a catalyst to release the graces they need in the mission field. It has been our experience that when we have labored for a soul and they do not accept the grace, (wow, that’s painful...) the Lord in His perfect economy of salvation, gives the grace to a soul that is ready to accept it, so that even those who are far removed from the mission field, by their offerings assist those who are out there laboring.

That’s the end of the story from *Chronicles of the Bride*, a very short story.

Now, I want to go on to the message that I have with that as a background, so you understand what I’m talking about in this message and what the Lord is referring to. It’s entitled, “Home Runs for Heaven.”

The Lord began: *“Why have you doubted My love for you? I’m always right here with you. There are seasons where I must withdraw, for both your spiritual health and the graces given to other souls.”*

Here, He was referring to my ability to perceive Him.

“That changes nothing about the substance of My love for you. My ever-present Love is with you and for you. I never abandon you – never! It’s merely an illusion created by your own mind, under the influence of the enemy. Yes – reason in your own mind. It is true that I have come to you when I was not happy with you, to help you overcome your faults and impart instruction, love and encouragement to you. So, you see, My presence is not dependent on your favor. It is My love that visits you, and My love that abstains from visiting you in a sentient way. I am with you. Period. Always and forever. You reach out to Me and I am there. Whether I respond in a sentient way or not – I do respond. How could a mother NOT respond to the cry of her infant? Just so, I respond to you with the appropriate Graces. You may or may not realize HOW I am responding, but I am.

“In the meantime, sentient Graces are flowing in abundance in Africa and around the world. So, you see? Nothing is lost. Not one suffering on My behalf is lost. All is used and well distributed to the very fertile ground that is ready to receive the seed.

“You see, I am like the very wise banker who takes your investment and brings forth a hundred-fold for the Kingdom of God. You, for your part, have given Me your suffering to be used without any conditions, and I, for My part, invest it where it will produce the most fruit. How can you lose? Understand this, dear daughter. Although I know your fleshly mind is severely impairing you from comprehending it – when I seem the furthest away, I am scoring many homeruns for the Kingdom of God. Though these games and their scores are hidden from you, someday you will see just how effective every severe test of faith was for the conversion of souls.

“Just say to yourself in these situations: ‘Jesus is scoring home runs for Heaven!’”

I'll go into this a lot more – I think I do in some of the earlier teachings. The economy of suffering and how the Lord releases Graces when we fast and pray and offer Him whatever happens to come up in our life. There is tremendous merit in shouldering your cross without complaining and offering it to the Lord.

So, God bless you Youtube family, and I hope again that these messages are blessing you. I appreciate you tuning in to our channel – thank you. The Lord bless you with very sharp discernment and deep understanding of yourself in the Lord. Amen.

Tag Along Monsters, When You Fall...

December 12, 2014



Tonight I want to share with you a message that I wrote. There'll be a message from the Lord in the next message after this. This is basically something I wrote based on my experience. I call it Tag Along Monsters.

The devils are opportunists and tag-along monsters. God has given us a tender place in our souls, a place where He speaks without words. A gut-level place where He guides.

It is written, "You will hear a voice, 'This is the way, walk in it. Whenever you turn to the right or the left'" Isaiah 30:21.

But, our insidious enemy, the vicious ones, the accusers of the brethren are constantly using this against us in our walk. We know when we offend God with some thought, action or thought action. This is His gift to us, to keep us spiritually healthy. But what do we do once we've recognized our fault? Well, I can tell you for years, I would go run and hide. I've been walking with the Lord 25-30 years and I can't tell you how I spent many, many years running and hiding after I blew it.

But generally speaking, we tend to cower and avoid Him, just as Adam and Eve did in the garden. The evil ones are standing there encouraging us to do what we somehow suspect or know is wrong. They're saying, "Oh, it's okay, really. You can do this. God won't be offended. Or, "He'll forgive you, really. It's just a little thing."

And once we've committed the fault, the devils come back and say, "See? You're good for nothing, you can't be faithful for one hour. Now God is angry with you – He won't hear YOUR prayers! You aren't worthy of Him. And forget ministering to others!"

At this point, we run for cover instead of running into His waiting arms. All the while, HE'S looking on with mercy and compassion. This fall, which He most likely allowed to humble us, is our opportunity to grow in humility and faith. He's waiting with open arms and kisses, to receive us back into fellowship, wanting to strengthen us and assure us of His love, which is impossible to earn. He loves us because He is God. And Love is His nature –He can't help Himself. He IS

Love! He created us for fellowship with Him, He enjoys our company. He's not like an earthly father, waiting for us to prove how good we are before He showers His love and approval on us.

So, what are we do to? The sooner we forget ourselves and turn to Him, knowing that He will forgive and restore our peace, the sooner we'll be happy again.

These little tag-along uglies know this – so they work energetically to cause toxic guilt that paralyzes our relationship with God. We have to learn to outsmart the little monsters, and go directly to the Lord when we've fallen short. Confess our weakness, our sin, and ask forgiveness in all humility. This needs to be done *without delay*. The longer we delay, the more monsters accumulate on our backs, shouting how worthless and bad we are.

They take a certain delight in seeing a Christian cowering in guilt, while they invisibly go on beating us with self hatred and condemnation. Oh Boy, can I relate to that – this stuff is NASTY! And it sticks, unless we deal a decisive blow to these crippling lies.

Don't let these tag-along monsters paralyze your relationship with the Lord. Turn directly to Him with all confidence, knowing that He will forgive you immediately and paralyze your unwanted company. They'll have to look elsewhere for a new victim.

Sometimes, consequences of our sin linger on as we repair the damage we've caused. In all humility, receive this from our Good Shepherd's hands with a docile heart. He will turn what was meant for evil into good.

Be teachable, be meek and confident in His loving arms and you will TERRIBLY upset and even depress the little monsters who have worked so hard to separate you from God.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or anguish, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Romans 8:35

So, in conclusion, I just want to say that the most threatening thing in the world to the devils, the demons, to the kingdom of darkness is a discerning Christian in intimate communion with the Lord. That is a VERY, VERY threatening person. So, they do everything they can to keep you from becoming intimate with the Lord and learning how to discern the truth from falsehood.

Be encouraged, press in and know that the Lord is mercifully waiting to pick you up every time you fall. Boy, it that weren't true, I would NOT be here right now!

The Lord bless you and increase your wisdom and discernment.

Jesus Teaches on Discernment

December 12, 2014



Here's the message that I just promised you in the previous video, and, to fill you in on what was going on when I received this message, the last few days I've been assaulted with accusations that I'm not hearing from the

Lord but from a demon. It hasn't been a clear-cut accusation; just a subtle hint...an undercurrent...a quiet questioning.

The Lord began, *"I want you to be totally at rest, like a child on her mother's lap."*

'Is this really you, Lord?'

I've been plagued with this fear all of my Christian life, and one reason I have is because I came from the New Age. I had to make the change from The New Age to becoming a Christian. Believe me, the last thing in the world that I wanted was to be able to speak to the Lord, in the sense that I was so afraid that I'd be deceived. That's a little background on why I'm so cautious.

As I came to sit down to praise and worship, I immediately saw my handsome Jesus, dancing with me, with a twinkle in His eyes. My Spirit just leapt inside of me! I just knew it was the Lord! He smiled and said,

"You can't deny it's Me now, can you?"

And, no, I couldn't. I knew, indeed, that it was Him! We danced for a very long time. But I grew weary of the music. It became noisy and 'in the way,' so I turned it off and sat, quietly, and I pulled a card from my daily rhema Box. It said, "Oh, how wonderful! Oh, how marvelous, is my Savior's love for me."

By the way, I encourage all of you to make your own daily rhema Box – it's like a Daily Bread box, an index card box, and in it on index cards, you can write down the Scriptures that the Lord's given you, the Prophecies, the Promises, and all kinds of things. Just put all of the cards in that little box, and when you're high and dry, and you just can't connect with the Lord, and you can't hear Him, and you feel like saying, "Where are you, God?" Go and get three cards from your rhema Box. Pray to the Holy Spirit first, and bind any Lying Spirits from the cards in the Name of Jesus, and then pull three cards from your rhema Box. That will give you a really good reading on where you are, and it will really help you to 'pull out of the ditch,' and to trust the Lord.

Truly, He was there, before me, smiling, and He said, *"All I want from you, Clare, is to receive My love."*

He began crying. *"It has taken Me so long to get you to accept my love. Please, please, don't turn Me away. And, by the way, every one of those messages was from Me. Every single one."*

Lord, I still have doubts about Iran. Why would you give me that message?

"Didn't I show you Obama, long before he was even visible or elected?"

Yes, that's true.

I'd had a dream and a vision, before he was elected, and when he was giving his acceptance speech, I immediately recognized him as the man in my dream that the Lord had shown me,

something like seven years before.

Anyway...just then, one of my cats came in and meowed at me, wanting to be picked up, so I lifted her up onto my lap and arranged her so that she'd be comfortable. She didn't budge; she just settled in while I petted her.

"You see? I want you to be just like her. When I come to hold you, melt in My arms, and fall into the deep place of trust. Rest, and receive the love I long to shower on you; the love that transforms all of your wounds into beacons of light, that can touch others with My healing power. I long so much to be totally received by you, and all My creatures. But they're so fearful; so scrupulous; so afraid of going astray, and hearing from a dark spirit, rather than their God. How I wish they would trust Me more."

But Lord, you do allow deception.

"Every time I have allowed it, I have also delivered you from it and clarified why I allowed it and restored you, haven't I?"

Yes, Lord, you have, but that's why I'm so cautious. I suspect much greater pride lurks within me than you've allowed me to see. And so, I'm afraid of being deceived.

"I have no argument for that, My love."

Only... even if He slays me, still will I love Him. Oh boy!

"You must be willing to be wounded for your own good. You must trust that I will not let you go far, before I correct you. And you do have a Covering."

That would be my husband. I'm very careful with my Covering, to make sure that anything that I get is from the Lord, because the last thing that I want to do is be deceived or to deceive others. That's the last thing I want.

"So, you can trust me, Clare, to provide you with accurate information, as long as your charity and humility are intact and growing. You mustn't ever let yourself grow lax in charity, or get 'too big for your britches.'"

And I'd add here that not relying upon the discernment of your Covering, in some ways, puts you in that position of being 'too big for your britches.' I think that I've mentioned before – if you've seen my other videos – that if you don't have a Covering, you can use a Rhema Box; you can use a little book called The Bible Promises Book, and pray to the Holy Spirit, and ask, "Is this the Lord I'm talking to?"

I'll tell you guys, I do this every day. You can laugh, and you can accuse me of 'Bible Roulette;' I don't care. It works! The Lying Spirits get shown up for what they are when I use The Bible Promise Book. There are times the Lord allows me to be tested one step further, and I have to bind Lying spirits off The Bible Promises, but He does reveal the truth. He uses the Rhema Box, and He uses The Bible Promises, and readings from Scripture.

"You mustn't get lax in charity or 'too big for your britches.' I try to pull you down and back in line gently. I can't help it if your pride causes you to overreact to My corrections. Sooner or later you will come to the point where you can tolerate it without becoming despondent, or rebellious, as you always do. Besides, what about that little flutter in your conscience that tells you something is not right? Are you listening to that? Yes, you have been listening, but be a little quicker to obey, when you hear that flutter. Keep your conscience clean. Always keep your conscience clean, and you will have very little to worry about in the realm of discernment. It is only when you stubbornly grab the bit in your teeth, and take off in your own direction, despite your husband's warning. But I must let you learn the harder lessons."

"This is an ongoing lesson, My Beloved. This is the fine art of discernment, and the more you abandon the purse of your own opinion, and renounce your own self-will, the easier it will become for you. But, for now, I am indeed holding you, and how wonderful it is, to have you in my arms; to see your tears of love; to hear your heart so eager for My words and so willing to obey. All of this is stunningly beautiful to Me and the very joy of My heart. Please, oh please, never give this up! You are so dear to Me! I am so comforted by you, and I derive great consolation from your love for Me, Clare. Great Consolation! And as you can see, there is so much suffering I must endure from My creatures."

"My heart needs the tender love of all My Brides."

Hell on Earth, Prophetic Word

December 13, 2014



This message is out of the norm for me. It's a very difficult message. It's not something I normally do. We put it through several discernments and have been confirmed that this is from the Lord. I'm going to share it with you. Tonight as I was with the Lord I was playing holy music and we were dancing together. I could see us dancing like in a ballroom. It was sweet, close dancing. I noticed that after 45 minutes there were tears streaming down from the Lord's eyes; just gushing from His eyes.

I turned the music off to sit with Him and He began, *"Hell on Earth. Literally, hell on Earth. Not to be believed beyond any horror movie Hollywood could dream up or invent. No one knows the gravity of what's coming; so many left by the wayside."*

I'm going to interject here for a minute. When He said that, I saw a man walking along a sidewalk in the middle of the city, from a building to a skyscraper. He was a businessman. He'd been thrown down on the ground and he was just dazed. He was looking up and leaning against this cement wall. The expression in his eyes was one of almost being vacantly overpowered and in amazement. Just out there, like he had no idea; no clue as to what had happened and how it all came down.

