



THE VALLEY OF WHY

Prophetic Word received by Prophet Ken Dewey -
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There is a valley that is full of **Why**, and everywhere you go you hear the **Why** Cry from those that are trapped in its miserable hole. The Cry goes out every day, **WHY?** If you listen you can hear many crying out in the valley night, agonizing and miserable, so full of questions of **WHY, Why** Me? They say, Oh, If I only knew **Why. Why** am I here?

Sickening for sure, turning your heart faint; hear them crying in the valley night.

Stuck in the ugly place, bogged down in the valley mire and muck; they never smile; they just frown in disgusting depression. It should not be this way, one says, **Why** am I in this place? Yes, comes back the answer from somewhere, but you are here for sure. But let me go, comes their cry, **why** block my pathway to where I am going? **Why** am I unable to proceed on to my goal?

Sleep is hard to find in Valley **Why**. Awake in the middle of the night, crying out **WHY?** If only I could sleep and rest a while, perhaps I could find my way out, out of here. Troubled souls without peace, true sleep evades them. A troubled Spirit squirms within making the night long and cold. Is there no rest for a weary soul? **Why** can I not see the way clear? All I need is the money to pay my way out of here; **Why** does it not come to help me clear here?

A familiar valley voice does constantly speak, shining twisted light into their night. Just enough to keep them listening in agony of the reasons they are here. Just look at you, your miserable soul, **Why** do you think anyone wants you? So full of holes and failure for sure, **Why** you could never make it over there! **Why** do you even think you have something to say? **Why** you failed so bad, just look at the ugly things done in the past! Suddenly a Skeleton appears from the closet door of discarded things; here! **LOOK HERE!** Come see your miserable life! Who would even want to hear from such riffraff? Sick you are for sure, **Why** do you even ask **Why?** Just take your ease in this valley past. **STAY HERE!**

Get out of here, I hear some shout, you are a familiar spirit for sure. I am forgiven and under the blood, all those things are past! But still they are unable to walk out of the valley floor, there remains yet another path. Another pathway of misunderstanding the way; my way is clear, they say. But never does the path lead out, out of the Valley of **Why**. I know the thing I am doing is right, I hear them cry! So **Why** is my pathway unclear? **Why** does nothing work for me? **Why** am I unable to proceed? **WHY?**

A familiar voice does again speak: Yes, you must stay the course. You certainly do not think for a moment you can quit, quit the course! You would be a quitter for sure, and what would anyone think of you dear? You must make it work OR ELSE. **Why?** Am I not able to proceed then; is it that I must wait? Wait I will in this miserable hole for the open door. YES, YES, YES! the familiar voice AGREES, you must wait here. God will certainly open the door. JUST WAIT.

So those who are saying I must be here because of my past and those who are saying I must wait for an open door to proceed as planned are still bogged down in the Valley of **Why**; miserable and hurting for sure, as they cry out in misery and woe.

Is there no escape from the Valley of **Why**? Is there then no open door? Yes, comes a loud and clear reply, I AM THE WAY, THE TRUTH, AND THE LIFE. Did you miss the point that I have cleansed you? Did you not see that by my cross I forgave you? **Why** are you still listening to the familiar voice that condemns you with your past, **WHY I DID SET YOU ... FREE!** Stop listening to the wrong voice and listen to Me; I Am the door from the Valley of **Why**.

You others who are waiting and asking **Why** is my way not clear? Just change ONE WORD in your question; instead of **Why** say WHAT? What do you want me to do Lord? What is the reason my way is not clear? A loud voice again rings out, MY WAY MY SON IS THE WAY. Forget your plans and walk my way, then you will see the end of the day. Victory for sure if you do it my way.

Oh happy Day, Oh happy Day! The day you stopped saying "**Why**" and living in the Valley of **Why**! Say, "What", Yes, 'WHAT' do you want from me dear Lord? "WHAT" IS A MUCH BETTER WORD THAN "**WHY**". [**Can you not see Why?**] "What" does not question God or blame Him for your loss; "What" is a good and legal question to ask! "What" do you want me to do dear Lord? Here am I Lord, USE ME.

ROMANS 9:

**"19. Thou wilt say then unto me, WHY doth he yet find fault?
For who hath resisted his will?"**

**20. Nay but, O man, who art thou that repliest against God?
Shall the thing formed say to him that formed it,
WHY HAS THOU MADE ME THUS?"**