

All Messages August 2019

An International Community - New Healing - Refuge Road

August 1, 2019



Thank You, Lord Jesus, for Your forgiveness and guidance. Please, purify my heart, Lord, that it may be a place of pure sweetness, with no rancor or bitterness. Amen.

Well, my dear Heartdwellers, sometimes we have rancor and bitterness and don't really know it. Don't recognize it. But I recognized it today. And it's needs to go! I was feeling very convicted for repeating a bad report about the neighbors, and I sought the Lord's forgiveness.

I do not deserve for Him to speak to me. Nonetheless, I had to ask. "Jesus, please speak to me..."

He began, *"My dear one, I have washed away your sins in the ocean of My Mercy. I forgive you. Try to do better, Clare; try to do better. That mouth can be a poisoned hole to hell if you allow a thought from a demon to pass your lips. No negativity about another. We do not slander our neighbor.*

"Let's look at this from My viewpoint. You have begun well, and things will pick up. You are getting a lot done, whether you know and understand this or not. There is a good bonding going on with everyone. Even your son recognizes that this is My doing.

"What is most surprising to Me is that you still don't trust Me the way I want you to. Total trust. Rest in Me Trust. The kind of abandonment you teach??? You are so worried and concerned for so many things, Martha. Do you think I have not made provision for everything? Do you really think I've left out even one staple? Or one nail? Seriously, My Love! We are doing this together, partnering. You are not alone. Look at the dedicated people I have brought you, with even more on the way.

"You worry too much about all the details when the main concern you should have is staying connected to Me. And I know all too well the pressures you are under, with discerning candidates and providing for them on a very limited budget. I foresaw all these things, and I have moved on the hearts to be a part of this, because this is much more far-reaching than a few hermitages on a mountainside. I have faithful Heartdwellers around the world who will not abandon you—not for the accusations of men, not in prayer, and not to help with the resources you need each step of the way.

"This is going to be an international community that will come and go and stay small and intimate. They come to catch the Fire, then return to their own countries with Me to light a fire in their homeland."

Now, this is really interesting that He said that, because a pastor had prophesied over me that I was leading a group of young people in a dark forest. With one torch that was barely enough light for us to see one foot in front of another. When suddenly, that torch exploded into Light, and became HUGE. Each one of these people who were following me came. They had torches, too. And they lit their torch on mine—and then they disappeared to circle the world in a different place. And all the young people did that, scattering far and wide over the Earth in every conceivable direction.

And I have held on to that vision for a very long time. So, when He said, "They come to catch the Fire, then return to their own countries with Me, to light a fire in their homeland" I was really excited and confirmed in that vision.

Jesus continued, *"I know each of them are so beautiful, you don't want them to leave, ever! And some will not leave. If I am with you, what else could you need?"*

"Oh, you of little faith. But you are only human, after all, and I understand well the love you have for those souls who have come. Oh, how well I understand."

"Don't jump ahead of Me, dearest. You have work to do today; you have lumber, nails and very hard workers. Have I not told you tomorrow will take care of itself? When the other workers leave for the day, the Heartdwellers gather together to celebrate My Supper. And I am with them in oh, so many special and intimate ways. They are growing, Clare. They are the good soil Our seed has fallen upon. They have their eyes on the prize and Heaven, and are learning to deny themselves and press in to the difficult work at hand. They are learning to trust for their next meal and the materials for the next days."

"All of these are very valuable lessons that are forming them for future ministries. There are some among them who will stay for the Tribulation, and they are learning vital skills. We are doing this together, and even though you are not among them each night, they are finding Me and sharing their "Me" with each other—and truly it is beautiful to behold. They are precious souls."

And that was the end of His message on the Refuge. I've included some funny pictures, like a refrigerator out in the middle of no-where. We got tired of buying ice, and we had a solar generator and a back-up gasoline generator, which we don't want to run, because it's noisy. And we get lots of sun up there. So, we plugged that refrigerator into the solar power and it's running!

We also have gotten the foundation in. It took way, way, way longer than I thought it would. We've got eight people up there so far. Three of which I'm paying a wage. And boy, I'll tell you -

that makes the money disappear very quickly. But they are finished with the foundation and are going to start on Monday with the lumber and building the rest of the building. Which is exciting. And it's the largest hermitage of all, because it is for the caretakers. So, I've included those photographs, too in the message. I hope you enjoy them.

They are beautiful people, just beautiful. And they are so self-starting when it comes to prayer and the Lord. And that's what's beautiful. I don't have to be there. They have the Lord and each other. And they share what's on their hearts and they pray for one another.

And that's what community is all about!

I want to mention to you that Ezekiel is under the weather. If you have written to him, please know that he is having trouble seeing the computer screen, making out the words even with glasses. So, please keep him in your prayers.

And there's an update on the road to the Refuge.

Three prayer warriors were praying about the road being closed to us and asking instructions from the Lord on what to pray for, regarding the road. They both received similar messages.

For those of you who don't know, we have a very remote chapel up in the Sangre de Cristo Mountains, near the southern end of the Rocky Mountains. We lived there for five years. We bought this property and on the deed it says we have an easement to use this particular road. Well. On the deeds of other people, it says the same thing. But someone has claimed that they don't have an easement written into their deed, and they've locked the gate so we cannot get in.

Instead, we have to go an hour out of our way, down an extremely dangerous road, going through the National Forest. A very, very rough road. Very difficult. And so, when you see the materials that we're using to build the house, understand... Those were hauled in the back of my short-bed pickup truck, which we were using for ministry, for visits and touring.

Anyway, we've converted it. We've put on a big iron rack on it that was built for it, and that's what we've been using, going in and out. We take the trash out with us, because one of the buildings, we had to demolish. And so, there's always a bunch of trash that we have to take to the dump. So, we've made... I think on that one day they made four trips back and forth to get the sand, the gravel, the cement and everything that they needed. And then we had someone come up with a cement mixer.

And it's been really, really, really difficult getting this done. But we're trying to offer it for the local people that are in distress, that are lost and not going to Heaven. We're trying to offer it for them. And sometimes I slip up and I get upset.

So. We have been praying. The Lord will not allow us to take these people to court. 'Don't take your brother to court'. And we're obeying Him on that. He wants to handle this a different way. He wants us to handle it with prayer. And from our experience in living up there before, there are satanists and witches that live in the area. And they're not real happy about us being there. So, we are definately getting cursed and getting resistance to what we're doing. Not only all over the world for the channel, but also just in this area, because there are so many people up there who are practicing witchcraft. And they do not want a Christian in that area, or Christian ministers. Or Christian prayer warriors.

So, we have a lot of obstacles every day to overcome. Not just with going an hour out of the way to get into the Refuge and an hour coming out again. Not just that. But all kinds of break downs and things like that happen that make it difficult for us to operate real smoothly. You know, it's not like going to a construction site every day - everybody has the materials they need, and they get going! We have to have people hauling things back and forth, back and forth down this road, so they have the materials they need. And I think that's a really good offering for the salvation of the local people. It's a suffering, really.

But we still are praying that the road will be opened. And today, they were directed to pray the rosary.

"I knew in my heart," this prayer warrior writes, "that it was not just for this time that we were all together. (praying the rosary) This was a direction for ALL Heartdwellers to pray the rosary, each day, as an offensive weapon. And to ask the Lord to pave the way for us to use this road and gate, and for the curse of inhospitality to remain lifted from the individuals who own this property. And for their hearts, minds, souls, & spirits to be changed and to belong to Jesus."

On the gate, we had scores of love letters and cards, beautiful cards from all over the world, asking them to please relent and open the gate so we can have access to our property. And I went to check on them, and they'd torn them all down and left them in a pile on the ground. It was really sad to see. In its stead was another sign that someone had written hastily on notebook paper that said, "Please! Keep this gate locked. These people scare me!" I thought, 'Oh my goodness! What is it about us that's so scary?' In fact, the strange thing is, I fed this woman's father for years. We would drop off food at that house on our way up to the mountain, because we had a food bank there. And how in the world did they get it in their heads that we're dangerous? Because that's all we did, was be very hospitable and take people food, visit the elderly, pray for them. We did a few marriages and baptisms. And I just don't understand why people are afraid of us?

Well. That's not something I have any control over but believe you me. The Lord does. And when we ask Our Lady to intervene - just like the wedding at Cana. She intervened. Jesus was not about to do that miracle. He knew they were out of wine! But when SHE came to Him with that deep concern in her heart, He couldn't resist her. So, now we are asking her to please, please pray for us, that these people will relent. That the Lord will move on their hearts. Because all prayers go to the Lord. And she's our great prayer partner in Heaven.

And this prayer warrior said that she spoke to Carol later, who told her that at the same time they were praying the rosary, she was directed to pray the rosary, too! She was also led back to a message from some time ago that spoke of relying upon the intercession of the blessed Mother to move on God's heart. The way Carol spoke, it was a very clear confirmation!"

And I want to remind some of you Heartdwellers. If you've not been to our website, there are a lot of things on the website Heartdwellers.org that you can download. One of the things is a Word from God. If you click on the button that says Rhema on the site. It's a Latin word, Rhema. If you click on that, your browser will automatically open that page with a word from the Lord right in the middle of it. And on the left it says for a Rhema message. In other words, an entire message. Click on that and a rhema message will be pulled up out of, I think maybe 1,500 messages now.

The thing is, that Carol does this every morning. She gets a rhema message every morning. And just as they were praying the rosary and being told to pray the rosary, Carol got that message, too. So it's a powerful tool. Very powerful.

I can't remember who said this, but there was some kind of a dire situation going on. Everyone got together and prayed, and all of a sudden, the situation changed. And the Lord showed them they had wielded a sword against the enemy. And the sword was the Rosary. It turned into a rosary. So, it is very definitely a protecting prayer. Because Our Lady's been assigned so many angels. She was faithful on Earth and the Lord promised those who are faithful on Earth will be given more stuff to do in Heaven.

Well I wanted to bring something else up to you. I want to share this with you, Heartdwellers, because it is an amazing example of perseverance in prayer and also some New Healing Techniques

One of our intercessors continued, "The Lord is also revealing some new information about healing and techniques, which go hand-in-hand with the sword messages just put out."

If you haven't seen those, please check them out. Because they are very powerful.

"One thing He is making VERY clear is that we must persevere in healing prayer. I just had a case just today," she said, "following prayer time #1, nothing really happened (I prayed in tongues for about 10 minutes). However, I kept hearing --and feeling the need for -- perseverance. I asked for more help. Prayer time #2 followed, of a similar duration, very soon after. At the end, the patient felt **MARKEDLY** better! And new information was revealed during this prayer time about additional problems. Prayer time #3 (another 10 minutes session in tongues) followed a few minutes later, of similar duration. And after this, the patient felt almost normal. I believe that by tomorrow she **WILL** feel normal; but I will also ask to see if I need to follow up in prayer. The difference was amazing! This has occurred many times in the last few days." she continued. "This need for perseverance, followed by eventual improvement.

"I believe in my heart," she continues, "that there are people who will improve with prayer, despite the fact that they have not in the past. Something is different. I have much to learn still. But I will do my best to keep you abreast. I hope we can speak more about it another time, and I wanted to let you know about the rosary. It is on my heart that lying symptoms will be the greatest risk to new healings, in those who still need seasoning in faith."

That's very true. Very, very true. A woman that had a back problem, and she was healed when one of our Team prayed for her. I told her, I said, "If the symptoms try to come back, rebuke them in the Name of Jesus and call them Lying symptoms. I am healed. You are NOT coming back, in the Name of Jesus - leave." Because Lying symptoms will try to mimic what you just got healed of, and you'll think, 'Oh. I didn't get healed after all.' And that's not true. When you get a real healing, you get a real healing. And if it tries to come back, which most of the time it will. You do have recourse to binding the demons, the Lying symptoms and the demons behind them, commanding them to leave and never return. OR send for reinforcements! I think some of you may have our binding prayer, which you can also get off the website.

Well. Here I want to share something with you about spiritual warfare.

"Hi dearest Clare.

I am writing to you because I received an email from a friend who is suffering from an illness that the doctors have not been able to diagnose, which causes her to have seizures and pain. She also has sores on her skin that will not heal.

"She told me that she wants to give up and die, so that she will be with Jesus and won't suffer anymore. This saddens me, because she is at the age where she should be able to get married and have a family.

"I truly believe that she is experiencing these things, because she is getting attacked by enemy Spiritual warfare. The reason that I say this, is because when she had gone to the doctor he told her that she isn't sick and that she is pretending to be sick."

Oooh. I love that one! With Fibromyalgia you get that a lot...

"When she told me about that I remembered one of your teachings that talked about enemy Spirits that were making people sick. How they would hide themselves, whenever a person would go to the doctor, but then they would come out of hiding when the person was no longer at the doctor's office. "

I've seen that happen with Ezekiel time and time again. And the message behind that is normally, 'This is a suffering I've allowed, Son. Please, carry it with dignity.' That's normally, you know, the end of that.

She continues, "I have been praying for her to be delivered from the spirit of Sickness and for her skin to be healed, but she has not been delivered or healed yet. Please ask your prayer

intercessors to pray for 'Janet'. And that is the name I'm giving her, but that's not her real name.

"I believe, trust, and have faith that our Holy LORD will deliver and heal her when more people pray for her, because the enemy Spirits that are causing her to have these health problems are wanting to stay attached to her."