The Lord continued, *“So many innocent, blind, lame, and without a clue: clueless. They are known from the learning institutions as dumb and programmed to be empty and dumb to what is to transpire. Oh, Clare, please tell them for Me this is not what I wanted for My children on Earth. This is not what I wanted. Not what I planned, not at all. No, I had planned a paradise for My people, My children a literal Paradise. I had to give reign to free will, because free will carries consequences and all must learn through consequences to call upon Me and choose Me above and beyond the learning institutions and the pop culture of their generation.”*

“They must go deeper. I have called to them deeper and deeper. Deeply I have planted My Word to them. Deep in their consciousness, I left have My calling card of love and warning. They’ve gone unheeded supplanted by the glitter of your culture. The living will envy the dead but the (RFID) chip will not allow them to die. There is the technology to keep people alive through the chip. They will search for death, but it will elude them.”

I interrupted Him at this point and said, “I understand, but they could jump off a bridge?”

He said, *“Could they? Not with mind control in place. You have no idea what is coming or what has been engineered by Satan to cause indescribable suffering to humanity; to those I created in My image, to those I love with My life. He cannot destroy Me, but He can hurt Me by making men suffer. Unspeakable horrors... yet will My mercy triumph, Clare. Yet will My mercy snatch the souls from their bodies who call out to Me.”*

But, Lord, I thought there was no redemption once you get the chip?

“That is what is written, but am I to have no mercy? Too late for them. Too late for them but death will indeed be a relief and I will separate soul from body. I will mercifully remove the soul, the spirit, and out of the grasp of this evil generation of Satan worshippers.”

Lord, what do I make of this? It’s so out of the ordinary for a message.

“Just take it very seriously. Very, very, very seriously. The living will envy the dead. What this evil and wicked generation has bought into is a complete lie. What they have been sold is a bill of goods. There is no resemblance to the reality that is to fall upon them. They do not realize they are being used by Satan for their own destruction. It is fitting in their greed that they, too, should perish in the plagues and pestilences that they have given birth to on the Earth. It is fitting that they should be swallowed up in liquid fire in their lush and extravagant underground cities. It is so fitting.”

“Nonetheless, I did not bring man onto the Earth for such a time as this. Never, never did I plan this desolation for them, but because of their arrogance and rebellion, they’ve been given over to the father of lies - and he has done his job well. They are expecting a

Brave New World of super-intelligent, super-elegant living. Rather they shall die in their fiery graves along with many of the deceivers. Do you understand? When I return, there will be utter chaos? There will be monstrosities of nature that will have to be slain in order to safeguard the Earth."

But, Lord, what about the three days of darkness at the end of the Tribulation and the fire that is to cleanse the Earth?

"Yes, I shall indeed cleanse by fire, but not all will die. There will be those that come up from the pit; monstrosities of nature that must be destroyed without souls. The demons will be bound but what they have created with artificial intelligence and body parts - mixed man with animal - those will still walk the Earth and need to be eradicated. Justify it to say, the world will be a waste. And yes, I will regenerate it. But there will be much work to do.

"What I am weeping over is the suffering of the multitudes that would not listen. They chose to turn their back and they stopped up their ears for it was inconvenient to stop their lives to hear My message. Not until the holocaust will they turn to Me, and too late to be saved from the fire and the wrath of the Father. They will not turn to God in righteousness but in selfish ambition to be delivered - and yet deliverance shall escape them.

"I want you to say this was never My plan for mankind. I created the Garden for My sons and daughters. Never did dream of what is to come. All of this has been engineered by Satan and his minions. Try to understand - this was not My plan. You see, too many write off evil unto Me, because they do not want to take responsibility for their own defeat.

"They want to see all of Creation turn against Me, were it possible - which it's not. This generation living needs to know I never intended this of man and this is not my plan; it's Satan's. You may choose to blame it on Me, but you will find out - I never planned this. You, Mankind, sided with evil and evil brought this forth, not I. Nonetheless, Men will lift their fists to the sky and curse Me for what they have done to the Earth, but let it be written: it was not I who devastated the Earth. It was you, Mankind."

But Lord, You are the one pouring out the vials.

"And in the vials there would be nothing to pour out if Satan hadn't engineered it. You wanted the rule of Satan on Earth and here it is."

Youtube family, pray for your unsaved loved ones and those who just refuse to listen. Please pray for them, because it's going to be so much worse than any of us can imagine. This is not God's plan for the Earth. He didn't put this together and this whole

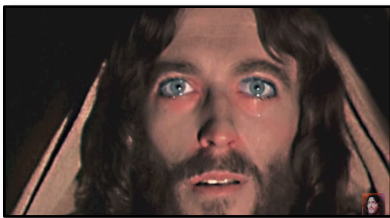
story is not His plan. This is the rebellion of Man on Earth and Man voted it in and Man will have to die under it.

Please spread the message that God is not the One doing this. Yes, these things are written in Revelation, but they have been brought on mankind by Mankind. It was never engineered by the Lord for them.

God bless you Youtube family. Thank you for listening.

Prophetic Word For My Bride, Now or Never

December 13, 2014



When I came to prayer tonight the Lord had a different message for me and I have to say that some of the things He talks about in here I have been so guilty of! He's calling to His Bride again; where is your allegiance, My Bride?

The Lord began, *"Where is your allegiance, My Bride? Are you willing to go into your prayer closets and comfort Me or will you be with the rest shopping, selling, and celebrating when it all comes down? Where will you be? In the ark or at the high places, paying tribute to the world? Where is your allegiance? Is it to me? To yourself? Or to the world and Satan? Where are the things that most matter to you? In the bank, with your family, your friends... or with Me? Where is your allegiance, My Bride? Where will you be when the floodwaters suddenly rush in upon you?"*

"I'm calling you now to make that decision. I'm calling out to My Bride tearfully. Please, please come to Me. Come with Me into the ark of My love. There you will find Me suffering and there you will find My protection. Yes, I am suffering and I will continue to suffer until evil is no more. Yes, I weep over My Bride who has gone to the mall to sell herself - once again abandoning Me for the goods of this world.

"This is a simple message. There's nothing complex about it. I need your company and your comfort. I long to be held tenderly and loved. I long to have the salve of your sweet greetings meet My eyes. The purity of your voice lull me into a sleep, taking Me far away from what I must see and hear everyday.

"Please, My Bride, abandon your ways of the world in this holy season and come to Me into the secret place, the ark of My love. Nourish and tend to My wounds. Make Me forget the ones who have walked away cold-hearted, caring nothing for My plight. You have no idea what one glance from My Bride means to Me.

"Just imagine yourself in a crowded ballroom, a gala celebrating the King's birthday. Everyone is parading their beauty through the door and on to the dance floor to be noticed and ogled over. Everyone is caught up in their next catch; the game that never ends... Power, position, wealth, and fame. Then suddenly, there is the fanfare and all turn towards the door - and in walks the

King, reading the minds of every single person in the room. He sees that it is an irritation to stop and acknowledge Him as the fanfare goes on.

“They are so caught up in the lust of the moment, to break from it is painfully annoying. There He stands in regal attire, sovereign of their whole world. As He glances over the crowd unknown to them, He reads their thoughts and feelings; the thoughts and feelings of everyone in the room. There in the corner stands a little wall flower. She has no interest in the splendor, the game, or the catch. She is caught up in the beauty of the King - and nothing more. Stunned by the beauty of her soul and amazed that she’s so different from the others, He graciously walks over to her and places her hand on His arm and announces to the whole room, ‘I have found the one worthy to be My queen.’ All the others are shocked and incredulous. They are shocked and their mouths drop open. The silence is deafening. She’s an absolute nobody. Look at her shabby attire? Her family is not even royalty.

“As I glance over you, My Brides what am I forced to see? What will be in your thoughts, your hearts? Will you be impatient with Me because you have a long shopping list and it’s getting late? You just can’t wait to get to the mall? Or will you be overcome with emotion because your King is in your midst? This is the Bride I’m looking for. She is so in love with Me that she has no time or interest in shopping. Only in being with Me. She’d rather drink from My bitter cup than dine sensuously with her friends. I am here, covered in sorrow over the plight of your world. Yes, I say your world, because it doesn’t bare any resemblance to My world.

“I’m in sorrow for what is to come upon you so suddenly that there will be no escaping it. I have sought out My Bride; I’ve gone to the malls, the dining rooms, the galas, and I’ve found her engaging with other men, eluding in sexual conduct; reveling in the filth Satan has offered up for her enjoyment. Now I’m weary of calling, searching, begging. I am so very weary. If you’re going to come back, you’d better do it quickly. There’s hardly any time left for you. It’s now or never, My Brides. Now or never. Now or never.”

I thought, at this point, I had been so guilty of being flighty like this and being wrapped up in my agenda. I’ve been guilty of this, too, so I thought maybe now would be a good time to pray a prayer and say that if you don’t know Jesus, and you haven’t given your life over to Him, you don’t know what you’re missing.

Aside from the fact that it’s so wonderful, it’s also very dangerous right now to belong to yourself or the world because things are coming to a head and you want to be in the Lord’s ark of love. You don’t want to be in the world drowning with the rest of it.

Let’s pray this together: “Lord Jesus I, too, am weary of this world. Forgive me, Jesus. I have lived a life of selfness and sin even as a Christian. Receive me back into your dwelling place, Lord, and change my life to be pleasing unto You. I give you my life and my heart once again - never to take it back. I abandon it to you, Lord. Forgive me and have mercy. Teach me the ways of comforting and living only for you. Amen.”

Secret Rapture, Three Days of Darkness, Our Discernment Process, True or False?

December 14, 2014



I've been asked several times what I thought about the prophecies where the chosen-out ones were waiting for the 3 days of darkness that is to happen before the Rapture. As the prophecy goes, during these 3 days the chosen ones will be raptured ahead of the Bride, trained for 3 days, and return to the Earth in glorified bodies. I was asked to join them by one of the women. I honestly sought the Lord about this without wanting an immediate answer, because I didn't want to influence my answer by

my own desires.

Sometimes our desires are so strong that they eclipse the Lord speaking to us, because He is very delicate and gentle. It sounds absolutely fabulous to me, I have to admit. I was torn between fulfilling my mission and not enough time because of the impending Rapture. Somehow being allowed to return to the Earth during the tribulation to help with the harvest would be an absolute dream come true. Let me say right now this idea was really awesome and the answer to all my conflicting feelings about being taken before my time, so to speak.

Well, the Lord knows how I am and as He was advising me about another situation with one of the women involved, He mentioned this to me. Before I tell you what He said, I would like to take you through my steps in discernment and share them with you. When I first heard of the secret rapture I felt an immediate check in my spirit. Deep down in my gut, something didn't feel right - but I put my feelings on hold and patiently listened to the explanation being given. Then a more firm check in my spirit caused me to stop right there. I took it to my covering, my husband. His immediate reaction was the very same as mine. Something didn't feel right. I have to admit I was a little disappointed, because it would have solved all my problems with not finishing my mission here on Earth.

The next step is Ezekiel went to *The Bible Promises* three times for a confirmation from the Holy Spirit. He bound the lying spirit before He opened the book.

The first reading the Holy Spirit led him to was under the heading of *Lying*. "A false witness shall not be unpunished and he that speaks lies shall perish" (Proverbs 19:9).

Let me stop right here and tell you I am not accusing anyone of lying - but I don't care how solid your prophetic gift has been: God alone is without error and perfect. We all make mistakes. Sometimes a lying spirit will tag along and that is to say you could be having a perfectly good and valid conversation with the Lord and there may be a pause and He may, for His own reasons, allow that demon to interject something untrue. I will not even venture to say why He does, because there are many different reasons. All of them are very good for our souls. At that point, it's not God's messenger that is lying, it's a lying spirit saying something untrue. So, please don't jump to conclusions and please don't accuse someone of being a false prophet, or that they're lying.

The next confirmation was under the heading *Jealousy*. The Scripture that registered with him was in James 3:16, "For where you have envy and selfish ambition there you find disorder and every evil practice."

I want to take a moment and say something about this. I think it's really important that we never, ever judge a person's motive when given a prophecy. Only God knows the motives of that person. That's His job. To take on His authority and take that upon ourselves is not right. That's what I believe. Who knows where the selfish ambition is if it's quickened by the Holy Spirit and that's the aspect that He's communicating with us. It could very well be with the intention of the demons, for sure. If it's a misled prophecy, the ones who gave it have selfish ambitions and they have motives. The motives are to confuse us and to cause division. Not every single thing that is given to us in Scripture will necessarily apply to the situation. The Lord may just be calling your attention to ambition. It's something we need to just sit with and discern and not get all worked up over it. Look at the aspects of it that you know apply and let the other things go. Don't fall under condemnation, accuse, and don't be harsh. Look for the dynamic that is quickened to you. In any case if it's selfish ambition or jealous that particular reading is not a good indication that this whole concept is true. It's another red flag.

