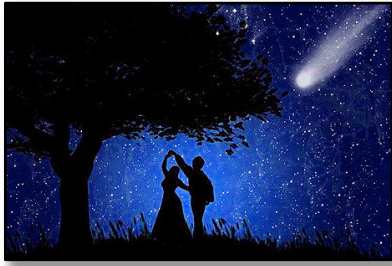


I Rejoice Over You With Singing & Dancing

November 13, 2015



The blessing and the precious Love of our Lord is with us, Heartdwellers. It truly is. A beautiful message tonight, (chuckle) ...a beautiful message tonight – and if you hear someone snoring in the background, that’s my kitty Judah, who looks like a mountain lion. He likes to snore. I just couldn’t put him to bed, and he wanted to go to sleep in the studio with us.

So, I waited on the Lord after worship, and I’ve really missed Him lately. Because I’ve wanted to be really faithful in getting the message out, and the Lord just hasn’t been manifesting in that really sweet way; dancing with me in a real, sensible way that I could see in the spirit. He hasn’t been doing that and I really miss Him, I really miss that. But I know that when He hides from me that way, that those graces are still going to souls – other souls that need to see Him. I know that He uses that as a suffering, as a Simon’s Cross, so to speak. So, I’m trying to be patient about it. But I just started crying about it tonight, ‘cause I missed Him so much.

As I was waiting, I heard the word “wonderful” – oh, two or three times repeated: wonderful. Wonderful.

And then He began:

"This is about how wonderful you and all My devoted Brides are. Simply wonderful. Like the song says, 'Wonderful, Counselor, Prince of Peace, reflecting the great I AM.' You all are fathers and mothers to the needy as well. All of those wonderful qualities that Terry (MacAlmon) sings about manifest in My Brides in different measures.

"When you spend time with someone, thinking about them, living with them, you become just like them. That's why I said Wonderful. The qualities of My Brides reflect who is inhabiting their house, their tent. Indeed - I am, and as a result, each of you star-studded gems reflect Me in different ways according to your callings. Isn't that wonderful? To Me it is.

"Out there in the great sea of humanity there are lights: a few here, a few there. They are separated by great distances, sometimes even in tiny clusters where they support one another, like you are here.

"But as I look out over humanity I see mostly darkness; those who are still the walking dead spiritually" Oh, so many - too numerous to count. And I long to find the lights and those who are longing to be lights that I might inhabit them fully and be a blessing to all around. That's why I say 'wonderful.' That's why I sing over you even as it is written:

The LORD your God in the midst of you is mighty; he will save, he will rejoice over you with joy; he will quiet you with his love, he will rejoice over you with singing. Zephaniah 3:17

Yes, Lord so many times I hear you singing the song I'm singing, except You're singing it back to me. I dare not believe such things about myself.

"Why not? I'm believing them. I'm singing them over you because of the progress you have made in yielding to Me. I do rejoice over you in singing, Clare. Please don't doubt Me.

I'm sorry, Lord.

"Oh, doubt blocks so many wonderful things I want to convey to My Bride. Trying to keep the wraps on humility...is really futile. Pride always finds a way, no matter how vigilant the soul. You needn't worry too much about humbling yourself, until you see something trying to overtake you.

"I genuinely liked it when you sang songs from My perspective. I love those songs, how you have conveyed My tenderness to others. Yes, they are very, very special to Me."

Ouch Lord, that's a sore spot right now.

"I know."

I got real silent. My heart began to ache and tears well up in my eyes, all because I really miss singing and music. And He was, of course, reading my heart.

"Clare, it's not time yet." He whispered, "But I promise you, your time will come."

I began crying. I miss music so much. It's funny - I envisioned a lifestyle, living in the remote mountains with a small modest studio and dwelling overlooking the canyon. Leading a life of prayer, writing songs, hiking the ridges and lush valleys with ferns. Yes, I really do have a dream. Although I thought I might be exempt from the dreams, because I do love what I am doing now on YouTube. I guess I was fooling myself, because there are still other things on my heart, yet to be realized.

"Oh yes, My Love, I know your dreams and you know the author. Nothing you muse upon is strictly yours, we are too close. I have put those dreams in your heart for later days, they still have their time. And the Rapture has no influence upon those dreams at all, so put that thought away! All of you, My Brides.

"You know I already know how you are going to respond to this before you do, right? That's why I'm asking you – put away your thoughts about the Rapture interrupting your dreams, because I know all of you are thinking that..."