Now, my intercessor sent a letter after this. She said, "I just finished praying for Janet. (This is not her name, but if you pray for her by this name, God will know exactly who you mean. So, don't worry about it.) You received an email from a friend telling you about her struggles and her depression and her sickness.

"Prayer revealed no cursed weaponry. Like a sword. However, she was cursed with chronic sickness. She was also cursed with pain and sores all over her body. Involving, it appeared, her skin. She had pain in muscles and ligaments all over her body. She was also cursed with death."

I can't tell you how many death curses we've had to break since we've been in ministry. But it is a lot. Too many to number.

"And there were spirits of Hopelessness and Helplessness surrounding her, as well as multiple spirits of Suicide. In addition, she had somehow ingested a poison at some time (I do not know if it was physical or spiritual. We do not know what is in our medications, our food or our water). I was shown this poison had spread throughout her body and spirit and soul. It is linked to the sores and the pain.

"All of this suffering, thus far, is NEVER forgotten by Jesus! This has, literally, been a cross for the world! And Jesus takes this precious gift VERY seriously! Our Blessed Mother was there as I was praying, and multiple Saints were called in to pray and minister.

"I heard the Lord beginning to clean out her body of the toxin that was causing this. All curses, their demons, excrement, and devices of ANY kind were removed and sent to the abyss. Healing is beginning, both of the physical and spiritual bodies.

"It is also on my heart that Jesus wants this woman to know just how much her gift means to Him! She's doing something important, and He needs this for the world. We may all have a better idea of what is going on now, but we do not know everything.

"We prayed for her to understand how special and precious she is to Him. And for her to have peace in her heart, soul, spirit and mind as this healing process begins.

"Toxins are being removed, probably in ways I don't understand. I was not privy to any of that. My heart is telling me that as this toxin level improves, so, too, will her pain. I also heard the Lord promoting healing of the sores and improvement in the pain. The demon of Pain was sent

to the abyss, along with the demon responsible for the sores. The death curse was also removed and sent to the abyss.

"Oh, how many saints came to pray and minister! Chiara, Christopher, Thomas, Padre Pio, Therese, Theresa, Faustina and Bernadette. And there may have been one or two others, I cannot recall. There were so many. Our Mother was also putting some type of medicinal ointment on the sores. Whatever she puts on ALWAYS seems to help!

"In addition, immediately afterwards, she was dressed again in new armor of God, including chain-mail, the chain-mail of Humility. I have a cloak of Faith that the Lord gave me, and I was permitted to duplicate it for her. An angel took the duplicate to her and placed it on her. Perhaps you can let her know that when she puts her armor on each morning and night, to add the cloak of Faith at the end, and not to forget our chain-mail of humility, which goes after the Breastplate of Righteousness. Our Heartdweller swords fit right beneath the cloak of Faith and can be easily accessed.

"I pass this on to you, Dear Clare, because I am not quite certain of this person's email address. I would like her to know just how special she is to our Lord and our Mother and EVERYONE else! She is NOT sick and forgotten! To the Lord, this is a precious gift, and it is for the world that she suffers. And it is now, it appears, time to begin healing.

"I do not know any time frame for this. I will keep praying, as I'm sure so will many others. The Lord sent the Suicide demons away, as well as those of Hopelessness and Helplessness. It is important that she not let them return and not fall prey (as I certainly did, in the past) to Lying spirits, which can open the doors for the real thing to return.

"I believe what I heard and what I saw and that's it! I have faith that He is doing what He has promised! The time frame, too, is His. But He loves her SO much! She is NOT forgotten and she is NOT unimportant."

Wow. That's a beautiful, beautiful letter from our intercessor who very often prays for people who are demonized.

Well, that's it for now, dear Heartdwellers. I'm going to try and get a message out every day, even if I just have to tell you the news. I'll try to get a message out to you every day. 'Cause I really do want to be in touch with you every day, and there's always something I learn that I'd like to share with you.

God bless you and thank you for your faithfulness, for praying for me and supporting our cause. And even the Refuge. Thank you so much. It means the world to us.

The Lord bless you, dear ones. He is with you!

When Ministry Becomes an Idol

August 2, 2019



Your mercies are new every morning. Thank You, Jesus, for caring so well for us.

Well, as I had promised yesterday, I am really trying to get out a message a day. Because there is so much the Lord wants to give us. And of course, He's using me for His guinea pig!

Well, first of all I want to say that it's been another day where things were around me that had to be taken care of, almost immediately. Not everything was like that, but many things were. And it kind of threw me. I never did manage to get into the deep and sweet fellowship with the Lord that I'm accustomed to in the morning. And I felt badly, because each time I would pursue the next task that needed to be done, I knew He was waiting for me. And I just couldn't bring myself to stop!

So, I asked the Lord, 'What is on Your heart tonight, Jesus.'

He began, *"You are My Love. I miss you, Clare. What's gotten into you Beloved?"*

I answered Him, 'The world?'

"Well, not exactly. Am I worth waiting for?"

Yes, Lord. You are.

"Then why can't you wait? Why can't you sit still and wait for Me?"

Well, I do feel that we are making some headway...

He answered, *"Getting things done?"*

Yes, strings. Loose ends. Yes, I do feel like we're getting things done.

"And for this, you keep Me hanging? I really do understand you. Much better than you understand yourself. One thing to watch out for: when you feel better, don't bounce off the walls, but apply yourself steadily to the work I set before you. First of all and foremost: prayer."

Truly, Lord, I can hardly believe you are speaking with me, I have been so distracted today. And giving in to one thing after another. I just don't deserve Your fellowship.

Jesus continued, *"As a parent, what do you do when your child loses sight of where he is going? What do you do when he's headed down the wrong path?"*

I answered, 'I pray for him and reason with him.'

"So why should I run from you or turn My back on you, when you really are wanting to stop this compulsiveness? Should I make Myself even more inaccessible. Or should I be right there by your side coaching you?"

I understand... I get it. What a wonderful God You are, Jesus! How could anyone not love You?

"Very simply, they don't know Me. They know what others have said about Me, and they don't read the Bible. They are afraid of it, so they never learn how very tender and approachable I can be to a soul who is floundering.

"But I want you to recognize that you are also hanging under a cloud of Condemnation. It works in two ways. It causes a wedge of false Guilt to be driven between us. And it causes compulsive behavior, which keeps you avoiding Me because you pile on more in order to be too busy for Me.

"This is nothing new to you or any of the Heartdwellers, and it is a calculated tactic of the devil to separate us. Over-work is another one. Taking on more than is necessary is also a divide and conquer tactic."

Interesting, dear ones. I got this particular rhema today. This is from my box of probably a good 1,000 rhema cards that I've collected over time, writing down Scriptures and words from the Lord. It says, *"Simplify. Rid yourself of all unnecessary desires. Learn to live with less, and you will have more time for Me. Turn your back on whatever threatens to come between you and Me. I will help you. Do not let failures discourage you. I am with you in this."*

Wow. This is an old, old card. It's not even dated, but I can tell you it's an old card! Probably at least more than a decade old. Ahh... these things have a way of becoming bad habits that come up again and again when you think you've gotten rid of them!

And again, I want to say that the rhema box is a wonderful thing. It brings Light in times when there's no other way to get a word from the Lord. So, start collecting your rhema cards. They're just plain index cards and an index card file—which I outgrew. I have about 10 index card files by now! Maybe 15...

And another point that He makes here is 'unnecessary desires.' *"Rid yourself of all unnecessary desires. Learn to live with less, and you will have more time for Me."*

This is what the monastic life is all about. This is what the secluded life is all about. You're making yourself totally available to the Lord Jesus. Totally, with all your heart and soul and attention. And it is so much easier to do it when you don't have a gillion irons in the fire. When

you don't have things lying around that own you, more than you owning them. It is so much easier to rest in the Lord when you don't have a pile, a laundry list seven feet long on how many things need to be done!

It's really quite amazing. I know that many don't understand why people leave the world and go into a convent or a monastery. And they think to themselves, 'Well. They're just burying their talents!' Well, no. As a matter of fact, their talent has been their vocations, which is to love God with all their heart and soul and mind and strength. This is everyone's duty. But certain people feel called to it as a vocation. And for these people, nothing is satisfying to them except a to totally be available to the Lord, 24/7.

And that's what the monastic life is all about! Being available to the Lord. Loving Him. Serving Him. Waiting on Him. And waiting on Him, especially. And praying for the world. Yes, praying for the world is so important. And the Holy Spirit speaks to people who live a secluded life. He tells them what's on the Lord's heart. The Lord speaks to them, and tells them what's on His heart, so they don't have to read the news. They don't have to read the news. They don't have to listen to the radio. Their hearts are tuned in to God, and His burden becomes their burden.

So, it's not a matter of wasting your talent. It's taking your talent, protecting it, and increasing it and allowing the Lord to change your heart. So that all that matters to you is fulfilling His will. Praying for others that you don't even know, because they're God's children, and you love Him. And so, He gives you the grace to want to be separated from worldly pursuits, to be emptied of those worldly things. So that you can embrace more of Him.

So, that's just a little note on what it means to withdraw from the world and dedicate your heart and mind unto the Lord. Your life to the Lord in prayer. It's not about hiding your talents. It's about increasing them.

When you see a wheel turning, you see a hub. You see spokes and you see the rim. The rim of the wheel touches the ground. As it turns, it touches the Earth. The spokes that support that wheel go back to the hub. The hub is the very center of that activity. And from the position of the hub, you can reach out through all the spokes to touch the outside of the rim.

What comes to mind is St. Therese of Lisieux; the Little Flower. She was given to be the patroness of missionaries, and she never left her home town! And she never traveled to any place. She didn't go into the mission field. But she was assigned as a Mother of missionaries, because she prayed for them. She had much correspondence with people that were in the mission field. And she prayed for them continually, and they bore fruit. Because of her prayers and their own efforts

We can't do what we do without other people praying for us. It's just not possible!

The odds are totally against it. So, when you are at the hub of the wheel, you are touching every bit of the rim. You are touching every one of the spokes. And as you pray, that grace goes

out from your center to the rim, through the spokes. And that's what it's all about. Finding your joy in serving the Lord.

And being protected. Being in an environment protected from the world, so that you can have more of Jesus. And Jesus can have more of you.

But how, Lord? I feel so good that what's been hanging over my head is finally attainable, and I am able to finish it. So, I get up in the morning surrounded by loose ends that make me want to tackle them until they are all cleaned up and completed.

Jesus replied, "I would much prefer you left it unfinished and lavished your time and attention on Me. I understand what is going on inside of you much better than you do, My Love. And you are heading down the road to lukewarmness. Though you think of Me constantly, your mind continues to be taken up with what is going on outside of our relationship, and not within your heart with Me.

"This is how a ministry becomes idolatry. The chosen soul begins to push Me aside and make Me wait, so he or she can wait on others and minister. Yes, ministry feels good. It feels good to help a soul with grace and insight. And that good feeling can be the very thing that entices you off into the world. Prayer becomes dull and boring compared to getting things done and communicating with others.

"Dear ones, it matters not if it is your husband, your children, your ministry, your home-making. Whatever is that path you push prayer to the side for, is your idol. Satan is very talented at taking so called "Good" activities and goading you on to do them when you should be in prayer. There is a sense of accomplishment that satisfies the flesh and a soul when they are busy. Beware when you say, "Oh, it feels so good to finally get this done. The Lord won't mind. I'll pray tomorrow."

Boy! Did He nail me with that remark!

Jesus continued, "Yes, I do mind. Very, very much. I had gifts for you that you know not of. I needed your gentle touch on My cheek, your love and caring. Time is your most precious commodity. It is something that can never be regained once lost. I long for you to lavish your time on Me. I long for you to care enough that you are willing to wait quietly for My approach, even days if necessary. With anticipation—and not boredom and a desire to be active.

"What you are falling prey to is common to all men and women. It will take real effort to stop this habit. It's very much like a long tanker which begins to stop six miles before the dock."

Lord, I need Your help, desperately. Only You can do this thing in me.

Jesus replied, *"Well said. But you have another advocate in Heaven, who on Earth mastered the art of waiting for Me. Her name is Mary, and she loves you dearly. Ask her to pray for you, Clare, just as you would ask Carol to pray for you.*

"The Holy Spirit will take that request to her tender heart and she will lift you up to Me. You know that to Me, she is irresistible. When I see her concern, it fuels My desire to help, just as in the days of the wedding at Cana.

"She will also whisper in your ear when you are headed the wrong way. It is called the Marian multiplier. You pray, and she prays, and much favor is released to accomplish this holy end, which is weighing heavily on My heart, dear one. Please, Clare. Give it your best effort. It hurts when I don't see you, and I can't lavish what I want to give you, upon you. Please. Give it your best effort."

Thank You, Lord. I will, Your grace enduring.

And Jesus continued, *"My grace is always with you for the better. Always. All you need to do is call out to Me, and I pour through you. Be at peace, dear one. You are greatly loved. And the things you fall prey to are common to all men."*

I Long for Your Affection, My Brides

August 3, 2019



Thank you, Lord Jesus, for shedding light on my path. And for reminding me of the things that are most important to You in my life.

Well, my dear ones. I got a reading about Money and the World. And it troubled me, really. And boy, it was so head-on, I couldn't avoid it. Oh, boy... It was in the Wuest translation of the Bible, which is a lot like the Amplified New Testament. And you couldn't have said

it more clearly than he said it. 'You cannot serve the world and money. You cannot have two masters.' And it was CLEAR.