The reason I mention *The Bible Promises* so many times is very simple; each one of the chapters is divided according to content so it's a lot easier to discern what the Holy Spirit is saying to you in *The Bible Promises* than it is if you were to open the Scriptures of the Bible. There's a great deal of conflicting information on both pages depending on which copy you have and size of print. The nice thing about this book is that it's divided into topics and segments. When you prayerfully ask the Holy Spirit to lead you through the Scriptures using *The Bible Promises*, you're able to find more continuity in your answer than if you were to find something on the two pages of your opened Bible that give you different situations of what's happened. It makes it easier to discern. That's why we're so fond of using it. We've been using it for 30 years. It's done a pretty good job of leading us, as far as I'm concerned. We feel like our lives are in the place that He wants them. Yes, we have a lot to learn, that's for sure, but we feel like we are in the right place in the right time. Boy, that's invaluable to have that kind of peace.

We also go to the Scriptures. Many times we use that as a jump off point. We'll get a Scripture from James, for instance, and we'll read it in context and get an understanding of the situation and how it was meant. Sometimes the Holy Spirit brings up more about the situation just by mediating about that simple word. This is what we use to discern because this is an outside witness. It's a second and third witness. When you don't have two or three reliable people that you can go to, to confirm, you're pretty much on your own. Being on your own is dangerous. We need to know one another by the spirit and learn the ways of the spirit and the move of the spirit in order to navigate through our lives, especially as things become more treacherous with betrayals and people being handed over to death and so on. We need to be able to tell by the spirit who is authentic and who isn't.

The third and final reading was under *Humility*.
"A man's pride shall bring him low but honor shall uphold the humble and in spirit" (Proverbs 29:23).

This one was inconclusive. There are two different ways to look at this. One is to say that, "Well, maybe I'm too proud to accept something different like this and different from the

ordinary. Maybe I'm just too proud." Some people would say, "If the Lord didn't say it to me, then it's not true." This kind of reading could be pointing right to us. On the other hand, it could have to do with pride involved on the other end. We don't know and we certainly don't want to assign motives to anyone anymore than we like having motives assigned to us. The combination of those three reasons was not a sign at all that this prophecy is true. It pretty much shot it down.

So in conclusion, the Spirit of the Lord in Ezekiel put up a caution sign and then He confirmed it with three readings.

After that, my sweet and loving Jesus came to instruct me about a situation for a woman who dearly loves the Lord with all her heart, but had been drawn into a deception. The Lord said something very gentle, "*They are misguided. There will only be one Rapture.*"

After that, I went to *The Bible Promises* to make sure it was from the Lord and He gave me three confirmations and it was Him speaking to me. Plus, He told me something about the lady I was praying with and it turned out what He told me was true. So, everything in that conversation with Him proved out.

I want to emphasize that the demons have access to any knowledge in the world that is existing. This is a little a side note for you - I think this is worth mentioning. Don't let it confuse you about this topic, but just something to remember. So - they can see the situation that the lady was in. They could have told me that and it wouldn't have been supernatural knowledge but rather inside information by seeing the situation. Just because you hear, "So and so is going to be at your door in 30 minutes" doesn't mean that is from God. The demons can see very well who is on the way to your house.

True prophetic knowledge is knowing what's going to happen before it happens *without surmising it based on evidence, based on observation*. Such as when Paul told the ship's captain not one man would be lost after the ship wreck (Acts 27). The probability of someone being lost was very high, so when he said not one man would be lost he was speaking from supernatural knowledge.

Now, I want to look at the prophecy itself. Examine each thing on its own merit. First of all, let's look at the three days of darkness. My experience with this prophecy is that there is some substance to it. It came from a good Catholic source. I based it on the person who operates in the gifts of knowledge, healing, miracles, and lived an inapproachable life. There were others as well who prophesied the three days of darkness going back over 100 years and they were reported to have lived holy lives. That's real important that the source was holy. Their version about the 3 days is that there would be a time near the end of the Great Tribulation where the demons of hell would be released on the Earth and that anyone who was outside and not protected by the Lord's angels would die instantly. The instructions were to seal up your house and not go out for anyone or anything. Another part was that you would hear relatives' voices being imitated by demons crying to open the door and let them in. In the end the Lord and His angels would bind and destroy every last human and this would constitute a purification of the Earth from evil. True or false? I'm not convinced one way or another in my spirit. I don't have a strong leaning, so honestly I'm not sure. Since the sources are good it might possibly happen that way.

My conclusion is that if I need to know about this, the Lord will remind me of it and fill me in on the details if this is something necessary to me. If it's not necessary to us, then we're really wasting our time running after it to find out whether it's true or not.

In examining the dynamics of the prophecy: "Is there any room for vanity and pride?" Since this specifically talks about the special "called out ones" - then yes. I believe there is plenty of room for vanity and pride. The next question I would ask is, "What is the motive and the fruit from the event?" I believe there is a possibility of very good fruit since it talks about working for the Lord to bring in the harvest before the Rapture. That seems good and noble to me. "Can it be found in the Scriptures?" There are parallels in Exodus and in other places. "Does it agree with Scripture?" This is the final and most important aspect to look at. This is where it falls short. No, it does not agree with any references to the Rapture, at least to my knowledge.

So, my conclusion about this prophecy is that it is false. With that said, please - let's remember no one is perfect. I'm not perfect. We're all opened to deception and if you think you aren't open to deception well... moving right along.

Dear family, let's stay little, tucked away in the Lord's heart where it is safe. Let's not find fault with anyone or accuse. Let's not assume we know more than others. Let's just keep our eyes and ears on Jesus and cry out to Him for answers. There's nothing wrong with examining something and testing the spirits to see if they be of God. There's nothing wrong with examining a prophecy or a doctrine. That's not being critical of others. That's just being sensible and wise. We have to do that from time to time. We don't have to lay condemnation on them if they've made a mistake. That's totally unnecessary and what it does is, it injures the Lord. Not only does it injure that person but it injures the Lord.

This is His body and we need to treat it with kid gloves like you would an infant. You don't want to discourage or wound anyone. If we trust that the Lord will make the way straight for us and not allow us to be deceived, that's important too. Many demons have gone out into the world and they are very clever trying to deceive even the elect.

If we stay little and teachable not trusting in our own understanding, I believe the Lord will not suffer us to be misled for very long. If we have a sincere heart and we are seeking the truth and only the truth, eventually we'll get to the truth. If we're trying to defend something like a favorite idea and we fight off all other forms of logic concerning it... *then* we're in trouble, because then we've got an attachment to something. Our attachment is stronger than knowing the truth and that's not good.

In conclusion I want to quote this Scripture, because I feel that it applies here. "Trust in the Lord with all your heart and do not lean on your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge Him and He will make straight your paths. Be not wise in your own eyes. Fear the Lord and turn away from evil. Do not despise the Lord's discipline or be weary of His reproof for the Lord reproofs Him whom He loves as a father his son in whom he delights" (Proverbs 3:6).

The Lord delights in all of us, especially those who are really committed to serving Him. You look at prophecy in light of that. Wherever the prophecy came, from the intentions were good and obviously they love the Lord enough to serve Him with their whole heart and their whole

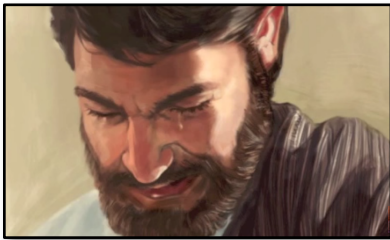
lives. We need to encourage one another when it comes up that maybe we've made a mistake. We need to say, "It's okay, I've made mistakes everyday."

The bottom line is, if we don't have that attitude, then we're in pride and if we get into pride He's going to arrange a nice fall for us. He's going to remove His covering and allow the demons to trip us up. It's super important that we receive the truth from Him and that we're willing to be corrected. When we are corrected or when someone else is corrected, we are to be very gentle, loving, kind, and understanding. If we were in that person's place we would have done the same thing.

God bless you family.

Jesus' Harlot Bride, Prophetic Dream

December 15, 2014



My husband had a dream on the 13th of this month that is very heart rending and we believe it's a prophetic dream from the Lord - describing the condition of His Bride at this time - or at least some of His Bride, certainly not all of His Bride. But, before I tell you about this dream, I'd like to say that my husband Ezekiel has been feeling sad and weepy and sick at heart, as well as very sick to his stomach for no apparent reason for two days now. After this

dream, he realized it was how the Lord was feeling about His Bride. We've named the dream, "Dream of the Harlot Bride" and it begins here.

A married couple, in ministry together for 20 years, was traveling and was offered overnight accommodations at a vacant café. They went to the side room where there was a bed and pillows and went to sleep for the night. It was very late, in the wee morning hours, when their service had finished for the night, so they decided to sleep in. About ten in the morning, the wife awoke and went to the back of the café and found another guestroom and settled in with her coffee while her husband slept on. About 11am, a handful of people came into the café waking the husband. He thought it was strange, as the café was supposed to be out of business. They didn't seem to notice him. And as he lay there listening, a few more people came in and someone began to heat the grill and make sausages and breakfast. It became clear that these were just local neighbors who still had access to the facility.

He wondered why his wife is taking so long returning. And, so he got up and searched the café, finding her in the back room with some other couples. A conversation seemed strangely off color and he saw it. Why doesn't she get up and leave? He said something to her. She got up from the table, with slurred speech, staggering a bit. She sarcastically told him that these were her friends and she was going to stay. He was shocked at the obvious alcohol on her breath and she turned around and took one of the single men by the arm and walked out the back door with him.

Incredible pain shot through his heart and mind. He was so confused and terribly hurt, panic stricken that his wife had just walked away with another man. He tried to follow them, but within moments they were in a vehicle and gone. He had no idea what to do.

The whole ordeal had hit him so hard that he could barely stand to his feet. He went back in and sat at a table, clutching his chest and began to weep and pray. He felt absolutely lost without her and could not understand where this abandonment and betrayal had come from. After all, these people were complete strangers and they've been married for 20 years and in ministry together.

As the afternoon continued into the early evening, he went into town to search. And no time at all, he saw her walking out a bar with yet another man. She was wearing thick and gaudy make-up, a very short skirt, fur-lined vest and high heels. The two of them walked just a few steps and into another shop. The sign above the door said "XXX Adult Entertainment and Escort Service". His mind was burning with fear and crushing in pain, his heart being all but devastated as he rushed into the shop. It looked like a large dance hall. The room was smoke-filled, with obvious prostitutes throughout taking different men into side rooms. All of these people looked absolutely ghastly. The women all had the same awful make-up and short skirts and the customers as well as they were totally skin and bones. Their eyes were all sunken. There were bruises and needle marks all over their arms and alcohol and pills scattered on every table. He forced his way into some of the rooms but he couldn't find her. Only unmentionable lewdness everywhere he looked.

As the dream continued, this poor, heart-broken husband searched day and night throughout the town and the halls throughout the county for days and weeks. There would be times when he would catch a glimpse of her and always on the arm of a different man. But so far away was she, that by the time he got there, she was already gone.

The dream concluded with this despairing and desperate spouse finding her yet once again and still in another smoky adult tavern. This time she had walked outside. She looked exactly like all the others, horribly thin and emaciated, bruises, needle marks, clutching some pills in her left hand. She was grasping with her other hand to try and hold to the railing of a porch. So weakened was she by all of the obscenity and the abuse, she could hardly walk. He was now only a few feet from her and a wave of overwhelming pain and anger welled up inside of him, but at the same time, profound love and compassion. This woefully betrayed husband even now somehow reached out to take her hand. He drew her to himself simply saying, 'Come back to me.' And that was the end of the dream.

The Lord obviously knew why He put the images in the dream. This is a modern day re-echoing of the prophet Hosea and his harlot wife. Most of us are probably not addicted to alcohol, drugs or prostitution. But what is He saying here about His spouse and why is His heart so wrenched with pain?

We could do well to examine our own consciences and how we've been faithful and unfaithful to the Lord by entertaining the lovers of money, the world and our own appetites. We don't presume to interpret this dream in its fullness but this certainly is cause for consideration.

The Lord broke in and said, *"You who are faithful, comfort Me in My sorrows. Pray for My wayward wife that she would grow weary and return to Me."*

State of Each Soul Revealed, Prophetic Dream

December 15, 2014



This is another prophetic dream from Ezekiel that occurred in the winter of 2001. At that time we were living in a high mountain retreat in a cabin; no water, electricity, very primitive.

Ezekiel: I had just finished feeding our horses and getting wood in for the night. As I was very tired, I went to sleep early and during the night I was transported to a large

football stadium. There was a professional game well underway and cheering thousands filled the stands. I was sitting on the south side of the field when I noticed a commercial airliner flying low over the stadium lights.

Suddenly, everything instantly stopped as if frozen in time. The plane was so low that I could see the passengers through the lighted windows. During a span of about three minutes, every spectator, player and air passenger along with pilots, coaches, assistants and workers, each and every person was transparently illuminated from the inside out. Each soul was immediately visible in perfect detail.

