

Are You A Wet Blanket
8.27.25

My precious family, I learn more and more about myself every day as the Lord opens my eyes to my faults, things I never dreamt were faults. Don't be afraid to look at yourself under a magnifying glass. There's nothing sweeter than His forgiveness. And that's what opens the door to new graces as we humble ourselves. Amen.

Brother Leo sensed that we had open doors today in prayer and we needed to repent. "Yes, Lord, I do have open doors." Did we put the needs of others before our own needs? Did we hold back or dodge work, giving lots of reasons why we can't do something. I heard the Lord say, "Well said." He continued, "I desire deeper recognition of your sins, My precious one. Are you living for yourself or living for Me and those I send you? Do you know that when you have something to do and feel helpless and weak, do you know that all you have to do is ask for help?" "Yes, Lord, you did that for me last night, and it really works." I was running on fumes, and I said to the Lord, "I don't want to go to bed." I think it was something like 11:30, and I usually stay up until 2:00. "I want to work, but unless I get a new momentum, I have no other choice than to retire." Then I forgot about it, that little prayer, and continued to stay up until I recognized that You, Jesus, had done something to me and I was no longer so tired. Wow, this really works!

He continued, "I have extended that promise to you and others, but so few use it. Now is the time to use it, because the lion is voraciously hungry for your spirit, soul, and body. He is ready to consume anyone who is harsh or contrary, finding fault, or throwing a wet blanket on someone's inspiration by causing judgment on them, and undermining their pure inspiration. My dear ones, you don't have to always fact check and find fault. Sometimes the very things you discourage came from Me because there is some benefit hidden in a simple inspiration. When you throw the wet blanket, you discourage and interrupt the flow of encouragement I was boosting them up with. You actually work against Me and the Holy Spirit. You don't always have My Spirit when you cast darkness over another soul who is struggling." Oh, guilty is charged.

"In fact, most of the time you are in pride and the flesh just having to be right, just having to critique another soul's conversation or inspiration that I gave them, to give them a push forward and up and out of a slump they've been struggling with. Please stop doing that, please. In those situations you are operating in pride and coming from a cocky, know-it-all, got a fix it, point of view. But what you don't recognize is that I write straight with crooked lines and your vision is hampered by self-righteousness."

"Lord, I am sorry. Please forgive me. I know I've been doing that. I don't want to do that anymore. Please help me." "Beloved, if you knew the damage you are about to cause, you would never again open your mouth to presume you know what My Spirit is doing. This presumption runs through the community because the people at the top model it for the others. So, I am now formally asking you to put aside a purse of your own opinion. Do you understand when I told you that the meek will inherit the earth? Do You understand what I meant? I have told you this because I need more space to operate, more freedom to inspire My children with new life, not the run-of-the-mill same old thing. No new things no one has thought of until now. I want to inject new life into all of you, but peer pressure has formed an invisible, fearful barrier instead of a fuller freedom to go forth. How can I do anything new under the sun when My children ridicule and oppose Me?"

"I don't always know when I'm doing that." "Partner with Me to bring new life, to support new ideas, to encourage creative ways, to inspire the gospel to the weary, worn-out churchgoers. In the short time left to you, I am asking for an end to unspoken or spoken censorship. The rhema mother got says it so well, edify, edify, edify one another with scriptural passages, psalms, and exhortations. Do not allow any souls to leave the channel or the community feeling bad about themselves. Calm and encourage those who come limping in the door and if they come with an inspiration, make sure you do not grieve My Spirit." That was the end of this message.

Okay so from now on you guys when I do that you can say mom you're sporting a wet blanket okay and if I call you a WB you'll know what that is you're a wet blanket.