And I thought, 'Lord, I haven't wanted anything frivolous for myself in the longest time! Why are You saying this to me?'

Because I haven't bought flowers, I haven't bought clothing. I did buy a book... But I... really. I don't spend money on anything. When my clothes are falling apart, I sew them up. And use them for another year. Why not?

Anyway. I began, 'Lord, truly I don't understand why You are stressing money so much? That was really a hard reading. You know that I'm not concerned for myself on what I want, but on

taking care of the needs of others. Why have you said these harsh words to me? It has been so long since I wanted something frivolous. It hurts to hear these words. Please help me understand.'

Jesus replied, *"You were not the only person in the room, Beloved."*

Well, I thought for a minute. 'Well, that's true. There was another in the room who came from a money background.'

Jesus continued, *"Don't you recognize that issue?"*

I do. But I thought you were leading and guiding him with that?

"I am. But it is STILL an issue. And once more, as concerns yourself, you are now thinking My thoughts in this moment."

Well, what was I thinking? I was thinking that even though this preoccupation and busyness is for others... You know, like finding a 50-gallon water container, or a 500-gallon water container... Nonetheless, it is still not suited to my calling.

You would prefer others to make those decisions and delve into those things, so that I could be by Your side, loving you, and making music and writing. And especially worship and resting in You.

Jesus replied, *"That is a correct assessment of the situation. And I do believe you will be liberated very soon. There are those coming who can handle these things for you, those decisions, and you don't have to get entangled in them. They are highly competent. They will leave you free for things of the spirit, not the flesh, Clare."*

"You see, whether it is for others or for yourself, it is still THE WORLD—and not what you are any longer suited to. You've done your time in the world, and you've been graduated. Please, don't keep going back to second grade! Rise up, Clare. Rise up and out of the concerns of this world. Rise up!!"

Interesting, He played that song about the dry bones just recently.

"I have so much holy work for you to do, but you are not suited for it when your nose is still in the world."

"Your helper, too, is capable and will work for you. They are highly motivated. They have taken on the Refuge as their own project and really enjoy doing what needs to be done. They don't complain about the roads or the difficulties, the rain or the mud. Rather, they take them in stride. They are good, and you can trust them to get it done with just a little direction."

I was pondering for a moment, 'is this really You, Lord?'

He said, *"This is Me, you know."*

Okay. I feel that it is...

Jesus continued, *"You touched My cheek tenderly when we were napping. That was the high point of My day. I long for that kind of attention from My Bride. It means so much to Me, Clare. It really does. I wanted you to see Me this afternoon. I wanted you to reach out and gently caress My cheek, knowing that it is Me at your right hand."*

"I long for this from all of My Brides. But not only are they too busy, they are still afraid. When you tell them of these moments, you help their faith to grasp at the tender moments I long for from them. There is no sin in showing this kind of affection; it is utterly pure, and even angelic."

Yeah. Well, the Lord is always at my side. When I'm taking a nap, if I'm in the kitchen working. If I'm swimming. If I'm driving. He's always there at my right hand.

He continued, *"My Brides, when you know I am there with you, what is your response? Do you swoon and have to sit down? Do you run from Me? Or do you extend your loving hand in a gesture of deep affection, and caress My cheek? That is what I would like you to do. It shows that you are fully aware that I am there, and it strengthens your faith, as well as making My heart leap for joy."*

"My mother touched My cheek in this way many, many times. She was always affectionate with Me. And I returned her affection. We are very, very close. Our hearts are entwined in suffering for humanity. She has given up everything to see you saved, because our hearts are united. For not one minute did she oppose My going to Jerusalem, where she knew from Scripture that I would be killed."

By the way, for those of you who don't know, Mary was admitted into the Temple when she was three years old. And they raised her up in a holy, holy way. And she knew the Scriptures, which was uncommon for Jewish women. Women were not allowed to study the Scriptures. Only the men.

Jesus continued, *"She gave birth to this Lamb knowing that someday she would see it immolated in the most brutal way for the salvation of souls, by the very ones praying for Messiah to come. And yet she cooperated with the Divine Plan, knowing it would plunge her into the deepest sorrow to see Me harmed in any way at all. Not only because of her tender love, but because of the tragic consequences for the Jewish people."*

"My love, and even the worship you render Me, is all about tenderness. Yes, there are times when I am high and lifted up, mighty in stature and glory. But My favorite times are with My Bride, one on one when we can exchange marks of pure and holy love."

"This is a love that men do not know, unless they are whole and spiritual. They have transcended the need for a physical relationship, because they are wholly transformed in Me. The old man is dead; the new man alive, raised up and fulfilled.

"Remember this, My Brides. I am still a man, even in the fullness of My Divinity. And I long for the fragrant offering of your heart when you, in faith, gently acknowledge My presence by touching My cheek."

Beloved Spouse - I Long for You

August 4, 2019



Lord Jesus, You are so romantic, even with your Bride fresh from the battlefield, broken and bruised. Yet You long for our company. Please help us make this sacred each day and allow nothing to deprive us of it.

Today was so very special, Heartdwellers, as Jesus made Himself visible to me, all day long. And when I came into prayer, He was waiting for me and was totally set on dancing with me. I didn't see what I was

wearing because all I could see was His white garment and face. And my head was on His shoulder. That's all I wanted to see, His face and to look into His eyes and see how deeply He loves me... I swoon even to think of it.

"I want you, My People, to get back to being Brides." Jesus began. "I want to dance with you and enjoy your tender gaze into My eyes. All of you have been very busy on the battlefield, whether you are aware of it or not. This has been a season of perpetual fighting and defending. You have learned much and are putting it into practice. But I do not want you to forget how precious and beautiful you are to Me.

"There still will come a day when I adorn you in the finest silk garments with garlands of flowers... A day when your guardian angel will lead you to the altar to give you away to Me, your forever Bridegroom. Oh, how I look forward to this day! Brilliant and full of splendor, My betrothed will finally come to My Home and be with Me forever.

"But I'm telling you now to remind you that not only do we have a working relationship, but a romantic one as well. I am head-over-heels in love with you, My Brides, and I don't want My love for you obscured by the ongoing spiritual battles. There is a time for War and there is a time for Love. And truly, you have been fighting long and hard against the enemy.

"Times are needed for refreshment and re-dedication to our espousal relationship. There are times when I only want to dance with you, sit in the garden and take in your sweet love. In those times, I also want to fill you with the Divine Sweetness and Fragrance of My love. I want to

capture your heart all over again and draw you to Myself. I want your precious head to rest upon My chest and receive the river of love that awaits you.

"Is it not written:

You are beautiful, my darling, beautiful beyond words.

Your eyes are like doves behind your veil.

Your hair falls in waves, like a flock of goats winding down the slopes of Gilead.

Your teeth are as white as sheep, recently shorn and freshly washed.

Your smile is flawless, each tooth matched with its twin.

Your lips are like scarlet ribbon; your mouth is inviting.

Your cheeks are like rosy pomegranates behind your veil.

You are altogether beautiful, my darling, beautiful in every way.

That's from the Song of Songs

"There are no words for Me to communicate how beautiful and desirable you are to Me. I do not see your imperfections. I see only your love and devotion.

"On this Earth, the most wonderful experience you can have is to truly be fully accepted and deeply loved for who you are. To be understood and known and loved no matter what your faults. It is the God-form within you, the form you were given before you were sent to Earth, the form that originated in the Heart of My Father, perfect in every way, that I see when you return to Me and accept Me as your spouse.

"Yes, it is then that your original perfection manifests as I restore you to to who He created you to be. It is through Me, aided by the river of graces that I pour into you that you're restored to the purity of Heaven once again. And you are home, truly home, returning from your exile.

"How can I even begin to explain to you the loveliness of your person, My Bride? There simply are no words, but you are glorious to behold as you return from this Earth.

"There has been a very long season of fighting for those of you who have been on this Channel for many years. And for newcomers, you are not as well-grounded in the espousal relationship as they are. It has been a bloody war with a lot of casualties, and you have endured valiantly.

"But you mustn't forget who you are to Me, the Spouse of My Heart. That time that you spend with Me has many different facets. For those of you who have embraced the Early Church, or are ordained, you understand My Real Presence in contemplation of My Body and Blood in the consecrated host. Truly, I in My Divinity, am fully present to you in the physical realm. What you

perceive outwardly as bread and wine, through faith you see Me as I truly am, but under the appearance of bread and wine.

"Oh, how I long for you to keep Me company there. So many who have this precious gift available to them do not realize how I long for their company. You have My Presence in worship and in tongues when you press into prayer. You have My Presence when you choose wisely the songs that minister in depth to your heart and My heart. You have My Presence in thanksgiving, when in the depths of your heart you recognize My endless goodness to you.

"My Bride, you have My presence in more ways than I can enumerate—even that quiet voice in your heart that guides you, because truly I live inside of you, dear one.

"You have My presence when the trees rustle in a gentle breeze, as well as when My angels do battle with the evil ones in the heavens and lightning shakes the Earth. In more ways than you can enumerate, My precious one, I am with you.

"So, as you are preparing to fight battles, learning about spiritual warfare and triumphing even over your own flesh, do not forget the one who is in love with you. Do not forget that I cherish and adore you as the spouse of My Heart.

"And most of all, do not forget to keep Me company and shut the World out where it belongs, so that our times together can be protected and uninterrupted. Will you do this for Me, My Bride? Will you?

"You are not alone in this endeavor; I will help you. Be sensitive to My call and acutely aware of how Satan will steal it from you under the guise of a better good. Yes, you will be opposed each time you draw nigh unto Me. You will be fought and condemned with false guilt. You will be called selfish and self-preoccupied, not caring about the needs of others, even snobbish. You will have many labels stuck on you. But all you need do is recognize you have only One Master, One Love, One Responsibility—and that is to please Me.

"If you hold to this standard, I will make appropriate time for relatives and others. Do not let their name tags dissuade you. My banner over you is Beloved Spouse of My Heart. That is the only label appropriate to you.

"I bless you now with this grace. Embrace our intimate Love and be relentless in carving out and protecting this time so priceless that even the angels envy you."

And that was the end of His message. And I want to just qualify something. When He says 'intimate love' He's NOT talking about carnal, physical love. He's talking about intimate SPIRITUAL love. The Lord is forever a Virgin, and is always, always proper with His Bride.

God bless you, Heartdwellers. Thank you for donating and helping us in our project. The Lord give you His sweet and tender love and help you to recognize the tools of the enemy to steal that time from you. Amen.

Is Your Armor ONLY on the Outside?

August 5, 2019



Lord, please help us to fully realize that, while putting on our armor is a must in these days of serious warfare, it is not just a casual thing. Or worse—something to be taken for granted for, because we are a Child of the Kingdom of God. Please convict us that this precious protection, as well as the swords You have given us, must be inseparably connected to our hearts and will, in full service to You, our Beloved King. Amen.

One of our prayer warriors had what he terms a Heart vision a little while ago. And Clare wanted to share it with you all today.

It's called: "The Parable of the Two Warriors"

The vision began: I saw two warriors climbing the Mountain. The first warrior was very imposing, powerful and well-equipped. His sword and shield were well-polished and large. His armor was ornate and very beautiful, and his cloak was of the finest silk. This was by far the most impressive warrior I had ever seen. His armor and weapons were inscribed with Holy Scripture, and I perceived that he was a Christian.

I will call him Cosmo.

The second warrior was the complete opposite. He was short and very thin. His armor was simple and unadorned. His weapons were sheathed and put away, and he carried a gnarled walking stick. This warrior leaned on his stick greatly, as though he needed it to walk. He was cloaked and covered completely in sackcloth, head to toe. Only his hands could be seen. I perceived that this warrior also was a Christian.

I will call him Seth.

They both stood next to one another, as a comparison. As powerful and glorious as Cosmo looked, Seth was just as lowly and unimpressive.

They were both climbing up the Mountain together, to reach the top and brave the perilous dangers and wiles of the demons.

Cosmo walked with a very pronounced gait, with broad steps and chest puffed out. Seth walked slowly, leaning heavily on his walking stick. Seth seemed to be weeping at times and clutched the walking stick tightly. Cosmo seemed to be very strong, while Seth seemed equally weak.

Cosmo was soon far ahead of Seth, even mocking him for still being so far behind. Seth, in reply, began to clutch his walking stick even more tightly. I perceived that Seth was praying for Cosmo during these moments.

There were many steps up the Mountain, and so there were spaces where the ground flattened out, where a traveler could rest a while.

As Cosmo approached one of these waysides, a smell came before him. It was of the most sumptuous food and drink in all the land, laid out upon a stone table, steaming hot and unattended. Cosmo turned aside to inspect the food. As he reached out to partake of it, he hesitated a moment. But then he took a great platter and sat down to eat it.

As he was eating, Seth came up beside him. Seeing the sumptuous feast, he again grasped his walking stick and continued up the path, repeating now under his breath, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God."

Cosmo continued to sit and eat and drink. And before long, he was quite full. He stood again and continued to walk up the pathway.

It was at this point, I was aware that an angel of God was present with me, watching this play out in my heart. So, I asked him, "Can you explain in more depth what is happening?"