Many of those were absolutely beautiful and had a pearlescent kind of sheen. Others were horribly grotesque. And some looked charred in black and very thin. Still others looked to be wretched and moldy green. They were more creature than human.

The beautiful souls lifted up their hands high rejoicing and praising God. The black-charred souls fell to their knees and wept bitterly, begging for forgiveness with sincere repentance. The greenish creatures shook their fist in angry defiance at God.

In the blink of an eye, everything resumed as normal. The jet roared by overhead, players snapped back into motion. It was like everything just picked up where it had stopped.

However, many people quickly paused. Many were totally bewildered at what had just happened.

Some began to cry tears of joy knowing they had been forgiven. The beautiful souls lingered in an ecstatic afterglow. Unfortunately, others began to shake their heads and shrug their shoulders dismissing it all as nothing. They simply stood to their feet and walked away.

I felt such a sense of heaviness and grief over those who were so arrogantly going their own way, knowing that they had so willfully and scornfully rejected such a merciful grace from the Lord as His last and final help for their salvation. And that's the end of the dream.

Let us continually pray for so many souls who, with full knowledge, will run headlong over the edge of the abyss into hell with such prideful contempt for His love and kindness. Let's pray that somehow, someway their hardened hearts will be softened and touched in these last hours.

Discerning the Fruit of Our Lives, A Good Tree Bears Good Fruit

December 16, 2014



The message tonight is “How to know that I’m on God’s chosen path?” And now this is a teaching from my lips, not from His, but I feel that it’s inspired from Him. We’ve been talking an awful lot about discernment. And there are times when we get so tied up in discernment, we can’t see the forest for the trees. We may have a favorite opinion that we’re very attached to, and anything that threatens our opinion, we just don’t want to hear. Or we could have

looked at something over and over again and just given up, because we just have too many opinions about something. This has happened to me countless times. In fact, I would get leadings that I thought were from the Lord and seem to be confirmed. But in the end, they were definitely my flesh. What is this about?

I could feel an inner gnawing in my Spirit. “Danger! You really want this to be true, you really want this. Danger! You’re attached.”

Being attached to anything other than Jesus causes you to idolize that thing. In other words, you’re willing to deny anything to keep your attachment. Even that, possibly, He doesn’t want you to have this. I went through this with a DVD burner and labeler. Oh, how I hurt when he said “No” and I had the money for it. I tried every possible way to justify buying it. But deep down inside, gnawing away at me, I felt a little voice saying, *‘You shouldn’t be doing this’*.

I also experienced this upon the mountain. We had labored for five years to build a little chapel and little cabins up there in the mountain for retreat. And there came a time when the Lord wanted us to leave this work. I could feel it in my spirit, but I was really resisting Him. Finally, He got my attention. But it was hard. It was so hard to let go of something that I’d been building for five years and leave it, just leave it and walk away.

Why does He do this to us? I believe it’s because He’s purifying us until we are a supple tool in His hands, a tool that has no other objective than obedience to the Master. He’s given me a gift with graphics, photography, which I did as a freelance business in New York and San Francisco for 30 years. I love photography, love nature photography, nothing I like better than being out in the field... just about, anyway. And a gift for music and writing. And at any given moment, He may use the gift He gave me or not use it. Of course, I love certain gifts more than others, but I’m resigned to let Him have totally free reign over my will. That’s what love is all about. He could have called down armies of angels to deliver Him from death. But no, He wanted to fulfill the will of the Father, because He loves the Father; not Himself, not the work that He’d accomplished in the three years, the apostles and the following that He had. That was not what was important to Him. What was important to Him was obedience to the will of His Father because He loved His Father.

Very often, we try to engineer our own salvation and our own sanctity. We see somebody who we think is holy and spiritual and we dream ‘I want to be like her, I want to be like him’. I went through this when we were examining the Catholic Church. I really wanted to be just like St.

Francis. I was so impressed with his purity of heart and simplicity of life, his fasting and sacrifices, his selfless service even to the lepers - exposing himself to leprosy and the amazing miracles the Lord performed through him. To me, he was more like Jesus than any other person. Maybe Paul would be the one after him. He just was so conformed to the image of Christ.

So, we sold everything and moved into a tarpaper shack on the side of the mountain. We were accepted into the Franciscan order and had a spiritual director, who was the guardian of a monastery. That was a high honor. We even had gray habits to help us overcome our vanity and as a sign of our devotion to the Lord. I fasted on bread and water six days a week for years and did so many other things St. Francis and his early friars did in serving the poor. What attracted us to St. Francis was his love of Christ and his brother. He was very intimate with the Lord and God used him to perform countless miracles. And I have to say, I had a tremendous breakthrough from vanity and my preoccupation with vain and futile things. My intimacy with the Lord grew leaps and bounds. I was happy, fulfilled and deeply in love with Jesus, more than ever before in my life.

I thought that monastic life was the best thing anyone could do. Then, the Lord switched gears on me. He made it clear that He wanted me to move on. And I said, "But what about our habits? What about fasting, what about giving up the superfluous comforts of this world?"

He told me in essence, *"Do not make an idol out of monastic life. I know what's best for you and when it's best. I know My plan for your life, what you must do, who you must reach, what is most healthy for you. If you make an idol out of this attachment, you will never accomplish what I have called you to do. I have a calling on your life and in order for you to fulfill it, you have to let go. Only be attached to me and the truth. Never to any form of life that seems to you to be the holiest. Thinking this way leads only to pride, self-will and idolatry"*.

So, that was basically what was on His heart. He didn't speak those words but that was what was on His heart. I'm just summarizing for you. In other words, I could not exalt myself with fasting and an ascetic lifestyle. That might be a holy path for someone else, but it was not the path of obedience. I have learnt in my almost seventy years that I cannot engineer my own salvation or sanctity. I cannot be attached to what looks holiest. I can't be attached to a work that I've done that's taken me years to accomplish. I can only be attached to my sweet Jesus and His will from moment to moment.

Oh! That was hard. I had begun to identify with my lifestyle, thinking that made me holy, when in reality I was deeply entrenched in pride. My attachment to my lifestyle was a dead giveaway that I was prideful. I knew what was best. I had traveled many roads and my experiences had led me to what I thought was my final destination. But holiness is not found in pleasing ourselves, rather only in pleasing God and living only for Him and His purposes. Total, unconditional surrender.

I remember a little story from the life of St Francis. He made a beautiful piece of pottery and kept it in his hermitage. Then, one day he realized, "This is truly beautiful. I look at it a lot. That's really well done. But it's distracted me from the Lord." So he destroyed the pot and resumed his single-minded love for Jesus.

How do I know that I'm analyzing something? This is a good question. Well, the Lord sends His messengers to plant little seeds of doubt here and there. He allows a disorder in my life that just feels wrong. I wake up with any uneasy feeling that I've missed Him somehow. And the surest sign of all is when I drop a wall of defense, a knee-jerk reaction if someone threatens me by asking questions about my walk.

When we first put the habits on, I didn't feel like I have to defend myself. I felt peace. I was in His will and I knew it. Even though, we had some very stiff resistance and persecution, our lifestyle was pleasing to Him. It bore beautiful fruit. He loved my fasts and self-denial for His kingdom. And He recompensed me with His presence and a growing love, a love that was so deep and wide and so pure. But there came a time when He wanted to change gears for His own reasons. And, I had to let go and move on.

He is a jealous God and He will not allow us to have any other affections, than our affection for Him. No other justification than His justification on the cross. No other status than being His - and His little wallflowers, at that. No attachment to "this kind of prayer" and "this kind of worship only." When He doesn't show up during worship for weeks on end, something isn't right.

I had made an idol of certain forms of prayer and worship. He wants us to worship Him in spirit and in truth. And "spirit and truth" do not always look the same. And in fact, I've found they love variety. He loves to plunge us into deep water when we can't even swim. He doesn't like us to say, "Oh, no problem! I can do that, no problem at all". Rather He likes to see us reach out to Him, "Lord, I'm going down, I cannot do this on my own. Help me".

It is when I feel self-sufficient that I begin to tremble. I mean literally tremble. That's a sure sign I'm falling deeper into pride. Now, I said "deeper" deliberately, because I know for sure, for real and all honesty, I have a lot of pride. So, I cannot say, "I'm falling into pride." No. I have to say "I'm falling *more deeply* into pride." Wrong direction. I feel much more secure as a little child that is totally unequipped for the job. Then I know He will do it through me and it will be His work and not my work.

In the final analysis, there is an acid test for the path we are on. And I must ask this of myself *only* when I'm in a moment of profound truthfulness with myself. (And this is a grace. It's not something I can do.) But a gift, the Lord Jesus will give me, when I ask.

And that test is this: "Do I feel a deep peace about what I am doing and what kind of fruit have I borne?" When I say "fruit", I don't mean how many people are following me, how much money I made, how famous I am. I mean righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Spirit, for the Kingdom of God has settled upon my life.

I pray for all of us Youtube family, that the Kingdom of God will settle on our lives, and that we can have that righteousness, peace and joy. The Lord bless you.

song **Oyeme, A Really Happy Song (look at Me)**

December 16, 2014



!Oyeme'! - Look at me!! Like when a mom is calling her dirty faced little Mexican kids off the dirty streets to stop messin' around and pay attention to her. She's trying to get them to come and eat their beans and tortillas!! >:o

! Escuchame ! - Listen to Me - Hear Me - same scenario!! :-\

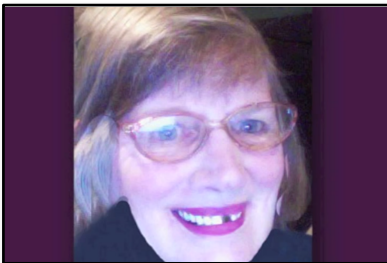
! vien aqui ! - COME HERE! (THIS INSTANT!!) They have exclamation points usually both in front and back of the Word or Command.

The song is written with a kind of tongue-in-cheek feeling for us, as I was remembering all those hot desert nights, with all those kids, chickens, and goats running around in circles - half playing still, and half listening to their mom. Soon enough they came. Hungry tummies trump kicking cans any time!

Of course, I wrote it as Jesus "asking" us to Look at Him, Listen to Him, and Come to Him. Much less yelling, much more loving and mild!! O:-)

Beguiling Webs of Pride

December 20, 2014



This is a good one. It's kind of funny – it's called "Beguiling Webs of Pride." It begins as I'm working on one of the teachings for the identity of the Bride of Christ, especially her humility and meekness. Who is she? What does she look and sound like? It's just in the formative stages right now, but the Lord is helping me along with lessons in my own life.

Today, I had a very conceited and arrogant thought. I didn't recognize the thought for what it was, but the Lord did! In fact, He humbled me immediately, in not even more than three minutes. I was getting ready to leave, and my partial dental work fell out of my hand, onto the floor. When I picked it up and examined it, the most important, prominent front tooth had broken off. Try as I could, no tooth. I looked everywhere! The thought occurred to me that I might never find it. The Lord knows I couldn't replace it for a very long time. And in less than the blink of an eye, I recognized my pride and arrogance. I had slipped out from under His protection by my sin of pride. And the devils, who are always standing in line to get a shot at us, managed to get a good one off. He stole my smile.

Here in New Mexico, the locals work a great deal with irrigation and drain off ditches. We had just had a horrendous downpour from the hurricane in the Gulf of Mexico, and my neighbor was having to drain puddles out of his yard. Now, when we moved into this house, I made a picturesque little drainage ditch and built two bridges over it for exactly this purpose. Our street

and my driveway in particular caught the brunt of the drain off from the main street. I had seen this yard before – it was a lake of mud! So, we laid rock and gravel, built a meandering rock stream to route the rain from spreading in the yard, out into the pasture.

Now in New Mexico, there's just a little bit of prejudice against Anglos. As I watched my Native New Mexican neighbor cleaning his yard, I thought smugly, "Huh, I ought to invite him over here to see my little stream." (which was running swiftly as he was managing his huge puddles all over his yard.) Of course, I didn't say anything to him, but the Lord let me know what He thought right away! Depriving me of my smile was very humiliating.

I ended up making the food pick-ups for our little food pantry toothless (laughs). After I'd spent some time repenting, I asked the Lord, "Please, may I have my tooth back?" I went into the kitchen, and dropped a hard plastic salsa cup right where my partial had fallen. I noticed it bounced back against the stove. So, I got on my hands and knees with a flashlight and looked everywhere on the floor, around the stove, under the stove. Uhhhhhh. When I looked in back of the stove, nothing was on the floor.

But I did notice a spider web. And in it was something small and white. I thought, 'Could that be my tooth?' Sure enough, it had landed in the spider web!

In one of my songs, (in fact I've just found it now, it's "Eyes So True" - I'm not sure what I've titled it on my YouTube). In one of my songs the verse reads, "beguiling webs, spun in the dark". I believe that well describes the dark nature of pride and how it entangles the soul and thoughts that, in the end, will paralyze it. The Lord opposes the proud but gives grace to the humble. (Proverbs 3:34, James 4:6, 1 Peter 5:5)

Let me just read the line in the song here, it says:

"Keep your eyes on Me, My Bride,
And let your gaze be purified,
From beguiling webs spun in the dark,
So you'll forever miss the mark."

