

Blessed Mother-Escape from Condemnation

June 2nd, 2021



I am so happy to see you persevering in this holy prayer. You cannot calculate the power contained in these simple prayers. Suffice it to say, they are tremendous...but all in the spirit even as the prayer is in the spirit. Each time you salute me, you reaffirm my role in the redemption of mankind. I am always with you Clare, I inspire you many times, not only with music but in word and deed.

My children if you continue to draw truly close to me, I will guide you in your ways. In my presence you will become more and more like me in tenderness and understanding of what truly matters to the Lord. Your lives will slowly draw away from the concerns of the world into the concerns of Heaven. The building has been both a blessing and a distraction.

Mother, please can you send workers.

With each worker Clare, comes other dynamics. What is going on now is very pure and properly dedicated.

I am with you.

I am with you.

Truly I am with you.

Mother, thank you so much, may your sweetness overcome all bitterness and resistance I put up against the challenges each day brings. I want to dedicate such things but I am weak.

I am the mother of the Bride, and my soul purpose with you is to prepare you for the wedding chamber my blessed one. Do not be too intimidated by your human weaknesses. Many times, I have reminded you of Paul's words, "When I am weakest, He is strongest." And gladly will I boast in my infirmities, "My grace is sufficient for you, for power is perfected in weakness." Most gladly, therefore, I will rather boast ^[a]about my weaknesses, so that the power of Christ may dwell in me. ¹⁰ Therefore I delight in weaknesses, in ^[b]insults, in distresses, in persecutions, in difficulties, in behalf of Christ; for when I am weak, then I am strong. 2 Cor 12:9-11

I know you recoil at some of your thoughts, but remember many are projections from the evil ones.

She is beautiful through and through.

I know you abhor your weaknesses Clare but please do not allow them to obscure the good the Lord is doing through you. My child you beat yourself mercilessly sometimes and while you should abhor certain thoughts and sins, you can become caught up in a web of condemnation that stifles the creative joy you've been given.

I want to see more joy, more joy in who God has called you each to be. I want you to rejoice in the many gifts He has draped you in, and to give Him all the glory. As you shift your thinking from condemnation to appreciation, you will win more souls over to Christ.

You see, condemnation is the food of demons, it creates a sticky web in which you become entangled. When negative thoughts assail you or dominate your thinking, you become captive to this net. Better not to engage it at all.

My Son is not slack in correcting your faults Clare, He will tell you, your heart will witness. But you see, Satan wants you to be your own judge and jury, laying harsh penalties like a lifelong yoke of condemnation and impotence on your shoulders. When you are so very condemned, in those moments you cannot create, this is another tool another weapon being used against you as an artist.

Truly you have lived with this condemnation from childhood. It has out grown its usefulness and become rather an impediment, a block to the good the Lord wishes to release through your heart, united with His and dwelling in Heaven as your permanent abode. There is so much joy to be had, but you must shed this yoke. It is not His yoke Beloved.

There is so much more I would like to say to you. Please stay here with me. With all my heart, I long to do just that.

Many are the days that are stolen from you through this dynamic. You see when you feel down, you reach out for consolation, not wanting to press in, you look for something to numb the pain and change the subject, and that time meant for creativity is stolen from you. Beloved, I want this to stop. You will see a marked difference in your life when you cut these demons off and do not give ear to their poison.

It is still to be determined by you how this negativity manages to shut you down, cause confusion which then leaves you open to the spontaneous suggestions of the enemy to seek comfort elsewhere.

WOW A CONFIRMATION!!!

"I try to be no longer occupied with myself in anything and abandon to Him whatever He wants to accomplish in my soul."

Wow! How do I balance this with St. Francis's charism? He went about around the world weeping out loud and doing penance for his sins. Show me the way to love, show me the way to give my life for you, show me the way to love and I will surely fly like the eagle through the wind...

I am and my lesson to you for tonight is to abandon judgement of yourself. Nine times out of ten, it is the demon's assessment of you and has nothing to do with reality. Rather it is only a device to cause you to withdraw into yourself, from which position you cannot create, you become entrapped in a jail of guilt. That is no place for His Bride, she never should have made herself judge and jury.

I would much rather see your focus on the flock and what you can do to lift them up into the Savior's arms. Don't you see Clare? When you are locked up tight in that jail, you cannot be thinking of others, only how to get out or find some kind of consolation. At that point Satan obliges you and you end up wasting your night. It works every time Clare. Please don't let it work anymore.

My God and My All

My God and my all
I should like to love You
And give You my heart
And give You my soul
And so, I will yearn for You
In the depths of Your passion
Show me the way to love
Show me the way to give my life for You
Show me the way to love
Then we will surely rise
To fly like an eagle through the wind
To find in Your dying Lord
We both shall live again
So, fly
So, I will weep with You
In the depth of Your passion
I will not be ashamed to travel the world
Weeping out loud for love
Weeping out loud for joy
Show me the way to love
Show me the way to give my life for You
Show me the way to love
Then we will surely rise