The angel replied, "The feast was a trap by Satan. The hesitation of Cosmo was the moment when Holy Spirit counseled him not to eat of it, but to continue on. When he ignored Him, he fell in that moment and ate."

When the angel said that, I saw demons floating around Cosmo, inhaling deeply and seemingly refreshed by the sickly green fumes that were coming off of him.

"What is this they are breathing in from him?" I asked.

The angel replied, "SIN. Engaging in, engorging that meal; the trap Satan laid for him was sin. The demons draw energy & strength from Sin. Now, look at Seth."

So, I obeyed. Focusing on Seth, I saw that there were demons floating around him, as well. But they were all very thin and emaciated. Beautiful, blue-gold scents surrounded Seth, and seemed to be choking the demons. But at the same time, they were wafting straight up to Heaven.

“This is the fragrant incense of a soul committed to holiness, to obedience, and humility. The demons cannot stand this fragrance and will soon flee from it. This incense goes straight to Heaven and is breathed in by the very nostrils of the Lord God—and all of Heaven can smell it.”

Sure enough, the demons did flee Seth, and went over to Cosmo—who was now looking even more drained & even more sluggish. The demons surrounding him were now quite fat and large, and the thin ones that had fled from Seth began to feed also from him.

“This is also one of the reasons that Satan and his Demons provoke the sons of men to produce Sin,” said the angel. “It is not only to damage men, drive a wedge between them and God, and open the door for them to be sifted. But also, to recharge themselves with Sin. It is an energy source for them.”

Cosmo was not looking at all good by this point, but he continued on walking. Seth was now a good ways ahead of him.

“Warfare approaches,” the angel warned.

A cloud of little, winged, impish creatures was blocking the path of the two warriors. There must have been thousands of them. They chanted a mantra, “Fear, Doubt, Unbelief,” over and over again as they watched the warrior’s approach. I could see Seth stand still for a moment, as a few of the Fear demons flew by him. Not too close, due to the incense of Virtue surrounding him—but a few ventured close. I perceived that the two warriors could not see these creatures.

Then the Fear demons swarmed around Cosmo, who visibly became afraid and took hold of his sword, swinging it wildly but missing the demons completely. When he did make contact, the blade did not even cut the exposed form of the demon. He was completely ineffective.

Seth, however, took hold of his walking stick and lifted it high. Praying a simple prayer, he began to walk into the swarm, unafraid. Suddenly, from under his sackcloth cloak, his sword and shield flew forth, striking and blocking the demons who got too close. Those who stood in his way, he bound in the Name of Jesus—and they were bound indeed.

At this point, I realized that Seth’s sword and shield had no grips, or handles, yet they flew forth with such speed, power and accuracy, and performed in combat as no man could! I asked the angel why this is so?

“The grips for the sword and shield are in his heart. When he began to lift up the Name of the Lord, and place Him between the enemy and himself, the Lord stepped down and sent His holy angels to fight for him.”

I realized then that the walking stick represented Christ—and Him Crucified. I could see now, written on Seth’s walking staff, an inscription that read, “THE BRANCH”. I could also see many angels around him, striking and dragging away the demons that were bound.

Before long the demons parted for Seth and resisted him no more. Seth, looking back, saw that Cosmo was still under heavy assault, being bitten and covered in excrement, which was beginning to eat away at his armor like hot oil through butter. Seth, weeping for the wounded state of his companion, knelt down and prayed for Cosmo to be delivered. Many angels came then and began to drag the demons far away from Cosmo.

The angel spoke again, "He had the Scriptures engraved on his armor, but not in his heart," he spoke of Cosmo. "He wielded his weapons weakly, for his lack of Virtue. And being under Condemnation and Fear, used them with little conviction. He fought as the World does, and you cannot defeat Satan or his evil spirits with carnality."

I heard these words then: "Philosophy, Psychology, and the wisdom of the World."

"Yes," replied the angel, "these are powerless before Satan."

That was the end of the prayer warrior's vision. But the Lord reminded me of a passage from the message: *The Enemy's Next Move Against You* that was given to Clare on May 3, 2016. I want to read to you just this portion of it, but please take the time to look it up on the website, Heartdwellers.org and listen or read through the entire thing.

Jesus began, "Some of you I have allowed to fall because of your pride. It is better for you to see yourself as you are now, while there is time to change. Some of you fell because you were not paying close attention. Some of you fell because you thought you were stronger or smarter—especially here on the Channel. You couldn't understand how others could be so ugly, and thought to yourselves, 'I will never do that.' Then curiosity led you to listen to their lies. The lies took root and undermined your faith in Me. They put cracks in the foundation.

"Oh, do you know that this an invitation to evil? Those very words, 'Not me. I will never fall.' Yes, that is an invitation to the enemy. He sees that you feel secure and he also sees your limitations, so he exploits them. Unless you are highly vigilant and spending sufficient time with Me, he can easily outsmart you. That is exactly what has happened here. Certain people didn't realize how vulnerable they were to men's reasonings. They didn't realize they had a bias, an area of scorn, contempt or bitterness for others. And that opened the door to a fall.

"Whenever I instruct you, there is a very specific reason. I am warning you of the enemy's next move. I can see the traps as they are preparing for you. I can also see your weaknesses. I pinpoint a dynamic every day to warn you of what is coming. If you don't obey, you open yourself to a fall. You cannot outsmart the enemy if you do not follow Me in obedience. You are no match for them without Me. And when you go out from the sheep pen without Me leading you, you are indeed without Me, in the sense that I cannot protect you from what you openly pursue against My will."

He ended the message this way, and I will close with His admonition and encouragement:

"Now, I bless you with the grace to arm yourselves with My instructions and protect the deposit

of faith I've entrusted you with. Some of you are being raised up as My front-line warriors, and you are learning invaluable things about your enemy. Understand: that is one of the main reasons this channel, you all, are being targeted. The enemy is furious that I am teaching you about his tactics.

"I love you, My Bride. And I cannot wait to be with you forever."

May the Lord bless you, dear Heartdwellers.

Forming Community, Walking in Love

August 7, 2019



Thank You, Jesus, for bringing these lovely souls together one in heart and mind and purpose. Please, Lord, guide us that love and obedience to Your Spirit may be our rule. Amen.

Well, before I give you the Lord's message, I want to share with you some readings that I got from Jesus Calling by Sarah Young. I like her book for some things. She's just very mellow and very wise. And I enjoy her

books.

This is under November 29th. "In this age of independence, people find it hard to acknowledge their neediness. However, I have taken you along a path that has high-lighted your need for Me. Placing you in situations where your strengths were irrelevant."

Oohhh, yes...

"And your weaknesses we glaringly evident."

Oohhh, yes again...

"Through the aridity of those desert marches, I have drawn you closer and closer to Myself. You have discovered flowers of Peace blossoming in the most desolate places. You have learned to thank Me for hard times and difficult journeys, trusting that through them I accomplish My best work.

"You have realized that needing Me is the key to knowing Me intimately. Which is the Gift above all Gifts. Amen."

And I thought, 'Okay, Lord. Which reading do You want me to muse as a rhema here for myself?' So, I read the other side. Equally as interesting.

"Problems are a part of life. They are inescapable, woven into the very fabric of this fallen world. You tend to go into problem-solving mode all too readily. Acting as if you have the capacity to fix everything. This is a habitual response, so automatic that it by-passes your unconscious thinking. Not only does this habit frustrate you, it also distances you from Me. Do not let 'fixing things' be your top priority. You are ever so limited in your capacity to correct all that's wrong in the world around you!

"Don't weigh yourself down with these responsibilities that are not your own. Instead, make your relationship with Me your primary concern. Talk with Me about whatever is on your mind, asking My perspective on the situation. Rather than trying to fix everything that comes to your attention, ask me to show you what is truly important. Remember that you are en route to Heaven and let your problems fade in the light of Eternity."

So, I have a confession to make here. What's really going on is that different situations are coming up for people who are on their way. One person had some animals with them, and they were getting overheated, because their air conditioning wouldn't work. And I was freaking out for them, crying before the Lord that they wouldn't lose their animals to heat stroke. And the Lord heard my prayer, but the this was—it really got me thinking. 'Well, what can we do? If I were there, I would get a couple of animal carriers. I would wet them down with water and I'd do this, and I'd do that.'

And so, I was really...you know. Really trying to figure out how to fix it, even though this situation's a thousand miles away! And THAT has been my knee-jerk reaction to everything lately. It's like... I'm a Mother, but I'm not a mother to every single problem that comes up. People need to work through their own situations. And I just want to help. I just run to help.

So, I shared that with you, because I know that some of you out there are fix-it freaks as well. You can't stand to see things get in the way of movement, so you jump in there and 'take care' of it.

Well. The bottom line is, I've been neglecting the Lord in prayer. And that has opened some doors. And through those doors has been a barrage of hot coals from the pit of hell. But I've got my sanity back now, and I think we're on the right track.

So, I asked the Lord, "What is on Your Heart, Lord?"

Jesus began, "You are a Family. When one hurts, all hurt—and childlike obedience is a great safeguard for you all. The enemy is trying to cook up trouble between each other. So, My Love, be extra cautious."

"What is on My heart is the excitement of all of you coming together to worship Me. That is beyond exciting! And yet there is reason for concern. The enemy will do his very best to disrupt and divide; that is why I keep stressing Humility to you."

And as an aside, I got HUMILITY several times from the Bible Promise Book. And all from the missal readings the same thing, and Scriptures about the Lord's humility from the second chapter of Philippians:

Therefore if there is any encouragement and comfort in Christ, if there is any consolation of love, if there is any fellowship that we share in the Spirit, if there is any great depth of affection and compassion, make my joy complete by being of the same mind, having the same love toward one another, knit together in spirit, intent on one purpose and living a life that reflects your faith and spreads the gospel—the good news regarding salvation through faith in Christ.

(By the way, this is the Darby translation, which I'm really beginning to love.)

Do nothing from selfishness or empty conceit through factional motives, or strife, but with an attitude of humility being neither arrogant nor self-righteous, regard others as more important than yourselves.

(Oh, that is so, so important, dear ones.)

Do not merely look out for your own personal interests, but also for the interests of others. Have this same attitude in yourselves which was in Christ Jesus look to Him as your example in selfless humility, who, although He existed in the form and unchanging essence of God as One with Him, possessing the fullness of all the divine attributes—the entire nature of deity, did not regard equality with God a thing to be grasped or asserted as if He did not already possess it, or was afraid of losing it. But emptied Himself without renouncing or diminishing His deity, but only temporarily giving up the outward expression of divine equality and His rightful dignity by assuming the form of a bond-servant, and being made in the likeness of men He became completely human but was without sin, being fully God and fully man. After He was found in terms of His outward appearance as a man for a divinely-appointed time, He humbled Himself still further by becoming obedient to the Father to the point of death, even death on a cross.

For this reason also because He obeyed and so completely humbled Himself, God has highly exalted Him and bestowed on Him the name which is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee shall bow in submission, of those who are in Heaven and on earth and under the earth, and that every tongue will confess and openly acknowledge that Jesus Christ is Lord sovereign God, to the glory of God the Father.

So then, my dear ones, just as you have always obeyed my instructions with enthusiasm, not only in my presence, but now much more in my absence, continue to work out your salvation. That is, cultivate it, bring it to full effect, actively pursue spiritual maturity with awe-inspired fear and trembling using serious caution and critical self-evaluation to avoid anything that might offend God or discredit the name of Christ. For it is not your strength, but it is God who is effectively at work in you, both to will and to work. That is, strengthening, energizing, and creating in you the longing and the ability to fulfill your purpose for His good pleasure.

Do everything without murmuring or questioning the providence of God, so that you may prove yourselves to be blameless and guileless, innocent and uncontaminated, children of God without blemish in the midst of a morally crooked and spiritually perverted generation, among whom you are seen as bright lights, beacons shining out clearly in the world of darkness, holding out and offering to everyone the word of life. So that in the day of Christ, I will have reason to rejoice greatly because I did not run my race in vain nor labor without result. But even if I am being poured out as a drink offering on the sacrifice and service of your faith for preaching the message of salvation, still I rejoice and share my joy with you all. You, too, rejoice in the same way and share your joy with me. Philippians 2:1-18

Interestingly, he says here "I am being poured out as a drink offering." And tradition has it that when Paul was being beheaded, milk came instead of blood. Milk came out of his body.

Jesus continued, *"These words are solid gold and life-giving, laying down the basis for Community life. And if followed very carefully, will foil the plans of the enemy. You see, Clare, he has a file on every person, and in the front of that file is a section called, 'Buttons.' And it is used for quick access to the most effective stumbling blocks for each individual.*

"My Beautiful Ones, know yourselves through and through. Do not gloss over your flaws and faults. Do not ignore your desire for things to go your way. Bring it down, Beloved, bring it down. There is only ONE way—and that is My way. And I want each of you to recognize what is beneath your smiles and benevolence, knowing that at any minute Satan can turn that to Rancor.

"The more you are detached from the world and your opinions and preferences, the easier will be your journey in Community. The more preferences you have, the more difficult. The more intelligent you are in your approach to doing things, the more dangerous you are to the simplicity of what I am doing in this Community. I want to see My life mirrored in everything you have and do.

"The greatest protections you can arm yourselves with are Poverty, Chastity, and Obedience in following the way I lived and did things.