OK, so there have been many times that, no matter how hard I tried, I couldn't get my voice to sing a line of my song the way I wanted it to sound. I can't help but think that in those times, the Lord was holding back from me, because I didn't have the humility He was looking to bless.

So, let my toothless grin be a reminder to all, the Lord hates pride. He will faithfully work with you as long as you have any. The catch: pride can't enter Heaven, so sooner or later, it has got to go.

I hope and pray you can keep your smile, as He faithfully cleans away the webs in your life. The Lord bless you!

Discerning Between The Three Voices You Hear in Prayer

December 20, 2014



I'd like to share with you three things that I have learned over the years about listening to the Lord, and knowing for sure that it's Him you're listening to. The title of this is "The Three Voices of the Spirit". Life would be so much simpler for souls that really want to hear and obey God and please Him, if they could only hear His voice clearly and know for sure, it's Jesus.

I've consistently, all my Christian life, heard three different voices that come from three different sources in the spirit during prayer: the voice of my mind, which sounds like what we would call "talking to ourselves". On a day-to-day basis, it's a running dialogue of opinions and chatter. However, when we're seriously listening for the Lord, it tends to tell us what WE want to hear.

The second is the demon's voice, which sounds affectionate, reasonable, persuasive, and very compatible with our own thoughts and desires. It tells us what we want to hear or what makes sense. At other times it accuses us or other people, drawing us into judgment, which the devils know is a way to open the door for them to come in and sift us. If they can't get away with lying to us about good things to set us off course, it will switch to the discouragement mode.

And third, the Lord's voice, which also sounds affectionate, reasonable, and at many times much like what we sometimes perceive to be our own, because He is always renewing our minds with His thoughts. His instruction is gentle and does not provoke us to judge others. Rather, He encourages us to be long-suffering with them, as He is with us.

So those are a kind of light overview of the three different characters of the voices that we hear when we're praying and we're in the spirit.

Now how it all started for me, I began hearing from the Lord by writing in my journal. I would journal my heart, and my feelings, my desires and then wait and listen for the Lord to respond. At first this seemed to work beautifully – but then I began to notice contradictions and things that were predicted that didn't come to pass. Red Flag!!!

This is why I can't just indiscriminately write down what I hear. I have to go deeper. The Scriptures say in 1 John 4:1: **Test the spirits and see if they be of God.**

Okay, so how are we going to test them? Well, a lot has to do with listening very carefully to the attitude and the demeanor of what you're hearing. As I said, one sounds like we're talking to ourselves and sounding more regal and authoritative - like God. The second sounds very affectionate and reasonable and persuasive - that's the demon. The Lord's also sounds affectionate and reasonable, but He's gentle and doesn't provoke us to judge others. And let me tell you, the demons are really smart. They'll do that – they'll sound like the Lord and they won't provoke you to judge others. They'll make it a little harder for you to know. But there's that

sweet space in your spirit, down in your gut, where you know that you know that you know it's the Lord.

I just find it very hard sometimes to be confident that it's the Lord when I'm communicating with Him about something I'm attached to. People say, "Well, but I hear the Lord in my heart." But here's what the Scriptures say in Jeremiah 17:9: **The heart is deceitful above all things and beyond. The heart is perverse and unsearchable. Who can know it?** So that's tricky, too! What's in our hearts isn't always what's Holy and right and Godly.

So, I was very young in the Lord and insecure and these contradictions would throw me into a panic, especially because I'd been a New Age practitioner for 12 years before the Lord rescued me. I wanted to base everything in my life on what the Lord told me to do, because I'd made such a mess of my life for the first 33 years. I was so sick of "following my star." Let me tell you, I was ready to obey and to follow the Lord.

When I was first saved, my very first experience of hearing the Lord speak to me was through the Scriptures. I opened my "new to me" big family Bible three times prayerfully. I've never forgotten those readings. Little did I know they would define my mission in life. I never expected anything like these readings so I was detached from them. They were Moses and the burning bush: Out of the burning bush I've made you to hear My voice. The second was the story of Esther, fasting in prayer. And the third was the call of Jeremiah to speak out about the things that the Lord showed me that needed correction, and to encourage.

So truly, the Lord does direct our lives individually in the Bible and there is merit in seeking a word from Him directly through the Scriptures. And to this day, those words still define my mission. I think it's just a matter of trusting that God will open that Bible to the right page. It's a childlike trust. It doesn't come easily for us because we're so mental and so controlling. The whole idea of letting go of control and allowing something to open to the right thing is just real scary and alien to us.

But it's a matter of letting go and taking Daddy's hand, like a little child, like a 3-year-old or a toddler would take the Lord's hand and just walk with Him. He wouldn't ask "Well, where are we going? What are we going to do? And when are we coming home?" He wouldn't go into all these mental gymnastics to secure his future. He just takes the Lord's hand! That's what going to the Scriptures for a confirmation is like.

Okay, so I want to give you an example of three clear messages about the same topic as you'd hear them in your prayer time and write them down, believing it was Jesus speaking to you.

The first one. When I began singing, I wanted to have a powerful voice, and in prayer when I was seeking the Lord, I heard "Work your voice and it will be powerful."

Okay, **the next voice:** "Your voice will be much more powerful than that singer you so admire. She's very good, but your voice is outstanding. Work it day and night and you'll get there." Okay, that's the second voice.

The third voice: "Your voice is unique to you, just as other singers have their own beauty. Don't copy other vocalists. Work consistently and you will in time blossom into your own."

Okay, so, a little question here – which one do you think is the Lord?

- 1) “Work your voice and it will be powerful.”
- 2) “Your voice is outstanding. Work it day and night and you’ll get there.”
- 3) “Your voice is unique and blossom into your own uniqueness.”

Well, in the first one, I was attached to having a powerful voice. That’s a caution, a red flag. Anything you’re attached, you’re likely to tell yourself. Also, I felt a check in my spirit when I heard this.

OK, the second - it plays on my vanity. It judges and criticizes another singer and it directs me to over-do my practice, which might even lead to vocal damage.

And the third voice – it contradicts my desire, but it encourages me to become who I am.

So, after time had expired, I began to see that that’s not my style, to be powerful. That’s not what comes naturally to me as a form of expression in song. And not only that, but the songs the Holy Spirit gives me are not suited to power, but to gentleness and softness. Later I figured out I was telling myself “You will have a powerful voice” because that’s what I wanted to hear. I was attached.

So, I learned after many years of failures you cannot just trust a word that plays up to your attachments. Or should I say you can’t just trust ANY word you hear. You have to discriminate, as the Scriptures instruct us to.

When we have been in worship and the time comes for us to sit quietly before the Lord and to listen, there’s a potential for three different voices to be heard. But only ONE is the voice of God. If you just indiscriminately write down what you’re hearing, you run the risk of being directed into a path that is not yours by your very own flesh, or by demons who will guide you into judgment, which will bring repercussions. Basically, they’re setting you up for a fall, because they know that when you judge, you go out from under God’s covering, and then they can step in and sift you.

But when you clearly discern Jesus speaking to you - you’ve gone over the three options and you’ve decided “This is the Lord. I can feel it in my spirit and there’s nothing to indicate that it’s from the enemy.” When you clearly discern that Jesus is speaking to you, the whole world can come against you. I could lose my voice for a month to laryngitis, or not have any opportunities to sing and it wouldn’t matter. Because the Lord gave me His word about my voice, and all I have to do is have faith in what He told me.

So, it’s really, really important guys. Don’t just write down anything you hear. Please! Please! Discriminate, as the Scriptures teach us to do. Test the spirits. You don’t want to end up at a dead end later on because you just took anybody’s word for it.

Well, the Lord bless you and help us all to have better discernment.

Hope For The Weak

December 20, 2014



Well, tonight's message is entitled "Hope for the Weak". It was given to me about two months ago, and the whole idea of the message is to encourage all of you to seek intimacy with the Lord.

In spite of your faults, don't be afraid – don't be afraid of getting close to Him, because He wants to help you. The devil is trying to keep you from getting close to Him by running in the other direction and flooding your

mind with guilt and condemnation. But the Lord is standing there with all the medicine and all of the remedies that you need to overcome yourself. And He wants you to come to Him right away. So, I am going to share, very transparently, how silly I am - and maybe that will give you some hope.

So here we go:

"Even the butterfly, as fickle as she is, will always go to the sweetest source of nectar." (That was the Lord speaking).

Then I said to Him, "Oh, Lord, I was so enjoying looking into Your eyes. It was very hard to stop looking and to stop listening. You are so exquisite.

"So are you, My Bride."

Tonight, He had me dressed in pink; a beautiful gown, very pink, not pale but vibrant. As we were dancing, by the third song, I asked Him, "Lord, why am I wearing this intense shade of pink?"

And as an aside, He often does this when we get together in prayer – we're almost always dancing, some kind of very simple ballroom dancing, close dancing. And the color and the look of whatever He's got me dressed in has a great deal to do with the message. It's all very consistent.

So, I said, "Lord why am I wearing this intense shade of pink?"

He answered, *"I thought you'd never ask. It's azalea pink and it's because you're blooming. I'm so proud of you, Clare, so proud."*

"But, Lord, You are the one responsible for me blooming, not I."

"Yes, but you did correspond. You don't know what a load you took off My mind. Now you're in the place I prepared for you. Your name is even correct. So much is going well, and yes, I have you heavily protected. But you had to overcome certain foibles, such as what you did tonight after My very personal invitation to you."

“Yes, I was bad, Lord. I was very bad.”

“Well, at least you recognized it and repented. That was so important. Please tell them what you did.”

Okay . . . well, I was lying down for my nap and I saw You and we rested together for quite some time. I started feeling better and You said, *“It’s time to get up now that you feel better. Come, let’s pray together.”*

As is so commonplace in my past, I got drawn off course. Irritated that I was locked out of my website account, I took time to call them. Then I began boiling water for noodles for dinner. I put You off. I delayed my coming to You when You were waiting for me so patiently and gave such a sweet and clear invitation. Then, because I was waiting for a call back from the web people, I decided not to go into prayer right away, but to check my email so I wouldn’t be interrupted at a crucial moment in prayer.

Well, as I was replying to an email, the phone rang. I went to get up and tripped over a wire that brought the microphone and other equipment down on top of me. I hurt my knee and wrists landing on the hard tiles. And I knew immediately I had stepped out from under Your protection by my self-will and disobedience. And the enemy, through my own fault, had gained entrance.

The Lord answered, *“Well said.”*

Oh, Lord, I am so sorry. You are so tender, loving and patient with me and I presume so foolishly. Because of the graces You’ve given me and continue to shower on me, I see myself as worse than the worse murderer on death row.

“That’s accurate,” He answered. *“But what I want everyone to know, is that no matter how pitiful and foolish, no matter what they’ve done in the past, no matter how flimsy and self-willed they are, I can fix and use them. If there’s hope for you, My love, My wretched Bride - there’s hope for anyone. I say that in all tenderness and sincerity. You are not capable of seeing how bad you truly are, because I have hidden that from you, lest you fall into despair. So, what you say sincerely but in projected humility is actually very, very true. Do you know how many souls would give everything to have just one moment with Me as you have every night?”*

“Let me put it to you another way . . . you have been sent as an ambassador to a faraway country. Unfortunately, your salary is fixed and very small. You’ve worked hard and the King of your country sees your many frustrations with the tiny funds you operate on. You have done much with so little, but you have big dreams and so much more to do. So, the King sends His messengers to tell you He’s coming, so be at the dock at such and such a time. You come to the designated pier and see the ship coming into harbor. It’s carrying the King and His men, and laden with gold. It has come from the other side of the world just for you, to implement certain dreams. It contains billions of dollars and a whole crew of people to serve you. And as it is approaching you see the King standing on the bow, so very eager to see you. So eager to hear your response to this immense gift, and His very own presence.”

"But you get a notion in your head, 'You know, I'm really not dressed for this. I'll run down to a thrift shop and pick up some new clothes.' Really, your clothing is quite adequate, you just got impatient and restless. On the way you stop at Starbucks to get your Frappuccino.

"In the meantime, the ship has landed, the ramp is in place, and the King with His escorts of mighty men of valor and a whole crew of people prepared to serve you begin to descend from the ship down the ramp. But you are nowhere to be found. The King inquires, "Where is she?" and an attendant shamefully bows his head and says, "She went shopping."

"That's a mild picture of what I must endure from you. Do you think that is fair or right, My love?"

No, Lord, that's horrible. You should give Your gifts to another, more grateful and worthy. I'm not fit for them, not fit at all.

"Exactly My feeling. But rather than depart from you, My love keeps drawing you back and back and back. Because I know how frail you are. And I don't want to hurt you - but what a bad example you are!