Yes, I've gotten used to that, almost. Sometimes I pretend to slip one by You, Lord, but I know better.

"My tender spouse, you have seen that studio. Yes, you have a vision of it, Clare, it is the same one I have. Just exactly, high on the rocks overlooking the wild canyon, right at tree level with the birds landing right outside on branches, 'chipping' away as you would say. All your favorite creatures right outside your windows: elk and deer, lions and bears, all to be enjoyed in their native environment. Yes, My Love, that vision is real...and if it tarries, wait for it.

"For the vision is yet for the appointed time; It hastens toward the goal and it will not fail. Though it tarries, wait for it; For it will certainly come, it will not delay." Habakkuk 2:3

Lord, You know there are those who would criticize my use of Scripture here, when in fact You were

referring to something else when it was written.

"What? Am I not allowed to repeat Myself?? Oh, you must tell them! I have permission from My Father in Heaven to repeat Myself. As much as I like, by the way."

I laughed and said, "What if they don't believe me?"

"Well, then, that's their great misfortune, because I quote that Scripture to many of My people for encouragement. They are missing out on a faith builder."

"You're funny, Lord."

"I am also serious and it is their great loss that I cannot speak to them on a personal level out of the Scriptures. I have done that with all of My People, throughout the ages."

So how do I interpret: "But know this first of all, that no prophecy of Scripture is a matter of one's own interpretation?" 2 Peter 1:20

"By reading the rest of the Scripture?"

Oh! I goes on to say, "For no prophecy was ever made by an act of human will, but men moved by the Holy Spirit spoke from God."

"And see, I am speaking this to you personally. It is fresh, from Me. As I said, I have permission to repeat Myself."

I have to giggle.

"Oh, Clare, I am so tired of the boxes men put Me in. That is why I am against men's religions and the way it is manipulated by opinion. And that opinion is usually protecting some kind of self-interest. It always ends up being a box canyon, a dead end. But when I return, I will restore the faith to its pure state and manipulation will not be tolerated. I'm afraid you'll have to wait till then to have some peace and quiet from your dissenters."

It'll be worth it, Lord!!!

"But until then, I want you to trust Me, Clare. Though that little piece of Heaven tarries, I have it in My Heart to build it for you."

"Well, getting back to what I was saying. My Brides, (I'm sorry. Judah is snoring SO loud...) I am singing over you, if you will have it. Yes, tenderly and jubilantly I sing over you. In this dark sea of humanity, you are my lights set upon a hill. While the rest of the world rejoices in the material possessions they can acquire, you rejoice in acquiring Me. Do you know just how wonderful that makes Me feel?"

"My dear ones, imagine overlooking a valley filled with dwellings and in the whole valley there is not one fire or light. All is absolute darkness. Imagine, walking through that valley and looking in each tent, and house, and seeing only darkness. And as you continue to walk your heart begins to ache for the light, but again house after house after house, nothing but darkness. Then you come to a little shack, and there

inside is one person, reading My Word by candlelight and pondering to himself, how wonderful is his God. So, when I finally find him, what do you suppose I will do?"

Go in and dine with him?

"Exactly! I will joyfully knock on that door and inquire if I might come in. And he will joyfully respond, "I've been waiting for You, Lord!"

"But then imagine: there are some studying by the light of the lamp. I call to them, 'I'm so happy to find you studying My Word and thanking Me for what I've done for you! Can we talk? Can I sing over you? Can I dance with you? It's in the Scriptures...'

"And they scowl and say, 'God doesn't do those things with men. In the Name of Jesus, be gone you familiar spirit!' And then slam the door in My face..."

"Yet I have said, in Zeph. 3:17 – "I rejoice over you" –which literally means 'dance, skip, leap, and spin around in joy.' I dance with shouts of joy over you!

"Clare, can you imagine how I feel when I am turned away? And what's worse yet, is that this teaching goes out from this mistaken soul and hinders others from being free with Me. And those who defend My right to do these things are persecuted, as you are. So, you see, when I find the soul who not only is studying My Word and inviting Me in to celebrate - Oh, it is wonderful, truly, wonderful for Me."

I think I understand now what You are saying, Lord.

"That's all by saying to you, My Love - continue on in what you are doing. You bring Me great joy, and the Brides on this channel that have harkened to My voice are nothing short of 'wonderful' to Me... because I am permitted to dwell more fully in them, than those who have turned Me away."