"I did not choose the palace of Herod to be born, but a despicable stable, smelling of manure. I did not choose a royal entourage of finely outfitted men; rather, My choice was rag-tag fishermen who lived a rough and common life—and smelled nasty, as well.

"In My death, I was not accompanied by doctors and nurses. Rather, I was beaten mercilessly. I was crowned with thorns that pierced my eye. I was nailed to the wood of the Cross between two thieves; spit on and reviled. These were My Father's choices for Me, which I gladly accepted without argument.

"The lowest way, dear ones, is the highest. The last place is the preferred place. To wash My disciple's feet was to Me a royal honor. I came to serve, not be served. I came to obey, even to

the point of an ignominious death. I came to give, not to be given to. Nor to collect the riches and perks of the World. I had no need of those things. They were an encumbrance and distraction that took My mind away from My Father in Heaven, if only for a millisecond, it was exceeding painful! All I wanted was His company and to fulfill His Divine Design.

"Do you see, Children? Do you comprehend? The style of Christianity that is lived today bears no resemblance whatsoever to how I lived. Except among the missionaries of the world.

"Not all of you are called to this kind of poverty. But Kings and Queens have set aside their riches to live as I lived in the privacy of their quarters, because they found the meaning of Life in My company. If you have all the world at your disposal but have not Me—you are indeed a pauper.

"So, I am giving you an opportunity to live very similarly to the way I lived, so that your entire heart may be focused on Me and our relationship. These restrictions are not privations; they are protections. Set the world outside your door but come to Heaven dwelling in your own tiny quarter, because we are together.

"'Monastery' comes from the word meaning 'live alone'. But you are not alone. You are one on One with Me. So, this is the meaning and reason for Evangelical poverty. You live entirely on Providence and have what I determine you need. If I do not provide it, then it must not be necessary. This is the heart attitude I wish for you to live.

"Poverty applies also to attitudes and thoughts. The purse of your own opinion.

"For instance, Mother Clare likes to research and get the best of what she needs. But that is not My way. I prefer for her to be simple and not so studied. That leads to Pride, which she is all too aware of in herself. When you study how to do things, do not pride yourself on the latest technologies, because that is another form of worldliness. Rather, choose simplicity and less, rather than elegant design and more.

"'What would Jesus do?' is always a very good question to ask yourself. With the exception of necessity and equipment for your art, whether it be writing, music, or art, your lives should resemble the migrant worker's.

"Chastity that is proper for your state in life."

This is the second vow of a Franciscan-professed life. Poverty. Chastity. And Obedience. So, Chastity is number 2.

Jesus continued, *"Chastity that is proper for your state in life. If you are married, you are having children—unless you decide to live a celibate life and are in total agreement. But keep the marriage bed pure and undefiled. It also means protecting your eyes and ears from sensuality*

and lust. Covering your body so as not to stimulate others, but to keep your body modestly covered and not lend a hand to lustful imaginations."

And I just want to add here, it's an expression of St. Francis, speaking to the third-order Franciscans who had families. I believe this came from St. Francis of Assisi. He would tell them, "It is possible to get inebriated on your own wine. So, be careful." In other words, your own wife. To get lustful and overly engaged in lustful thoughts and actions with your own wife.

Really, I believe that the coming together of men and women should be very, very pure and tender. Not at all like what is portrayed as sexuality these days. It's very perverted and lustful. And the thing about it is, no matter how much you look for more stimulation, you're never satisfied. You always want more and more and more. And it leads to perversion. So, that's what he means by Chastity that is proper for your state in life.

Jesus continued, "Food, also, is to be taken in moderation—both in quantity and quality. And includes moderation in eating and foods served. In other words, Steak & Lobster are inappropriate, because they reflect a prosperous, worldly way of life that finds its meaning and pleasure in delicacies.

"I want you to find all your meaning in Me. And if it be necessary, I will always provide consolations through the things you use in the world. But you will find this a costly effort.

"All of you have preferences, likes, and dislikes and are prone to wanting your way. But if you want more of Me, you will abandon these habits and come to find your completeness only in Me.

"And that is a promise."

Interesting, St. Francis of Assisi really denied his body so many things that he had to repent. Because he didn't treat the temple properly. And when he was dying, someone showed up at the door with his favorite honey-cakes, and his favorite fish dinner. And it was gourmet. The Lord had mercy on him and brought him these things, 'cause he was so loving and consoling towards St. Francis. Because he denied himself so much to have more of Jesus.

And this is interesting. This Rhema came up on the Internet while I was writing this: Practice self-denial in food and comforts. If the unseen is to get full possession of us and our heart, life and prayer are to be full of faith. There must be a withdrawal from and denial of the visible. The spirit which seeks to enjoy as much as possible of what is permissible is inconsistent with strong faith and close contact with the spiritual world.

Dear Family, I am still working towards detachment. And today, on the Feast of the Transfiguration, I am giving away most of my clothing I have accumulated since the Lord asked us to take our habits off after 9/11.

But my weakness is still food. I must make a choice hour by hour to deny myself preferred foods. I did this once before when I was younger—in my early 40's—and it was amazing. I could walk by any delicious food and not have a craving for it at all. I was so detached from food, I only ate to keep my body alive. I have found that really good food is a distraction and in conflict with prayer and hungering after spiritual things.

I long to be free from that again. Please pray for me.

Jesus continued, *“And my greatest safeguard, that I would accomplish what My Father sent Me to do, was Obedience. He set the boundaries that kept Me alive and evading the devils. He watched over every movement of My Heart as I was growing up, and spoke continually to Me.*

“The training I received from My mother was guided by My Father’s hand. She cleaved to Him with all her strength, especially during the trial of her pregnancy. She knew when she accepted the angel’s invitation that it could mean death by stoning. But she was quite advanced in the practice of self-denial, obedience and faith, and knew the Father’s Heart.

“It was Joseph’s obedience that kept Me from the hands of Herod. It was My obedience to the law and the prophets that brought about the moment of Holy Spirit’s descent and sent Me out to the wilderness to do battle with Satan. It was My obedience to Scripture that overcame the temptations set before Me.

“And finally, dear ones, it was My obedience that redeemed you from everlasting shame in the fires of Hell and delivered you into My Hands as My lovely Bride.”

Jesus continued, *“What I have taught you here is not for everyone. This is a time-honored path followed by the desert fathers, and those who wish to have as much as is possible in a human body of their God. They are the lovers and generals in My army who care nothing for public opinion, popularity, riches, and the pleasures of the flesh. They have chosen to detach themselves from these endless distractions and clear the clutter from their lives, that I may inhabit them to the fullest.*

“You do not have to live this way to be saved. But to have more of Me, you will choose to draw away more and more from the consolations of this world, which are so distracting.

“I love you tenderly and am with you in this endeavor. I speak to you continually, bringing about change for the better. Set your heart on the things of the Spirit, and I will work with you, Beloved.”

Advanced Training Prayer Over Enemy Attacks with Cursed Weapons

August 10, 2019



Lord, we Heartdwellers have offered You all of our hearts. Many have offered their very lives and bodies. It is for these especially we pray this morning, for the spiritual attacks are growing more and more severe and serious. Thank You for teaching us more and more about Your ways of protecting us. May these teachings come to the ones who most need them.

Many of the Heartdweller prayer warriors, priests, and even the Heartdwellers at large have been experiencing ramped up spiritual attacks in the past few weeks. One of our prayer warriors has been pressing in with warfare especially for several years now, and the Lord has been showing her some very important things lately. We would like to pass them on to you.

She began: The Lord has been showing and teaching me about cursed weapons the enemy is now using against us. They no longer seem to be sent from covens and witches alone, but directly from the pit of hell itself. It is reasonable to think that this is why some of us become so ill, so rapidly, and for so long. And why so much more is required in order to remove the weapons and heal the injuries completely. The injuries from these weapons are nothing like anything we have encountered before. And it appears that they must be handled in a very particular way.

I am finding that praying the Rosary, Divine Mercy Chaplet, praying in tongues for a short while is simply not always effectively doing all that is required for complete removal of the weapons that are now being sent against us, and for healing. Yes, these prayers ARE powerful and effective tools! That is indeed the case. And for some attacks, they are what the Lord is asking for.

But it has become apparent that the higher up the mountain of holiness we are climbing with the Lord, the stronger the weapons the demons have devised and are using against us have become. And these prayers do not seem to be enough. Over the past two weeks in particular, I have prayed over countless others who had been using these prayers, and yet they are still filled with weapons, curses, and holes in the spiritual body, leaking life-force energy. Not one of them was actually healed, much less free of weapons. After prayer in the manner that we are now presenting, they were free of weapons and on the way to full healing—and felt SO much better!

Holy Spirit has been showing me that Obedience is vital. Asking for direction from Him is being stressed. Not having the attitude of, 'Well, I prayed, so that's that' is being stressed. Instead, we are being urged to press in with Holy Spirit until HE decides that He has accomplished all that must be done. And that He has indicated to us that He is now finished, and all is done.

This requires Patience, Perseverance and listening carefully to Him. In the beginning, I needed the help of others, and wasn't allowed to pray over myself, but was directed to ask for help. I did need to ask Him first and find out if I required help from another. This is why it's becoming important to ask Holy Spirit to find you a prayer partner! The Lord sent His disciples out two by two for good reason—to help each other, and complement each other. What one didn't have, the other did, and together they made a Team.

So, these instructions will be best carried out with you and a partner, learning together. If you are alone at this point, please ask Holy Spirit to help you and do not be afraid. He will always still aid you. HE knows your situation and will never leave you helpless. But it seems the more we obey, the more we learn, and the more we try, our Lord is so gracious that He helps us even more.

There are many times in the last few weeks when my only warning that a weapon with a curse or spirit attached to it hit me, was the fact that I felt a bit short of breath. I would ask Holy Spirit, "Did I just get hit in the lungs with a spear?" There were times I would hear Him say, "Yes, Beloved." And I would test to confirm that it was Him. Or, He would just start praying in tongues through me.

If you cannot hear His voice, or speak in tongues, you need to pull out your Bible Promises book and ask in this way, using this book for confirmation and direction. Make sure that you have bound the book from every demon before you ask anything. I now use the power of the Sword of the Spirit to bind and silence all demons, the power of the Sword of Truth to reveal Lies and Liars and show me Truth. And the book itself is encircled with the Sword of Truth, lit with the Holy Fire of God. And it is then encased with the Blood of Jesus. I also call on the Swords to open my mind, eyes, and ears to the Truth.

On this subject of tongues, I will say that Holy Spirit has been *strongly* speaking that it is vital that you ask for and learn to speak in tongues, so that He may clearly and effectively guide you. If you cannot do this, it is vital that you press in, ask, and continue on until He has opened your tongues. EVERYONE has this opportunity. At Pentecost, EVERYONE received the gift of tongues on that day. From there, the other and greater gifts are given as we advance in holiness. This IS our way to communicate with Holy Spirit, and for Him to communicate with the realm of Heaven through us. The demons cannot understand what He is saying; therefore, they cannot defend themselves against His words. And He knows exactly what prayers are needed, to do what must be done for us. He WILL give us this gift—but we need to persevere in asking until He has done so for and with us.

Speaking again of the weapons themselves, I have found that, not only do these weapons injure the spiritual body, but that the relationship between the spiritual and physical bodies is so intimate that the physical body is injured, as well. This is why the assault is primarily on the spiritual body—but produces pain and sickness, malaise and exhaustion in the physical body, as well. You have just been severely damaged, and your spiritual body is wounded and leaking energy or life-force. If we ask Holy Spirit to remove the spear, and leave it at that, we have left ourselves with an open, gaping wound in the spiritual body, which continues to leak. We have remaining unhealed wounds in both the spiritual and physical bodies, curses and demons which have not been fully removed, and doors, which have not been closed.

So—if you feel a sudden pain, a sudden overwhelming feeling of exhaustion or confusion, malaise of any kind—the first thing you must do is stop. Ask Holy Spirit, "What just happened? Did I just receive a weapon in my chest/foot/stomach/etc.?" Wait for His answer, however you hear Him. Check with the Bible Promises book if you do not hear His voice. And then ask Him what He wants to do about it. Ask Him to please remove the weapon(s), bind up the wound(s) and begin healing for you—praying in tongues as He leads you, until you sense that He has finished. Ask Him, "Is there anything else?" And see if He continues to lead you in prayer.

This process, especially in the beginning, may take much time. Five minutes or less will not likely be enough. He is teaching us perseverance, patience and Trust in this. One thing I have learned is that as we get more experienced, the time of prayer and healing gets faster. I did ask the Lord some time ago, if

we could just say, “be healed”? And all would be finished, as it was during the days Jesus walked the Earth. I didn’t receive a positive response. In fact, I don’t believe I received ANY response to my question...

I am finding that He is dividing the prayers into periods of several parts. One period of prayer that lasts a few minutes may remove all the weapons. A second period may be for binding up of the wounds and the application of Water of Lourdes or some other healing substances. There is often a third period of prayer to remove curses, demons, doors, etc. The key is to wait until He stops completely—don’t assume He is finished. Continue to pray if He does. And do not leave prayer until He indicates that ALL has been done that He wants done.

He may show you what to do in the spirit. He may not. This requires Faith and Trust in HIM—not what we want, feel, or think. He is Kind and Faithful and He will lead us, step by step, further and further along in this learning process.