"I clarify this for everyone, because I want them to know how patient and loving I am. And that their sins are nothing to Me, once they've repented. Their sins will not stop Me from calling, equipping and bringing them into their God-given destiny. I want them to know, that Yes - I will allow the enemy to sift them because they rejected My covering by their disobedience. But I'm still waiting to have them back in My arms and give them another chance."

I replied, "Lord, I don't know what to say. 'I'm sorry feels totally lame'. But I can see I need to change and I'm counting on Your help. I know You will not desert me in my weaknesses."

By the way, guys, that's a song by Kari Jobe. It's beautiful. She's a wonderful, anointed artist for intimate worship. Very, very anointed. Anyway...

Thank You, Jesus! Thank you, My Love, My life and My only reason for being. Forgive me Lord, I'm just a frail human vessel, and far from good stock at that.

"My love, as long as you are willing to work with Me and not forsake Me, I will stand by your side until you get it right. I adore you, Clare and I have much to thank you and rejoice over you for. Even though you know in part how unworthy you still are, I am thankful that you meet Me halfway, that you persevere. Now don't let this message give you license to be foolish again. The devils are waiting to spring another trap on you. Persevere and go back to your music. Yes, after you've done the dishes."

And that was the end of the message. It's really quite amazing how intimate God is with us. He knows I had to do the dishes, that's part of my daily duty. I keep order in the house. And He's not too lofty or high in Heaven to mention "Go back and do the dishes." He's just amazing, He's so amazing, so approachable.

I think part of my mission in this life is to share with the Bride how really approachable He is and that He is right down here on our level. He doesn't miss a beat of what's going on in our lives.

Well, the Lord bless you all and I hope the weakest of you has gotten some hope from this little story.

Work as If There Were No Tomorrow

December 21, 2014



Hi You Tube Family. I've been in communication with a lot of you and I think we're all going through, again, a little Rapturitis. You know, the Lord has preserved me from this. I'm really not troubled by it. Ezekiel is, and a lot of other people are.

The only reason I'm not troubled by this is He's given me a grace not to be troubled. Otherwise, I'd be in a mess too. But it's difficult, you know, for people who are watching and waiting for the Lord. And He hasn't come yet and here we are just before Christmas.

There was a message that He gave me in September that I did not share with you, and I think it's pretty important, so I'm going to share it now. I think it still holds true as well. So, the Lord was present to me when I came into prayer. And the title of this message is "Work As If There Were No Tomorrow". It was given on 9/19/14.

Lord, I want to say something real to You, not the fluffy quips floating through my mind.

"I'm waiting." He said.

I'm a sinner?

"That's true. But also, you are forgiven, so stop beating yourself up. It's really hard to speak to a Bride who's put herself through the ringer. Calm down My Love, calm down."

OK, I'll try. Will You help me?

"Do camels live in the desert?"

You're so playful tonight, Lord, and I'm so apprehensive.

"Listening to Youtubes again, huh?"

Well, You sent them.

"Many I did, that's correct. Would you like Me to tell you what's about to happen?"

Oh Lord, I'd rather hear it from You.

"The Rapture's not ready yet. Oh... mixed emotions - look at that."

He was looking at me and watching all the things I was going through. I was perplexed and disappointed, but I thought I would be happy. Who can figure a woman out? Certainly not her own self.

“It’s not ready, Clare, because it’s only now that people are finally taking My prophets seriously. And as they step forward in faith, I come to meet them with all the graces they need, to bring in the lost and the broken. So, you do have time. Don’t waste it. You’ll be terribly sorry if you do. I’ve longed to clarify this for you, because I see your consternation and grief. You can’t operate from that basis. You have to be joyful to get this work done. I know how important it is to you, as it is to Me. Nonetheless, do not neglect prayer or good deeds. Work alongside them.

“As time comes closer, I will let you both know. I and My Father are One and the same. (John 10:30) We hope for great fruit and a harvest. And I can tell you now, by glancing at the Earth, she is not ready. But she will be, you can count on that. So much depends on the free will of the people. As I see the seriousness with which they are going about My business, I extend mercy. Your prayers for mercy: ‘More time, more grace, more mercy, Lord’ – they do get heard.

“It is not set in concrete. Nonetheless, My plans, My timetables are inscrutable. Much is yet lacking in the character of My Bride. That is why I have commissioned you to do what you are doing. As you prepare your lessons for her, you will prepare yourself, because you are not ready either. Not that anyone in this life can be perfect, but there is still room for gigantic improvement. Don’t be daunted by the prospect of much work. In the end you will see, it was so worth it.

“Let me continue to look upon you and smile over your faithfulness. Tell My people the very same thing. If the Master knew the day and the hour the thief was coming, he would have kept watch. (Luke 12:39) What I am telling you all is that it IS the day and the hour, so stay busy. Be about My Father’s business. And at the time you do not expect, I will take you.”

He kissed my forehead.

“I love you so tenderly, My Bride. Just do what I’ve set before you and the time will pass swiftly. Too swiftly. But I can tell you this – you will be satisfied that you have done everything in your power to fulfill the mission you were sent to Earth to accomplish. This I can assure you of – you will be satisfied and take a deep breath.”

Then I asked Him, “Should I hone my skill on the piano?”

He answered, “Do what is urgently before you, listen very carefully to My Spirit, and then do whatever He tells you to do.”

But Lord, I get confused over this.

“That’s because you’re not listening very carefully. Are you going to tell me I’m wrong?”

I could never do that.

“But you’d like to, I can see it in your eyes.”

(Clare chuckles) – Can't hide anything from Him!

It's that argumentative bent You are squeezing out of me, Lord.

"Indeed it is! Clare, this IS the bottom line. Work as if there were no tomorrow. And at some point, you are going to feel a great peace come over you. That will be a sign to you that you've done all in your power. When you feel that, the Rapture is indeed only moments away."

I want to take a moment here and say – work as if there were no tomorrow. That was back on September the 19th and here we are on December the 19th and He is still, every single day, pushing us to get messages out and to get teachings out and to work as if there were no tomorrow. He is all over us to stay busy. And we've never been this busy in our lives. So that gives you some idea at least, that He is definitely asking us day by day to stay very, very busy.

Moving on, I thought to myself -- when He says moments, I take it to mean His kind of moments, not ours. Well, it's fruitless to try and figure that one out. But the fact that He's very serious and very seriously keeping us working almost non-stop guys – I mean, we don't have time for anything. He doesn't give us any extra time unless it has to do with a funeral or some act of charity that needs to be taken care of.

I guess my advice to you, to pass it on is: keep watching, but work really hard at what He's given you to do, especially works of charity. Feeding the poor. Clothing the poor. Visiting at the hospital or the prison. Taking people somewhere. There's just so many things that you can do. Ask the Holy Spirit to help you be aware of the needs of the people around you. Just stay busy knowing that any minute, He could look in on you and say "Okay it's time and you were working and that's wonderful. Now enter into your master's joy." (Matthew 25:21, 23)

So, God bless you, Youtube family. Hopefully I'll have some more things to share with you really soon.

Confusion – Listening to Too Many Prophets on the Rapture

December 21, 2015



Well, this message comes right on the heels of the last one that I posted from 9/19/14 and that is, "Work as if There Were no Tomorrow" This one was given to me on 9/21/14 and it's about listening to too many voices.

The Lord began, "You've been listening to too many voices. Only one is necessary. Not only do you have mental and emotional indigestion, you're wasting time. I told you what is necessary: I said work, and complete what is given to you. You have time for this, enough time. But you continue to question, My Little Butterfly. Please don't question anymore - just work! You will know soon enough the times and seasons set aside and coming to fruition."

"I said you would have peace, and peace you shall have. But now you have no peace, because you've listened to the voice of men, not of your God.

"So, you have My words, you have My take, you have heard Me and now you must act on it in Faith, My Bride. This continuing questioning is from the enemy and is designed to steal time so you will not complete your work. It certainly isn't Me! I've already told you: you have time to finish your work. So, go for it joyfully, without consternation! Joyfully, without apprehension! And trying to figure out this time and that season. Just work according to the plan. In that you will find peace AND security.

"Now that I honor your sacrifices for My Kingdom and great are the rewards that I have waiting for you, do not be apprehensive about that. Rather, tuck these things down deep into your heart and keep working. Keep loving. Keep serving. Keep Praying and bringing others to Me for their enrichment. My Spirit is with you, so with you! You don't realize how much He IS with you."

And I was wondering at that point, 'cause I'd had an experience in prayer time where I saw myself dancing with Holy Spirit, and I always see Him as a tall man with blond hair and blue eyes in a Captain's suit. He's always wearing a formal, white Captain's suit - a ship's Captain. And I was wondering if that was, you know, what was really happening.

And the Lord picked up on that and said, *"Yes, you danced together, and He designed the gown you were wearing that night."*

I wondered!

"You wondered right - it was Him. And IS Him. He's with you. The apprehension about time is not from Me. When you feel it, immediately assign it to a demonic attack, to throw you off balance and become inquisitive for answers about timing."

As an aside here, just a couple of people have been telling me that they're nervous about time, and I want to tell you - I have been so bullied by time, it's unbelievable. It's like someone takes a club and clubs me over the head and says, "You don't have time! You don't have time! There's no more time! Forget about doing that, you don't have time!" Well, the Lord is saying here, "That's not Me." So, if you hear that, assign it to a demon, because that's where it's coming from - he's trying to stir up trouble. And make you so unstable and curious that you just, you know, you'll be hamstrung you won't be able to move forward on what you've been giving to do.

He continued, *"You see I do all things orderly and in peace. Where peace is lacking, I am not present. So let that be your gauge and guard against these offensives that are being hurled at you both, to get you both off track."*

And at this point I went to the Bible Promises for a confirmation that I'm speaking with the Lord - and I opened to: "I am with you. I will not leave you until I have done all I have promised you."

He continued, *"Well, My Beloved Bride, this should bring you some comfort and peace."*

I think it does, Lord. Let it settle in. It's going to take some time.

"Indeed. You need to be settled in your heart and spirit. I'm not coming as quickly as everyone would like Me to. I do have compassion for My Bride, and she is not ready. You have discerned correctly. There is still much work to be done, many who think they are ready are not."

Ooh, that's scary!

"That's why I tell you both: pray that you may be able to stand before Me. I am taking you both, don't for one minute allow that to scare you. But you can always improve on yourselves, what you have, do and say. And there's always room for growth and improvement. Joyful improvement! So don't allow yourselves to be alarmed or dismayed about your eligibility. Do not I know everything there is to know about you and the future? You are doing marvelously well in corresponding to My graces in this season. Keep up the good work, My Bride. Keep up the good work. Keep your Honey-God smiling as He looks on you."

Lord, are You my Honey-God?

"I surely am!"

Really?

"Really."

Isn't that a little TOO presumptuous?

"Not in the least! I let you in on My secrets, I cuddle with you and the kitties and My other Bride. I hold you in My heart, I even kiss you. Is it really your opinion that you are being presumptuous?"

And when He says He kisses me, it's like a little sweet kiss on the cheek. There's NO carnality in this relationship, I can guarantee you. And as an aside on that note, if anyone is experiencing invitations to get carnal from someone they think is Jesus and the Spirit - you're dealing with a demon. Don't go for it!!

So He said, *"Is it really your opinion that you're being presumptuous?"*

Well...no, I guess not.

"Good! Then presume on. You know the kind of presumption that is disorderly and disrespectful, and it's not when you kiss My hand, or rest your brow against My chin. I am here for you. This..." pointing to His heart. "...is your home as well as My home. And your heart is My home as well. It is mutual."

Lord, You've made me higher than the angels.

"Indeed. You will find in time, the lower you go, the higher I lift you up. So, now I want you to stop listening to the uninformed voices of men and listen to Me. One of the reasons I speak with you so familiarly is so that you don't have to listen to them and be misled."

"So, onward and upward! Let's get you back to work."

And that's the end of the message.

NWO & Russian Troupes & North Korean Snipers on American Soil

Prophetic Dream

December 21, 2014



I had some very dark dreams a few nights ago. This one was two nights ago – the 17th of December, 2014. I've had a lot of dreams like this in the last year or two, and I kind of wrote them off to pizza – but after talking to my husband about it, I began to understand that the Lord was showing me things that are going to come. For that reason I'm going to share this dream with you, and as I can remember other ones I'll bring them up, too.

A lot of those dreams I never wrote down. Part of the problem is they were so dark, you just didn't want to remember.

But this was a New World Order dream and it was during the Tribulation. The New World Order was in complete control. It seemed to me that everything had fallen into place for them. The people were upwardly mobile, healthy and beautiful. They were engaged in every area of the world, controlling all that went on.

There was no way for me to get food. I didn't have the Mark. I couldn't put gas in my truck and go to the mountain where we had our cabins, our retreat and hermitage. I thought to myself, 'Even if we DID get up there, there's no food. But then, maybe I can hitch a ride up there and find something to eat.'

It was liked we were totally trapped: no food, no gas, no way to get up there. It felt very dismal and desperate.