But about two days after I questioned the duration of prayer needed to heal, I received information in my mind, which basically said: ‘You cannot run before you can walk. You cannot ask for shortcuts if you don’t even understand the basics of what is occurring. We do not give someone a calculator who has not yet learned to add. Why? Because then they will not learn to add.’

The Lord reminded me that I needed to understand what was happening, before I could begin considering any shortcuts. I needed to be able to explain what I was being shown. And as you learn, you will pass it on to others. We are all called to try.

So, you must learn and understand this process as well, for you may be called to pass this information to the next group that needs to learn.

If, as you advance in learning, the Lord leads you in prayer over others please know that I always ask for protection, in the very beginning, for anyone and everyone in the world who could possibly be attacked by the enemy as retribution for any healing prayers we perform. This includes me, the ones being prayed for, all Heartdwellers and especially Clare, Ezekiel, and Carol. All priests, the prayer Teams and all those on the Refuge Mountain.

I believe that I am one of the examples of choosing the foolish to confound the wise and choosing the weak to confound the strong. If He can teach me, He can teach anyone. He has already instructed on the use of the armor and weaponry He has provided to us in earlier messages. We need faith and perseverance here, and we need to try. If we take one step, it seems like He takes 10 or more with us!

So. To recap the steps:

~You feel a sudden pain somewhere in your body, a sudden feeling of malaise or exhaustion wash over you.

~You ask Holy Spirit ‘Did I just get hit with something?’ And you wait for His answer, either listening for Him or checking with your Bible Promises book. If, in the beginning, when He confirmed that I had been struck, I was usually too ill to pray for myself, and was often directly to ask for prayer. Do not become discouraged or fearful if neither of you ‘normally’ see or hear Holy Spirit to help each other. I was once

told by a prayer partner, 'Holy Spirit doesn't work with me that way.' Yet during prayer, this person was faithful and Holy Spirit responded, and He did indeed do what was needed.

In addition, if I was called to pray over another, I would receive the information necessary to have Holy Spirit pray through me and do all that was needed for that individual, even though I was still unable to pray for myself.

~Once you have advanced to the ability to pray over yourself, and you have been struck, you take these steps. Holy Spirit has confirmed it, you settle in to listen to His directions, form whatever swords He shows you to form, and begin praying in tongues, listening carefully for His timing. Whether He shows you what is 'happening' or not, you press in until you sense that He is completely finished.

~Don't forget to thank Him! And if you hear the names of Saints coming up in the prayer, be sure to thank them as well. They have all been there with you, ministering to you. As you work with Holy Spirit, He may choose to open your eyes to see some of the things He is doing, and that these others from the Cloud are present. My understanding is that Mother Mary is always present there with me, binding wounds. Tenderly wiping my brow, truly acting like my Heavenly Mother. It has SO increased my love and closeness with her! I understand now that she is truly my Mother. This IS our heavenly family, and they treat us with all the care and love as a member of the family should be treated.

We are being allowed these attacks to test our mettle, strengthen us, teach us, and provide offerings for the Father and the Kingdom. And to pass on to those who will not be coming Homer with us at the Rapture. For surely, at this point, these teachings will be needed. Rejoice that He has chosen you to partner with Him, if you find yourself under such attacks!

And... after you've done all, you SHOULD be feeling better by this time!

May the Lord bless you, dear Heartdwellers.

Pearl Harbor Warning - PRAY AGAINST IT!!!

August 12, 2019

(This message was originally posted as: Prayer & Suffering for America - Sickness: When is Enough, Enough? On February 20, 2017)



The Lord's endurance be with you, Heartdwellers.

Well, we're being stretched to our limit, and reached a point where we just wanted to collapse. Then, all of a sudden, things lifted. What I mean to say, is that we didn't suffer graciously. And the Lord is addressing that.

Jesus began, "I know these days have been almost to the limit of toleration, for very, very good reasons. I do wish you would trust Me more, Clare, knowing that nothing you both suffer is in vain. But I do understand your inquiring if you are being disciplined. May I say, there is almost always a little discipline involved, as it is written:

Who can discern his errors? Acquit me of hidden faults. Also keep back Your servant from presumptuous sins; Let them not rule over me; Then I will be blameless, And I shall be acquitted of great transgression....Psalm 19:12-13

"It is good for you to ask that your unrecognized sins be revealed; I do not fault you for that. It is when you doubt My goodness and forget that this suffering is only temporary. When you give into fears of death and serious illness, believing that I will allow you to perish with the wicked and by the hand of the wicked. I only allow what I know you can take and rarely do I take you to a point where your faith begins to waver.

"But in this case, you are dealing with tremendous forces aligned against your President, trying to unseat him and stop the reforms he is bringing to your government. I need as much fasting and prayer as My Body can handle, to turn this tide of evil released from below. Yes, below—in more ways than one. Yes, in the underground cities and unleashed from Hell, the shadow government that was looking forward to their greatest victory this year.

"They have been unseated and are lashing out with vicious retaliation. Why is it they do not recognize they are not fighting a man or a nation of people? Will I deliver My righteous ones over to a corrupt government when they have turned from their evil ways, repented, and set to work to make things right in this nation?

"I will not! For it is written: The scepter of wickedness shall not rest upon the land of the righteous, So that the righteous will not put forth their hands to do wrong. Psalm 125:3

"Because the hearts of My people have repented for the sins of this land, because they have cried out to Me for justice, because they continue to press in and cry for justice, because they have turned from their wicked ways and humbled themselves before Me (That's also in the Scriptures, by the way,) I will continue to make their enemies impotent. But there is a very big price to pay, My Loved Ones. A very big price. You are dealing with decades of social engineering by the elite shadow government, and as it has been said, Rome was not built in a day. Nor was it taken apart.

"There is much opposition in places of power, but I am slowly prying their hands off the floodgates, that righteousness and grace may flood the land and revive the parched lands of America. Yet there is a price. You are fighting against Satan's plan to rule the world. You are fighting against an ignorant generation of young people who have been selectively taught what is right is wrong and what is wrong is right.

"You are also dealing with artificial intelligence and those who have no souls. Many, many are those who have graduated into positions of power who are not right in their spirits or minds. Their consciousness has been altered and trained to respond to only one set of agendas.

"Now, I am telling you these things, which some of you already know, because I wish for none of you to be ignorant.

"What they—the clones of the enemy and satanic worshippers—have planned for this country has been carefully executed, layer upon layer. And reversing the order is far more complicated than electing a man who will do the right things. This is why these times are so very trying for you.

"Some of you have offered yourselves to Me without conditions. I asked you to count the cost before you made that commitment, because I knew it would be very tough. And for this reason, when things are working against you with the most force, I intervene.

"But others do not cry out for My intervention. They just quietly and humbly carry this crushing burden until I say, 'Enough!'

"When is enough, enough? When you begin to fall into despair and slip into the deep and dark thoughts; when they begin to influence your thinking.

"Some of you, in this moment, feel distant from Me. This IS a suffering. It is a deliberate one, so that you may offer yourself to Me, that truth will triumph. This is a most painful, as well as powerful, offering and I look upon you with great compassion in your worst moments. I am there with you, suffering as you suffer, for never shall I forsake you and never shall you suffer in isolation while I am not suffering. Rather, I unite myself to your suffering and we carry this burden together.

"Many of you don't see this, don't see Me by your side suffering, because I do not reveal it. This, too, is a suffering. And on every level you are making sacrifices, even as Paul did when he was stoned. Some of you will object that sickness is not a suffering, but something to be cured. Well, it is both. And I advise you to listen to the early teachings on this channel."

(There He's talking about "Why Wasn't I Healed?")

"Sickness is a cross. Just as man put the cross on My back, so the enemy put the cross on you. And healing comes in My timing. Healing will come, but if you have made yourself a sacrificial offering, do not expect it to be released soon.

"There is great despair and confusion fueled by the enemy in My Body concerning sickness. Many have fallen into despair, because they do not understand that I see that as a legitimate suffering, a fast offering. And I use it to keep you humble, as well. Paul had a thorn in his flesh. He was not physically perfect as the Romans who worshiped physical fitness were, but he was Holy by My Standards. He carried the cross I allowed for him.

"Yes, 'By My stripes you are healed,' but in My timing, not yours. If I heal you immediately, it is My timing. If I delay your healing, you will still be healed, but in My timing. In the meantime you are carrying a cross and doing a great work of mercy, backing up your prayers for others.

"This is the meaning of carrying your cross. What I allow is specifically fit for you and only you; it is indeed your cross. And I have called you to deny yourself, pick up your cross and follow in My footsteps, which in the case of My people, can be like a crucifixion or a long illness.

"Know that you are doing a good and perfect work by offering to Me what I allow for your prayer intentions. And if you do not know why I have allowed a suffering, check your conscience and then trust Me for whatever cause I have allowed it.

"You will find much peace and relief from condemnation by doing this. It is NOT always My will to heal a person when they ask; there are many considerations. What is being learned by their family members? How they are becoming more holy and selfless? How your patience is increasing and your character being formed more and more to My image, as I yielded up My Body and Blood as a living sacrifice?

"Find comfort in this My people. Find peace in this. Know that your work is very valuable. You have raised your hands in acquiescence to the bars of the Cross and there is no greater work of love than to submit yourself to My will in that moment."

Pride, Poor Judgment & Enemies

August 14, 2019



Dear Jesus, thank You for taking things in hand and making them right. And thank You for Your kindness, Your patience and Your forgiveness. Amen.

Well, dear Family, I have been out of pocket. Mostly, struggling with different issues. And hopefully, this will be the last time that you don't hear from me for a while. I am trying to get caught up, but many things have been changing. In good ways. And the Lord has

also been teaching me Humility lessons. And you know those are very painful!

I had two full days alone with Him, and so much is falling into place. One thing that happened was, I was so busy for so many days, that I missed my prayer time every morning for a week. And that really, really had bad consequences.

But, the last two days have been full of prayer. One thing I did grieve about though, and still makes me feel like a failure, was a decision I made that really delayed things and made them more complex.

Hoping to get to the root cause of this, I sat before the Lord and bared my heart. I opened the Rhema book that we published, to PRIDE. Oooh...The most hated word in my English language—PRIDE. Oh, how I hate that in me and oh, how it makes me tremble when He gives it to me. But I was deserving and could not back out.

After I went through the remorse and tears, I heard the tender voice of Jesus say, *"We are not giving up on you. Look at the rhema cards I gave you from your rhema box."*

I had been sitting with the Lord, going through 'what if this what if that, how can this happen now? What about such and such...?!' And my mind was a Ferris wheel of fears. And this card came up: "Do not ask so many questions, only TRUST ME."

Boy, He nailed me that time!

These are my rhema cards from 20 years. It's a good thousand cards or so. I keep them all in one place. When I feel the impulse, I grab one or two of them to see what the Lord wants to say to me, outside of myself.

And I was feeling so alone and barren when this card came up from my Rhema Box: "Just because you do not feel Me, does not mean that I am not here with you."

Bingo. He hit it again.

I started thinking about how miserable I felt for failing Him. And the next card was: "I gathered all my sufferings and difficulties into a bouquet for Jesus. It is a proof of my love for Him." No doubt, that came from St. Faustina.

I decided to pull one last card, feeling very impotent. And what came up: "My Divinity is within you... to share now with the whole world."

Wow. I sure didn't feel that way.

Well. The problem was, I wasn't listening very carefully. I made errors in judgment, and it happened because I didn't slow down and pray more. And wait on the Lord. But forged ahead in a panic.

Jesus continued, *"You are bound to fall Clare, you are human. And being impatient at times is not to your advantage. You trusted a Bible Promise reading that was not a direct answer to your question. So, you chose the wrong way to do things. Being in a hurry is not to your advantage, because you overlook the more subtle signs that I send you."*

And beware, everybody. When you ask the Lord a question, and He gives you kind of an answer that doesn't line up directly with what you've asked, He may be talking about something totally different! And in this case, He was.

I thought about what He said and realized that some change needed to be made. And I went looking for the solution, but it could not be found. Finally, circumstances brought the solution. But I didn't wait for it; I forged ahead—having that September date in the back of my mind.

Jesus continued, *"My Love, you have learned some important lessons from this. May I correct your mistakes? Would you trust Me to make the necessary adjustments and changes? Would you trust Me even to make up for time and resources that were lost as a result of this?"*

"In general, would you Trust Me?"

"You have repented for your pride and I have forgiven you. Now, rather than getting mired in the mud of failure, I would like to bring this dream to completion."

Lord, I would love for that to happen, but I feel so sick and weary inside. Please give me back the joy of my salvation.

"I am using how you feel as a fast offering. You CAN trust My words to you, Clare. I will wipe away the tears and the heartache. Do not be so surprised that you made a mistake in judgment. You are, after all, human. You just were moving so fast; you could not pick up on My signals to you. When you did, and resolved to do something about it, there was no easy answer. But now I have taken the situation in hand and the enemy's attempts to stop it will no longer succeed. "There were other factors working against you, My Love. I want you to remember how difficult things were when the road was taken away from you. You had to do major repairs to the back way, before you could even get into the Refuge in a vehicle. All of that took valuable time from the schedule and cost you a lot of money in labor, as well. So many obstacles. So many lessons. And everyone has grown from this, Beloved."

Lord, please heal my heart; it hurts so badly.

"My dearest Bride, My grace is sufficient for you. Carry this cross of your failures with dignity and resolve. The enemy would strip you of a sense of accomplishment. But I say to you, you did accomplish much, and you did also do it the proper way. You do hear Me. You do seek Me. But you were so stirred up and anxious to go, you COULDN'T hear Me warning you on this one issue."