Well, in this dream I was in town somewhere – and I was visiting a lady, a poor woman who was living in a trailer park. I could see a disc satellite dish out in a vacant field about two streets over. It was on a busy street like a boulevard in an industrial area with high-powered electric lines. I had the understanding that they were tracking devices in the store-bought items in the house, even in the food like the cereal and canned goods. It made me angry and I knew that satellite dish was tracking us, so I did something - and for the life of me, guys, I don't remember what it was I did. It was probably something in the Name of Jesus. Don't know what it was but the dish fell over and started rolling until it just came to a stop. Totally disabled.

There was a young woman who was from the New world Order that came into the trailer. She and I kind of hit loggerheads with each other. And she said, "Do you want me to call for back up?" She called before I could even answer her and a van pulled up outside the trailer with five big guys who got out.

They came into the trailer – and actually they were pretty well mannered, they weren't real bullying. They came into the trailer the way the police would come into a non-threatening situation, kind of to check out what was going on.

One of the men in his 20's sat down with me on the couch and began asking me questions. I could soon tell that something else was on his mind – not sure what. But I began telling him, "You don't really believe these people you are working for are on the up and up with you, do you?" He looked at me with interest.

I continued, "They're going to use you until you are no longer useful, then they'll do away with you. Probably leave you and your buddies locked out when a neutron bomb hits or lock you out of their underground cities and let you die of the plague. In any case, they are being used by the aliens, who are really demons sent to destroy the Earth – and you are being used by them. In the end, they will get what they have sown to others as well."

And the dream ended there. Wish I had more to share but that's where it ended.

Okay now, here is another dream that's very, very short, so I'm going to tag in on to this message. This was November 11, 2014.

I was alone at the southern border of the United States, probably towards east Texas. Russia had occupied troops throughout the whole area. And it was cloudy, I remember it was very cloudy and dark outside. They were well established with boots on the ground, buildings, vehicles and everything they needed to occupy our country.

I watched two high-ranking officers talking together and making more plans to move deeper in to the country, take more ground. Somehow they didn't pay any attention to me and I managed to slip away. I left undetected and began moving north from the Mississippi Delta area. I believe I got as far as northern Arkansas. Deep in the forest, I began to see North Korean snipers in the trees. They were covert forces, peppering the deep woods. And that was the end of that dream.

Now, I do remember a dream – I haven't got it written down, but a dream from 20 years ago where we saw Russian tanks on the freeways in Texas in Dallas. Russian tanks and Russian vehicles, army vehicles moving into America from the Mexican border around Dallas. That was years and years and years ago.

Anyway, that's all I have to share with you on dreams right now. The Lord willing, we will have more to share with you later. God bless you Youtube family. Thank you so much for listening.

Singing River Chronicle, Chronicles of the Bride, Journeys in Heaven

December 21, 2014



Well, okay guys, I think we've had enough doom and gloom for now. I'm looking for things that the Lord wants me to share with you, and I came up with a Chronicle, *Chronicle of the Bride*, that's not been published yet. It's called "The Singing River Chronicle." This happened in March of 2014.

I began: This is a new season of prayer, of change – and I'm loving it. We've been walking in Heaven again, all afternoon. We were back near His Father's bungalow (God the Father) tree house, descending a hill on a white sand path. I love white sand on the ground. Jesus stopped midway down the hill and spread out a large blanket His mother had made for us. It had a large red heart quilted on it. He reminded me to get out my wedding cookies and Frappuccino so we could enjoy a meal together. Oh, how happy I was about that. I had offered Him that for a Lenten fast. So what I mean by this, is, in real life I got out my cookies and my Frappuccino while He was taking me through Heaven.

Joyfully we ate together, but I was a bit distracted by my duty to pick up the discarded food from a local store to distribute to the poor out on the mesa here in Taos. And when I say poor, these kids live in cardboard boxes, burnt out Volkswagens and trailers and things like that. They are very, very poor. And a lot of them come from severely damaged drug families, you know, families that have been doing drugs for a long time,

We collect food from the local stores and send it out there every Thursday, and I had to be there to pick up the food. There was a certain time I had to be there. Jesus, understanding my concern, said matter-of-factly, "*I'll wait for you.*" So, I went out and came back with great expectation of picking up right where we left off.

Oh my joy, He was still sitting there on the forest hillside waiting for me. When we finished eating, He said, "*Come on!*" and reached for my hand. We descended the hillside easily, as there's very little chance of losing your balance in Heaven. No hard rocks, no "owies" - every bit of Creation is obliging to the extreme. Flowers fly into your hands when you desire to pick them. They even salute you as you walk by – truly, they turn their heads and bow their heads. Bees let you dip into their honeycombs and hover in a heart shape. Sharp black lava rocks are slightly spongy and soft to the touch.

When we reached the bottom of the hill, Jesus made an abrupt right turn, and before my eyes was the opening to a cave, semicircular at about 12 feet tall. At first I thought it was dark inside, as caves usually are. But not in Heaven! Here the light shines out from all Creation – it is quite evident that it is His love that holds matter together.

When we stepped inside, the ceiling of the cave was lined with a power blue, crystalline carpet resembling thick moss, but rather made up of tiny, baby-blue crystals giving off a gentle, but bright enough light to see. I recognized them from my early rock collecting days as a child. It was smithsonite. Once my eyes adjusted, I saw a small stream, no more than 10 feet across and 5 or 6 feet deep. Crystal clear with a white sandy bottom. The ceiling of the cave must have been 12 feet high or so, and the shimmering water cast waves of light across the surface, adding to the ethereal quality of the cave.

There was a small canoe waiting there for us. Jesus sat in the back steering and paddling us into the cavern. Round the first bend, much to my delight and surprise, were giant clear quartz crystals from 3 to 7 feet in length and of all different colors: amethyst, aquamarine, tri-colored tourmalines: red, yellow and green. And the thought came to my mind, 'I wonder if they are of the same composition as emeralds?' Just then a niche in the side of the cave came into view, filled with small emeralds of all kinds of brilliant green. Such richness in color I've never seen on this Earth. And one of my very favorite colors – Azurite – deep, rich, blue came to mind. NO more had I thought of it than another small cavity in the cave wall was covered in beautiful, tiny blue crystals. Dark blue, like a midnight blue - like the skies. Oh, how utterly amazing.

I reached out to touch one of the very tall quartz crystals, laying the palm of my hand on it. It vibrated, in a way similar to what you would experience if you laid your hand on a speaker cabinet. Then I heard a hum. I reproduced it with my own voice here on Earth, and turned on my electronic tuner. The hum was in the key of B. Then, another layer of sound in the key of E. Then C! How very interesting this all was to me. It was as if I was hearing the rocks cry out!

Jesus had arranged a seat for me directly in front of Him, so that He was able to hold me and support my back resting against Him, while I was thoroughly enthralled looking up at this magnificent Creation. I want to call this place the Singing River, but I don't know if that is His name for it.

Paradise comes to mind again. A line from the Wedding Song is – To be with You is Paradise.

I began to fall into a sublime rest in Him, to the point where I could no longer sit up. I found my way to our bed here in the house and laid down, still floating in His arms on the Singing River. and now He is telling me, *"Please, tell them about this place. I want them to know I created it for their delight, and someday very soon I will take them in this same canoe into the depths of this Heavenly crystal nursery and the waters will sing for joy with them, too."*

After about 2 hours, I came back to myself feeling refreshed and ready for the work we will do together tonight. We're still working on the Wedding Song.

Oh Lord, I feel so wonderful. These two days have been SO wonderful. It's been a long time since I've been able to relax totally in Your sweet presence and allow You to take me where You will. Thank You for this sublime gift. Please, please help me to guide others to this sweet place.

"That's the idea," He answered with a hint of excitement and a twinkle in His eye. *"The world is totally ignorant of Who I am and what Heaven is all about. Man has painted so many distorted pictures of Me that I don't even recognize Myself in them all. Yes, some have successfully portrayed Me, but they are few and far between. And to tell the truth, they haven't even begun*

to touch on My humanness, My playfulness, My love of beauty and the very real joy I feel in sharing it with them in Heaven. Oh, do tell them, My Beloved. Tell them over and over again. I have gone to prepare a distinctly different place for each and every one of you. No dwelling I have created resembles another; just as My beautiful Bride is varied in her individuality and taste, so are the delightful places I have prepared for Her.”

Oh, Lord, my heart is bubbling over with joy – but who will ever believe me?

“Don’t worry, there will be confirming signs. Just tell her – I am madly in Love with you, who have given your lives to Me and I’m going to fully convince you of that the very Day you come to Me. But, for those who will have Me now, you have only to close your eyes and enter into My rest, and I will carry you tenderly to the delights I have prepared for you.

“Only just Believe.”

Preserving Holiday Joy

December 24, 2014



This is the season that has the potential for great joy or great sorrow. It’s really been on my heart the last few days to touch in with you and just share some experiences I’ve had during the holidays. I wish I’d done it a little sooner, because some of you won’t get this in time.

I know that those who hate Christianity prey against families so that they’ll be broken, and their favorite time to do substantial damage is during the holidays. I can’t tell you how many times spiritual battles have been brought up that we’ve had to fight on holidays, and how we’ve had to cover every family member with prayer, to allow God to bring together a healing time of rejoicing and thanksgiving. What a difference it’s made!

We noticed this tendency for trouble around the holidays many, many years ago, and also came into some knowledge of the different satanic feasts and sabbats. We noticed and implemented the plan for protecting the house, vehicles, attitudes, feelings, potential use of alcohol, old injuries flaring up between family members. We noticed all of this coming up around holidays.

It is amazing how the Lord protected us when we deliberately prayed against the spirits of division, jealousy, misunderstanding, lying, accusing, lust and pride. It really works, guys! Binding these monsters ahead of time, or if you even notice something starting to come up where there’s some friction, praying – going into the restroom or whatever – and praying against it. Praying that the Holy angels will keep the troublemakers out -- it really, really works.

We all come together to celebrate and love each other. And what better opportunity for the devils to drive a wedge into the family than when we’re all together! You know, some of us travel for hundreds of miles to be together during that time. Some of us have saved money and spent it for special things around the holidays. The devils love to disappoint. But the Lord warns us ahead of time to pray carefully over our families so that these things don’t happen. Those ugly opportunists love to take advantage of our vulnerable feelings to sow discord.

I believe we can pray against them, but there's no weapon like virtue, and especially humility, to put the enemy to flight. We have unsaved loved ones who don't have a clue about how they are being used. So, the only way we can disarm what could turn into a bitter experience is for us to exercise extreme heroic charity, humility and yielding. Bending over backwards to please one another. Going out of our way to yield to someone who wants it their way. And laying aside our own ideas and egos to create a sweet, nurturing environment. One way to accomplish this is to lay all our wants aside, to minister to the weaker ones who don't know Christ. Or just make it an especially joyful time for our spouses by doing what he or she wants, instead of what we want or what we planned.

We're only going to be together for a few hours with all our family members. So, let's make the most of it so they remember that time as sweet and bonding, as something they can hold dear in their hearts. This can be a time of extreme turbulence for families when there's a drinker who's gotten out of control. Here, too, we need to be as patient and kind as our poor frames will allow. The shelters fill up during the holidays, but forewarned is forearmed.

I pray that this will be a time of healing and comfort for all in Jesus, that we can celebrate His birth and coming into the world, leaving behind memorable times with each other. And locking out all the elements of division and discord. We've got the tools, guys, let's use them.

The Lord bless you all. Pray for us as we pray for you.

Your True Home, Chronicles of the Bride in Heaven

December 24, 2014



This is a selection from Ezekiel's Chronicles of the Bride, September 21, 2007.

"How I long to gather you to Myself. Press on toward the goal to win the prize for which God has called You Heavenward in Me. For I will bring you to the joy and peace of your eternal home.

"When you arrive, you will see souls going to and fro, all very natural, all very orderly according to My Purpose. You will see, that just as upon the Earth, My People will be serving, praying, praising, and working along with the Salvific Plan for all souls, even until the end of the world.

"Though glorified and perfect, you will yet resemble the human state that you previously lived in - only purified, reflecting Me and My Own Image authentically and genuinely. You will all be perfectly humble, with perfect divine charity, wisdom, and grace. You will love Me and one another with absolute sweetness. Holiness will abound, and permeate everyone and everything, as with the words to the precious nativity song, "All is calm, all is bright." I will reach you there, instantly, without the slightest delay when you call. I will spread My cloak over you, and draw you again and again to My Heart, that you may drink fully of the consolations of your God.

“Blessed be the days to come, when I ring you round with songs of joy, with festive tunes and celebrations. How wondrous a thing it will be when I, your Lord, gird Myself about with a fine linen sash, and begin to wait upon you at My Father’s Banquet. Although you measure your days at present with hours and minutes, it will not be so there. In Heaven there is no sense of time, for it does not exist. All things are eternal, and each occurrence, circumstance, and activity simply flows into and out of another.

“We will work on Earth. We will live for souls, and for the salvation of every one of them. As many as will be saved, we will accompany as a Great Cloud of Witnesses. We will pray - interceding and ministering to the Heart of Our God on their behalf, and assisting them with many graces, intervening in their lives.”