"And remember, the enemy played with those who you trusted to be there. And the weather cowed all of you, as well. But as you can see, you can work with the weather. A little rain doesn't mean you can't work. You have also been given great favor, that the storms expected went around the mountain and never hit you."

Oh, Jesus, it feels so good to hear Your voice.

"I am here to reassure you that I am not upset with you. Not in the least. And We certainly are not going fire you!"

Thanks, Lord. I even thought of that...

"My daughter, all your efforts brought forth fruit in many different ways. It's not all about building. But it is also about souls, and this has been a fruitful time for them. There are many set against you, but they do not understand Who they are fighting. They are not fighting you, Clare. They are fighting Me, just so you know the outcome. It will be total failure and defeat for them. It would have been much better for them if they had done the right thing from the beginning. But they had to learn the hard way, as well. They are fighting God.

"So, I wish for you to continue your prayers for them, because they are going to need them. Perhaps someday they will see that you can work together, and both will benefit. Because you do care for their interests, as well."

Lord, how could I have done this better?

Jesus answered, "Follow your inner instinct about people and ways of doing things. For instance, the attorney was a waste of time, because you know Me too well. I would not allow you to sue them. That was pride on your part."

Yeah. I see that.

"You were impatient to get started and overlooked some signals I was sending you. You didn't have a quick fix for the problem, so you proceeded anyway. In short, you got ahead of Me. And you were waiting for that gate to open, when you should have just gone around it, which you finally did do.

"But I would like to say a word to those who have chosen to be your enemies.

"You who have set yourselves against Me. Do you really suppose you can do these things without personal repercussions in your own lives? My heart for you is to bless you. But when you curse My people and stand in their way to lead a decent life on their own land, which I purchased for them, do you think I don't see and hear the lies and the plotting? Do you think I am too busy to defend them? You are most fortunate that they are praying for you and not hating you.

"What you sow, you will indeed reap. If you sow thorns and briars, you shall reap the fruit of the thorns and briars. You will be walled in by them. Perhaps then you will repent and turn back to Me.

"It is not I who curse you; it is the one you serve who stands ready to curse you when you are no longer of any use to him. I hold back the chastisements he has planned for you, hoping that you will come to your senses before it is too late.

"Indeed, it is the prayers of those you hate that protect you from the beatings Satan has in store for you. He began his career lying, and you are among the millions he has duped. Can you not see the writing on the wall for your lives?"

"When you sell a house, you check on a person's credit reputation to make sure they will follow through and make all the payments. You reason, 'They have made good on previous transactions. They are honest and will make good on mine.' But you avoid those who are known to be shrewd liars and cheats, because they will rip you off.

"And yet you serve one who teaches you to be a shrewd liar and a cheat, and expect to be treated fairly at the end of your transactions with him? Yes, you even trust him.

"Others with a reputation for lying, you will not trust. But him? You trust?"

"I have followed your career of evil and sent many to turn you aside from your ways. But you refuse, counting on the Liar of all Liars to make good his lying promises to you.

"You don't see it, do you? Your time is approaching. You will die, and Satan will not meet you with a crown of glory. Rather, he will send a band of thugs to dismember you as he watches and laughs at your naivete. The master Liar played you during your entire life—and you trusted him rather than ever suspecting that he was making promises he could not keep. Any kingdoms you have seen were projections and not real. Just the way you project your images. And they are not real.

"He has no kingdom prepared for you. Only the fires I have prepared for him—that is his kingdom, and that too is your lot.

"I sent this child into your midst to perhaps rescue you from your bitter ending, but you will not listen. Rather, you laugh.

"You are a living tragedy, and My heart breaks for your ending. And yet I hold out hope. Yes, I hold out forgiveness and love to you. But like so many other times when you turned Me down, My heart will continue to ache. Hope and mercy are running out for you."

Just to catch you up on what's going on. The family hermitage is almost done, and we are waiting for the roofing to arrive. The Chapel had a bad leak that affected one side of it. And we had to take that whole wall down and redo the roof. So that is underway as we speak.

We have decided on the location for the other four hermitages and will be starting them soon. Thanks be to God, we have two teams working hard, five days a week. But we could still use a couple more volunteers as we work through September.

Because of my errors in judgment, we are way behind on timing. But we will do everything we can, while we can.

I want to thank those who have donated to us. You have no idea how much you have helped us by keeping everything moving. I think because of vacations, donations have dropped off for July and August, and we are scraping by.

Dear ones if you can donate, we deeply appreciate it. When the hurting and wounded come to me in crisis, I feel obliged to do something to help them. And July and August have been very demanding in that way. Several people are having a crisis in their families.

But for those of you who truly care for us and have donated and even gone above board to help this vision come about, I thank you from the bottom of my heart. I feel so inadequate for this job. But now God has sent knowledgeable people to help, and we are really on the right track. I didn't know I had so many who are so in love with Jesus that their hearts are moved to help this Refuge be completed. It's a very deep blessing for me. A very great blessing for me.

Thank you, faithful ones. May your reward in Heaven be great. I love you all, Heartdwellers. God bless you.

Deeper Discernment: Is Jesus Our Tender Lover or Fierce Taskmaster?

August 16, 2019



Our Precious Lord Jesus, You are the Lover of our Souls. The Tender Shepherd of Your flock. You once told Gabrielle Bossis that You were the 'most sensitive of sensitive souls.' And You treat Your Bride with all of these considerations and qualities.

Condemnation, threats, and the demands of a harsh taskmaster are NEVER Your way with us. Ever. Please help us to be fully and carefully discerning just who we are listening to, and how we are interpreting our rhemas, words, and readings. And rescue us, please, when we start to fall into the traps of a familiar spirit, posing as You. Amen.

My dear, dear Family. Lately, Clare received a letter of pure distress from one of our precious Heartdweller family members. In this soul's zeal to follow the Lord without question, she plunged wholeheartedly into drawing rhemas to cover everything she wanted to do. This was good!

Unfortunately, somewhere in her was a door for a demon to oppress her—and she didn't realize it. And soon, she found herself discerning rhemas under a cloud of condemnation, which drove her, over time, into severe fasting, unending prayer and physical illness—to the point where she was thinking that suicide was surely better than obeying what she thought was Jesus.

Over the past two years, we have unfortunately heard this kind of thing more and more from our Family. And so, we are presenting her story so the wiles of the enemy are further exposed, and you will have yet another example to help you discern the subtle hand of Satan against us.

Oh, dear Family, we must remain oh, so vigilant! And we MUST remember always the character of our Tender Savior!

Her letter began: “Dear Clare,
“I read your messages last year and started praying much more and asking for rhemas from your Channel.”

At this point she speaks of a particular rhema that had seemed to encourage her to obey and endure anything she felt the Lord was instructing her to do, or experience. At least, that is the way she understood it.

This is the first of several red flags in this girl’s experience that we’d like to point out.

~RED FLAG: When we are drawing rhemas—clear, unattached, truthful discernment has to be our goal and mindset. We really need to get into the habit of binding lying spirits from our computers & phones and the connections to the Internet. We have the Sword of the Spirit to bind and silence the demons, and the Truth and Discernment sword to reveal the Liars and lies, dear ones! Let us USE them so the devils don’t get in there.

In fact, I and many of the prayer warriors have now begun encircling our phones, computers, and holy books with Holy Fire and then encasing that in the Blood of Jesus—in addition to using the swords. The devils know how important our discernment is to us, and we need to stand as strongly against them muddling things up as we can.

Also, when we are seeking counsel from the rhemas, it is truly wise if we have first put on our armor, and come to Him in confession, repentance, and dwelling prayer for the day. Once we are cleaned up, settled and secure with Him, we will better be able to clearly discern clearly the rhemas that we draw.

Her letter continued, “I now follow the naked Christ seven times a day, about thirty minutes per session. (It could not take longer, because I would no longer be able to stand up.) Recently, it is at least 8 sessions a day lasting thirty minutes of a mixture of the Lord’s Prayer, Hail Mary’s and a total of 70 times of repeating the prayer, ‘Oh, blood and water from the Sacred Heart of Jesus’.”

Dear ones. Jesus calls us to His heart. His way with us is Love—not holding a whip over our heads! ANY time that you feel you are being forced, against your will or common sense, to do something excessive—this is NOT the Lord.

I'm going to quote a portion from a message here. Clare had gotten herself all wound up with busyness and that drive to 'do, do, do' for Him. And Jesus interrupted her day:

He said to her, *"Clare! I need to talk to you."*

And this is Clare. She said, "So, I dropped everything and went to a back room with my computer where I could hear Him more clearly."

He began, *"There is no need for you to be hurried. There is a time for everything. You need to clean the house; that is legitimate. I am not standing over you like a taskmaster cracking a whip, 'STAND! KNEEL! GO BACK TO COMMUNION! WITHDRAW FROM THE ACTIVITY!'"*

"My Bride, there is time for everything, and today is the day you do housework. Stop being scrupulous! It's embarrassing to Me, as though I was cruel and demanding. I am not. I understand this is the house's turn. And I've made adjustments for that."

"I just want you to be coming to Me first thing every morning, because you have been pulled away numerous times and kept Me waiting. And for what? A floor? Dirty dishes? Nothing a Sovereign should have to wait for to see His Bride first thing in the morning and receive her love and affection."

"Not under threat of punishment, BUT BECAUSE SHE LOVES ME."
(I Am Not a Taskmaster & Is She Preaching Poverty?)

Now, if you look on the Search site, you will find 7 specific messages where Jesus points out that He is NOT a harsh taskmaster!

Her letter continues, "The problem is that I have been sleeping for only four hours at night for months, and I am not getting permission for an afternoon nap. I have a headache from tiredness, and I can't focus. I understand the rhema discipline, because I would not want to be punished with the world. And although I try to obey, because of sacrifice for the souls of purgatory, it is apparently never good enough."

~RED FLAG: If we feel condemned by any rhema, or by instructions that we feel are from Jesus—that's a stopping point in need of much more discernment. Jesus and Holy Spirit do NOT condemn us. They convict us! If They are pointing to a sin, it may hurt our hearts with contrition. But feelings of 'not getting permission' to do a natural and normal thing like sleep is not from Him.

He never asks more of us than we can give; that is the work of the enemy. We need to know your own weaknesses and know which 'buttons' the demons will be able to push, hard, as Clare just pointed out recently, anytime we seek wisdom from the Lord. Otherwise, we are open to fall into the lies of the demons, even in our zeal to be obedient to the Lord.

~RED FLAG: In her experience, she was drawing and reading the rhemas, but seeing it as a discipline, not a time where the Lord can encourage and instruct. Oh, no, dear friends. This is not something that HAS to be done—or else! It is one among the many ways the Lord can speak His loving thoughts to us, His gentle instructions and corrections, and His encouragement that He is always with us.

Her letter continued, “I have lost 30 pounds as a result of fasting, yet I get a reprimand if I get an exception and eat an ice cream. I no longer watch TV, have no hobbies anymore and try to be the pigeon of the ark. When I get the rhema ‘I bless you and I increase you,’ the shock strikes my heart, because of the word ‘increase.’”

Fasting has become, from what we are hearing on the channel, one of the favorite ways for the demons to torment people, whether it be from food, sleep, or doing normal things with your family. ‘You can’t spend time relaxing with your husband, you need to pray! Do it more! Do it better than yesterday! Cut out this food. Cut out that one, too. Oh, you blew it!? NOW you really need to suffer for that.’

But what has Jesus shown us through Clare when she ‘blew’ it fasting? He encourages her. He tells her, *“Okay, you blew it. So, tell Me you’re sorry and let’s try again tomorrow.”*

In fact, He once told her the following about wanting to ‘do more for Him and the Kingdom’:

He began, "Let's do this step by step. You forsake yourself in the little things day by day, and don't be caught into a loop of condemnation. Give Me what you think you can. Thank Me for that and each day it will get easier. Sacrifice many times is built slowly, step by step, like a staircase - not all at once. Grace builds upon grace.

"When you backslide and give in to your weaknesses, just repent, get back up and carry on, praying that next time you will conquer yourself... because your heart is more riveted on My will than anything else.

"And I will make it worthwhile, I will flood you with My Love and caring. Do not obsess about anything. That only locks your mind into combat, which is what we don't want. The truth is, the more you love Me, the more you will naturally forsake the world. It is so simple, and I am here to help you.

"My Brides, you are not to get caught and embroiled in a struggle. Give with a cheerful heart... for it is written the Lord loves a cheerful giver."

And then she quotes 2 Corinthians 9:6-7 "The point is this: whoever sows sparingly will also reap sparingly, and whoever sows bountifully will also reap bountifully. Each one must give as he has decided in his heart, not reluctantly or under compulsion, for God loves a cheerful giver."

"This move of My Spirit," He continued, "is to give you the freedom to enter into Me more deeply, not to have you struggling day and night about this or that. If you get caught up in such useless battles, you cannot possibly be effective for Me. So, don't allow that. Move with the grace of the moment.

"I do not want a Religious spirit to enter in here. If you are able to sacrifice more of the world for Me, do not grow proud or vain; you simply have more grace. If you fail, do not grow despondent; you simply over-reached yourself. Go back to what is comfortable and start there again.