Russian Fighters over Nebraska, Prophetic Dream

December 28, 2014



Good evening, precious Youtube family. Had a little break here for the holidays and doing a little bit more work with music and writing songs, So...been away, but the Lord kind of brought me back with a snap!

This morning I had a very powerful dream, which I want to share with you. It began somewhere, I would say, in the Midwest – or at least in an area that looked very much like the Midwest. It was in America, in the United States. It’s about Russian fighters and drones that were flying over our air space and attacking us. So, I’ll go ahead and begin the dream.

I’m not sure of the exact location but seemed to be somewhere like Nebraska, outside of a major city, about 20 miles or so. It was open land, farmland in vast tracts. Modern houses about a mile or two apart were scattered here and there - obviously these folks were comfortable financially – they had SUVs, and ATV’s and you name it.

The two places where I was at, there were two houses side by side. I was visiting a family with young children. The house was kind of modern and newly built, and they had young children. They were having a small, casual meeting with their neighbors in the living room, and the subject was the Russian invasion of America, which seemed imminent.

Now, I remember the mother was putting together dinner, and she showed me some kind of gourmet meat roll with artichoke hearts that she was going to prepare. The kids were home, and I believe it was mid-to-late summer time, because some of the things in her garden were ready for harvest.

I noticed her talking about her neighbors, I noticed a bit of rivalry in her voice over her neighbor’s cooking and it seemed like there was some petty jealousies between the two women, in the two families. So, kkkzl decided to take a short stroll over to her neighbor’s house to meet her.

Their houses were very similar, and both families' children were playing outside and just having fun. The woman was very cordial and showed me what she was preparing for dinner.

I'm not sure when it all began, but suddenly we heard low-flying fighter jets approaching. We all went outside to see what it was, and someone recognized them as Russian.

Now, the first time that we saw them, they were headed from south to north – like they were coming back from some kind of sortie, and going back to their source. Because from that point on, every fighter that flew over us was coming from the north. Off in the distance we began to see smoke and one plane exploded in the air some miles away. More Russian fighter jets came in from the north, but this time they were accompanied by drones, you know those big grey drones with the kind of dolphin heads on them? It was that kind of a drone. And while I didn't see any explosions or bullets strafing the ground, I knew that they were attacking us.

There was a calm for a short while, and we went outside to look. We saw smoke off in the distance, and someone said that the smoke was from farmers who had set the edge of their field on fire deliberately to impair visibility.

Off in the distance, another Russian fighter exploded, then they started coming in again: one fighter, with a drone trailing closely beside it. We all ran for cover under a picnic table tarp set up in the back yard. This turned out to be a foolish choice, because in came a helicopter, and I saw its landing skid touch the ground behind us. And he was right on top of us. I thought, 'Oh, this was a bad choice! They're going to land right on top of us and we're going to get crushed!'

And then I woke up. And that was the end of the dream.

When I told Ezekiel about the dream, he quoted the Scripture in Luke: Just as it was in days of Noah, so it will be in the day of the coming of the Lord. For men were eating and drinking, marrying and being given in marriage until the day Noah entered the ark and the flood came and destroyed them all.

Well, obviously this is fulfillment of the Lord's talk about wars and rumors of wars that have been going on before the Rapture. And what is to say they're not going to be going on in America before the Rapture? Absolutely nothing. That's just part of the world condition. Wars and rumors of wars, and we were entering into a war with the Russians in this dream.

Now, this does seem to apply the Scripture to the situation, because the women were involved in petty disputes and gourmet meals. I asked about bomb shelters and they said they had none. The men were not in crisis mode, they were sitting comfortably in their armchairs talking things over. Then it hit. And there they were: sitting ducks in a shooting gallery, totally defenseless.

So, let's pray on these things, pray for the best outcome. I really do believe that this dream had the signature of the Holy Spirit. All we can do is pray for God's mercy, that those who need to be prepared will be prepared. And as I said before, the Lord promised us wars and rumors of wars. There're wars going on all over the world, and America is no different than any other nation. Well, I shouldn't say that – because we've had our very good points as well as our very bad points. We're just as vulnerable to wars as anyone else.

The Lord bless you, and let's pray for each other.

Rapture Sense, Are You Abiding in the Vine or Biding Your Time?

December 29, 2014



Oh, my precious YouTube Family, Jesus is still concerned for the disorder in our lives because we second-guess the Father on the timing of the Rapture. I believe He's given me a few points to consider to help us all dwell in the peace that passes all understanding (Philippians 4:7), at least until He comes.

I believe the Lord had something very particular in mind when He told us to be ready at any moment for the Rapture. And I don't claim to have all of them, but I have a few.

The first one is obvious, and very simple. How many people have walked out their door and told a loved one, "I'll be back in an hour", only to never come home again? How many? Were they ready? Well, if they were seriously watching for the Rapture, they probably were.

And the second point is, what about those times temptation gets right in our faces? If we're waiting for the Rapture, we don't want to risk falling. We are more vigilant and likely to turn and run from it. The stakes of being left behind are just too high. So, that's another reason, another function of the Rapture.

If you have anything to add to this, please share it with me. I'd love to see what ways your life has been positively impacted by waiting for that fateful moment. I know when I first found out about the Rapture, I walked around for probably two or three weeks deeply grieved about the condition of my soul. I was just seeing things left and right that I had never seen before, and I realized I was not prepared. I was not qualified. I'd be one of those virgins left behind. So, I believe the Rapture has been given to us in part to help us with a daily examination of our behavior and if it befits the Bride of Christ. In other words, to help us be sure that we're ready to meet Him, and not backsliding at any given moment.

And then there's the tendency to become frustrated and not being able to achieve a balance, and just give up on the whole idea of the Rapture. Drop it and let it happen when it happens, but not be watching for it every day. The Lord took me to task on that too, reminding me of all the commandments He's left for us to be vigilant and watch for His coming. So, I couldn't go there either! Ouch!

I finally came to the settled conclusion: the problem does not lie with watching for the Rapture. It lies with insecurity and fear. Especially - the fear of suffering. When we're weary of the cross we're carrying, we long to be free of it. And the whole idea of the Rapture gives us hope that perhaps we won't have to suffer anymore. This is an attachment that can cause us to be seeking the Rapture before its time.

So, we get on the internet day after day, looking for more signs of His coming. He said there would be wars and rumors of wars (Matthew 24:6, Mark 13:7). Ok, well if it's not Iran, it's the Ukraine or it's Egypt or it's Lebanon, ad infinitum. These keep us on the edge of our seats, focused on world affairs and in fear - by the way, compulsively checking for the Ezekiel 38 war or the Psalm 83 war or the destruction of the Dome of the Rock. I noticed when I was writing this - the Psalm 83 war and Ezekiel 38 - wow, 3-8, 8-3 - is that coincidence or "God" incidence? That's pretty interesting.

Well, getting back to the message, in consequence we're steeped continually in the world, the world, the world. With a raging hunger for the next sign. We have no peace. We don't draw closer to Jesus to prepare our hearts for His coming. We do not dwell with Him in the secret place, hidden in His heart, bringing Him comfort. Feeding continually on the underground news, when we go to sleep we dream of wars, the Rapture, aliens, earthquakes, tsunamis. Is it any wonder - do these dreams bear the signature of the Holy Spirit? Or are they the feedback from the constant surfing and catching the latest buzz, the latest postulation of what will finally happen just before the Rapture?

Then we dive into wishful thinking and start hearing dates. We think we're privileged above Jesus to know the date or that somehow He told a little white lie and does know the date. And we're His very special Bride, so He tells us secretly. It would blow your mind how many people really think that. I understand. I mean, we can all get in that loop. I'm not condemning anyone, because we're all vulnerable.

Or the Lord may have given us a mission that we cannot see fulfilled in the time we imagine is left to us. We are then tempted to take matters into our own hands to accelerate the process of fulfilling it prematurely, ahead of the Lord, on our own. I mean, there is no end to the deceptions fomented by this addiction to get free of our cross, and to be with our heavenly Groom, once and for all.

Or the opposite can set in. A tendency to despair can set in as we begin to feel we failed in our mission. It's too late, we blew it. (I have a song about that, by the way. Hopefully, I'll get it on the net pretty soon, but it's all about feeling that way.) And time is too short to begin the remainder of our mission now. I struggle with this one daily, putting off my piano practice to work on teachings. Yet writing and executing music is very much an important part of my mission. But, since I imagine the Rapture is going to be within the next few months, I try to do what I believe will be more important to prepare the Bride. Something that could have been mastered within five years and used in ministry lies there incomplete for five years. And still, no Rapture! Because of my own human reasoning, I'm taking matters into my own hands. Never, ever a good idea.

When we are abiding in the vine, we're privy to all the most important things. When we need a bit of news, He will inspire us to check it. Otherwise, we are free to find joy in the work He's given us to do. Our hours are not tied up in surfing the net and postulating. Rather, in honing our gifts and keeping Him company. Worshiping Him and repairing the neglect He feels acutely from His creatures who are busy chasing their tails in the world, either for one more buck, or one more date. I believe the balance can only be obtained in the Spirit. If we are in the flesh at all, we will swing from one extreme to the other and miss the whole point of why the Lord told us to be ready at any moment.

For me, I can't do this without a special grace. It's not within my grasp to stay in the Spirit. I have to pray, "Lord, please help me to keep my eyes totally on You. Please, help me!" One way He's helped me to do this is to stay focused on worship and the work He's given me, and to ask Him before I turn to any of the news. Boy, I'll tell you, I went through a time where I just couldn't get enough news. Day in and day out. Day in and day out. And it was so frustrating, because nothing ever changed. It was the same old thing that I'd been hearing since the 60's for Pete's sake!

Anyway, although I can feel when I am grieving Him, the heart is deceitful beyond all things. Once I'm checking out *this* Youtube, that leads to *another* YouTube, and that keeps you following threads. I may very well get lost in the fascination of it all, and ignore that still, small voice telling me, "*I'm not pleased with what you are doing right now!*" So, I do ask Him before I check the news. And I'm taking some flak from folks about this and ridicule me if you like! It's OK, but it works for me and it works for quite a few other people I know.

I use a little book with Scriptural promises and open it prayerfully. OK, so here, I'm checking with the Holy Spirit. I'm praying and asking the Holy Spirit to enlighten me as to His will for me about this particular thing. Before I open the *Bible Promises*, which is the book that I use, I also bind a Lying spirit, because believe you me, the demons can get in and mess with your readings. We're finding this out. I've seen readings go from completely 100% positive to completely 100% negative, and the only difference was we were being tested by a Lying spirit. So, once I do that, I have an assurance that the reading that the Lord is going to give me is from the Holy Spirit and it's His will – because I'm asking for His will.

If I get a Scripture under the heading of "Lust" or "Jealousy" or "Lying", I know the Holy Spirit is warning me – "*This is not for you to be doing right now!*" If I get a Scripture under the heading of "Holy Spirit" then I may very well be getting the permission to check the news and it may very well have been inspired by the Holy Spirit.

But I leave it to the Holy Spirit. I do not take this matter into my own hands, because this is an occasion of sin for me. It's a serious temptation to waste time and to grieve the Lord. And I don't want to touch it with a ten foot pole, because once I get hooked into it, I'm just weak enough to go with it for the next two or three hours. Or, until my husband walks in the room and catches me watching the news – my conscience flies into high gear and I say "Oh, just checking on something, honey", you know! And thank God, he says, "And how long have you been checking on that?" He kind of nails it right there!

Anyway, I don't touch it unless the Holy Spirit gives me permission. I don't trust myself to make that decision, guys. I need a second and a third witness. So, ridicule on, it works for me.

Okay, so however we check our conscience with the Lord, whatever method we use or have been taught, it is pleasing to Him that we care enough to ask. Whereas before I'd just tune into the news and blow two or three hours chasing Youtubes and threads -- at the end of it all, I'd feel dirty, alienated that I'd lost something precious, like time. Time that could have been spent loving and worshiping, writing or recording, practicing the piano. Time that could have brought more intimacy with the Lord. Time squandered. Something I'll never get back.

Now my head is full of Mideast rumors, gossip and postulations, fears that have been going on since I was aware of them in the 60s. The same rant, the same wars and rumors of wars, the same scenario over and over and over and over again. A little different wrapper, a few changes, but the same thing. Wars and rumors of wars. My head may even be burning from all the information. And I don't have any peace. BINGO! There's a big sign – there's a red flag. No peace. Rather, I feel contaminated. I disobeyed. I took my eyes off of Jesus and put them onto the world. Now, I'm suffering the effects of my disobedience. That's the bottom line there. I think we can all feel it when we've blown it.

I'm sharing all this with you in hopes that you guys will take another look at what is destabilizing your life and keeping you on a rollercoaster ride day in and day out. Worst of all, robbing you of your peace and intimate fellowship with your Heavenly Spouse, Jesus.

The Lord bless us with His wisdom. Amen.