"It takes a while to get used to denying your flesh; it's a continuing work. In Heaven, you will have no flesh to deter or distract you. Everything is under the control of your spirit. Isn't that something to look forward to?"

And Clare said, "It surely is Lord! It surely is!"

He continued, *"Well. For now, know that I am grateful and appreciative for every little thing you offer Me in love. Oh, I am SO grateful.*

"For some fasting and self-control become an idol or a means to show everyone how holy they are. By doing that, they cancel out any good that was done and fall into an even worse sin: Pride. I know you struggled with that, it's a powerful delusion...but wasn't I faithful to deliver you, Clare, and show you your true state before Me?"

(WW3 & Pride/Condemnation Teeter-totter)

One of the most comforting things I find about going to draw a set of random rhemas and messages is that they remind me constantly of the great Love Jesus has for us. To help us gently, not demand unreasonable disciplines. Reprimands, demands, finger-pointing and condemnation NEVER come from the Lord—only the devils.

She goes on to speak of a rhema that I believe reads, 'Much more to come!' THIS one is meant to be an encouragement, that many more good things are on the way to us! But the devils twisted it in her mind to the point that she now writes: "I no longer look forward to drawing rhemas with expectation or joy. It is always an attack on that little bit of night's rest that I have had. I am rebelling, and the result is sin and suffering again, while I am not yet on my feet from the previous punishment or suffering for souls.

"The idea of suicide is becoming increasingly important. I start to fantasize about it and increasingly see it as a way out. I thought that Jesus' company would make me happy and I would find at last peace in my life. But I have wept more in the last few months than in the years I have buried loved ones.

"I did not request a rhema for permission to write this to you. I do not dare. I know He knows I am going to, but if I ask and He says 'no', I am disobedient yet again... I urgently need prayer

support, because I can no longer bear this, and the bar only gets raised. Please, can you pray for me?"

Well, Clare sent this poor soul's letter to the prayer warriors so that we can all do battle for her. And one of our prayer warriors had personal experience with this sort of thing, and wrote back to her. He had drawn a series of rhemas from the Bible Promises to help guide him, and several things were brought up to him:

He began, "The Lord give you peace, Dear. I am also a Heartdweller, and I will be praying for you. Please bear with me, but I would like to share some things with you I had to learn the hard way.

"Great feats of prayer and fasting can be just as deadly, spiritually, when we begin to feel pride in ourselves because of it. PRIDE swings the gate open—wide. LUST is not only for physical things and comforts, but we can lust also for spiritual gifts and anointings, and spiritual experiences.

"If instead of seeking the Lord to purely find Him for Himself, we seek Him for His gifts, His power—that is not a pure motive. By comparison, it is like loving a man for his money, but not for who he is. This is a worldly mindset, but in spiritual terms. Satan is crafty. If he can't get you to lust after material things, he will tempt you to lust with spiritual things.

"This opens the door to lying spirits, who will drive you like a slave, giving you just enough encouragement to make you feel like you are going in the right direction. Like the carrot on the stick that you can never seem to reach. You see others happy, gifted, and fulfilled in the Lord and wonder why you don't have that, with all that you are doing, as many times as you pray and fast. Then you begin to feel hopeless, and joyless. And then life seems not worth living anymore.

"This situation you are in is an assignment from the enemy. The enemy's objective is to kill your FAITH, so that they can kill you. They are driving you to exhaustion, so that you will not be where the Lord planned for you.

"The very fact you FEARED to ask for permission to seek help and guidance should raise a red flag. That is NOT the Lord. This is one of the reasons the Lord instituted spiritual confessors and overseers, to provide guidance and insight and encouragement. This is a tactic of Isolationism that Satan uses often. Also, the lack of sleep is contributing to the depression and suicidal thoughts.

"It says in the Psalms that "He gives His beloved ones sleep." Prayer vigils are great and there is no harm in them, so long as the Lord is leading you, and you are not merely doing it in your flesh. A lack of sleep will also affect discernment. It will make you much more vulnerable to lying and familiar spirits.

“Search your heart with Holy Spirit. The Lord loves you deeply. You are His precious and beloved child. He would never punish you for honestly examining your heart in humility before Him. He is loving, gentle, and kind.

"Every burden He lays on us He strengthens us to carry. Cry out to Him for help and He will help you. Sometimes we pray so much for others we forget to pray for ourselves.

"Our net worth is summed up in His shed Blood on Calvary's Cross. Every good we have and do comes from Him. All we own ourselves is our sins and faults. If He withdrew His graces from us, we could do nothing but Sin. He is the Vine, we are the branches. Apart from Him we can do nothing."

And then he left her with these two Scriptures:

2 Timothy 2:13 "If we have no faith, He will still be faithful for He cannot go against what He is."

2 Peter 1:8 "If you have all these things and keep growing in them, they will keep you from being of no use and from having no fruit when it comes to knowing our Lord Jesus Christ."

He finished his letter to her: “We are praying for you, Dear. Don't lose hope.”

Indeed, we ARE all praying for this dear soul and her family, and for all of you, as well, dear Heartdwellers.

Another prayer warrior and I went into prayer for her, today. During our prayer, the Lord reminded us of yet another thing He has been stressing to us for years now, and especially lately: Brotherly Love. Love of God for each other. The POWER of Love is SO strong! It's why He calls us to pray for each other in Love, not duty. My prayer warrior companion actually saw a demon melting in agony under a 'douse' of love, as though it had been covered with a splash of battery acid!

Another deliverance prophet I have read about, once faced a witch completely given over to the demons. She came forward in one of his tent meetings, threatening to kill him. And while he was praying and asking Holy Spirit just what was to be done for her, the Lord simply said to him, “Look her in the eyes and tell her, ‘Jesus loves you.’” Over and over he told her this and watched as the Lord broke through a tremendous oppression and reached right down into her soul. And she finally saw the Lord's love. And received Him on the spot.

We love you all so dearly, our Family. Be vigilant. Learn about who Jesus is, and His true character, so the devils cannot so easily fool you. If you are alone, ask the Lord to find you another soul to pray with and encourage each other with. Bond with your husband or wife in the Lord through the teachings, and pray together. If your spouse is not a Heartdweller, don't despair—prayer from every sincere heart is heard.

Even if there is no-one physically near you that understands your growing relationship with the Lord, there is always email, texting, and Skype. ALL of my dearest friends and prayer partners through the Heartdwellers live FAR from me! But it doesn't matter—the Lord knows exactly who would be a wonderful prayer companion for you!

And don't forget to draw random messages along with your random rhemas. They are FILLED with love and encouragement and wisdom, hand-picked for us each day by Holy Spirit to guide us and hopefully keep us from falling into the tar pits of the enemy.

We love you, dear Heartdwellers. May the Lord bless you. Amen.

Uphold What is Right

August 18, 2019



I received a text from Clare just a little while ago, that she had been given a message for us, but she was feeling just too weak to record it—and would I please do so for her? We had not spoken yet today, so I had no idea what the Lord was about to give her. Yet He had spent my entire time of prayer, worship, and journaling this morning calling me to prayer with random rosary portions, Ave Maria's, Stations of the Cross portions and songs instructing me over and over

again to 'be not afraid'.

Two of my random rhema draws were:

"Take courage and do not be afraid." And a quote from Psalm 91.

When I went to draw a random passage of Scripture, Psalm 133 came up. The Title of this Psalm is Unity. And this is what it says:

How truly wonderful and delightful
to see brothers and sisters living together in sweet unity!

It's as precious as the sacred scented oil
flowing from the head of the high priest Aaron,
dripping down on his beard and running all the way down
to the hem of his priestly robes.

This heavenly harmony can be compared to the dew
dripping down from the skies upon Mount Hermon,
refreshing the mountain slopes of Israel.
For from this realm of sweet harmony

God will release his eternal blessing, the promise of life forever!

And then finally, when I went to draw a random message: Pray for Your President & World Leaders came up.

It was at this point that I received Clare's text that she had a message from the Lord. How wonderfully He confirms us with each other, speaking so particularly to each through so many means—and yet giving the very same message! Truly, this is a wonderful example of the Unity He speaks of as we dwell together as one Body, in Him.

Clare began: Thank you, Lord, for bringing to mind what is most important to You in this hour.

My dear family, my fibro has been very severe lately and keeping me from being able to pray deeply and hear the Lord. Finally, after lots of prayer from those who are here on the Refuge, I am recovering and able to be here for you.

Our caretaker's house only needs windows and it will be finished. We are redoing the chapel because of water damage, but I have to say the beautiful thing is the little Community forming. There is so much brotherly love and concern for one another. Each soul who makes it here (and there are many that do not) has a very loving and giving heart. Truly, I am amazed at the many spiritual gifts the Lord has invested in these souls who do come.

Just being around them, I can see why the Lord loved His apostles so much, even though at times they had issues. I believe what is making the difference is the prayer and careful attention we pay to one another's needs.

Tonight, I asked the Lord, "Jesus, what is on Your heart?"

Jesus began, *"Your nation is going through yet another transition where prayer is imperative. Everything is stacked against your President. That is, everything except Me and those who know My voice. Each day, My People, I wish for you to shoulder this burden in prayer. I am especially disappointed in the mainline churches that do not see beyond the surface and are not backing Me up. They will vote for the most socially acceptable candidates.*

"Nevertheless, many of the leaders believed in Him; but because of the Pharisees they did not confess Him, for fear that they would be put out of the synagogue. For they loved praise from men more than praise from God... How can you believe [in Me], when you [seek and] receive glory and approval from one another, and yet you do not seek the glory and approval which comes from the one and only God? John 12:42-44

"This is the root of the problem; vanity leads to unbelief. When a man's focus is on praise and acceptance, which foster money and power, anything that goes against the common consensus challenges their status. Therefore, they go with the flow, the common ground.

“Clare, I am not just filling the air with words so you will have a message. I am genuinely grieved over the ignorance and shallowness of My people. My sheep hear My voice, so how can I accept them as My own when they refuse to open their ears to those things that cause waves and controversy. Simply speaking, they are shut before I open My mouth, because they live by the status quo and what will bring them more acceptance, power, and money.

“But I have my faithful ones. They do hear My voice and they act on it. And these the ones to turn the tide.

“Children, I do not have to tell you who to vote for. I have taught you to discern a man by his works. Examine the works of each and weigh them against Scripture and what you know is right. Then you will have your answer.

“Is it right to extract a living child from its mother’s womb by first cutting off its limbs? If a man has no respect for an unborn child, he will have no respect for you when you become a burden, or your agenda crosses his. And as a matter of fact, that can be easily proven by the undisclosed poisoning of the American people through different operations hidden from the public.

“No man is perfect. But some are more perfect, more sincere, more capable and more honest than others. Some care about this nation. And some have the agenda of ruining it while smiling and telling the public what they want to hear.

“This whole subject makes Me sick at Heart! But I want you to know that you can discern who I would choose by examining the fruit in their lives. The fault that is found with the candidate that protects life are faults done openly, while the others do the very same thing behind your back. So, you hearken to the soft-touch diplomatic, middle-ground man who condemns what the other candidate does in the open. While they do the very same things and much, much worse, behind your back.

“A two-year-old can discern good from evil, but My people who are sold out to the system in order to live wealthy lives? They cannot bring themselves to stand against evil, lest they be excluded from the inner circles of those who are in fact evil to the core.

“Children, this is tragic. Uphold righteousness and condemn evil. Those who are not for Me are against Me. Rise up. Stand your ground. Pray for the lukewarm ones that want to support the status quo and have not gone deeper in their discernment because of their attachments to success and prosperity.

“I love you. I am with you. And I bless you now to be a shining beacon of Truth in a perverse and dark generation.”

And that was the end of the Lord's message.

And then Clare had a few words she wanted to add at the end here.

She said, "I just want to take a moment to thank those who are praying for us and for me. I have had very distracting moments and am just now able to give them to others to do. Please forgive me if you haven't received a thank you note for your donations. We are way behind on correspondence, so please accept my thank you right now for your great kindness in supporting the ministry. We are still here for widows and orphans when they need us, and that would not be possible without your kindness, dear ones.

"I have some very competent people taking over the whole operation, so now I can spend much more time in prayer, and messages. But I do believe this sickness I am struggling with now has to do with offerings for our president. I do believe it is intercessory.

"But I am so sorry it has impacted the messages. Please do keep praying for me to be stronger, so I can love you more...and give more.

"In the meantime, go to our website heartdwellers.org and click on the Rhema tab. Then you can click on a Rhema message and that will feed your soul until I can get another message out."

May the Lord bless you from both of us, dear Heartdwellers.

The Dividing Line Grows Sharper

August 19, 2019



Lord, we are all feeling and watching the division in the world between the dark kingdom and the Kingdom of God grow wider and clearer, almost every day. We pray that as Your faithful ones keep their eyes on You alone, You will grant us the strength to continue to stand for Truth and Your Kingdom, no matter what the World is doing. Amen.

One of our Prayer Warriors received a word from the Lord just a little while ago. He first cited the book of 2 Chronicles, chapter 11, as a Scripture the Lord had given to him. Reading these Scripture soon became a lesson to ME of digging deeper than the first reading. I wasn't so familiar with the book of Chronicles that I remembered what was going on in Israel at that point with the wayward sons of Solomon.

This chapter revolves around Rehoboam, who was king of the tribes of Judah & Benjamin, and a war that was being decided on against his brother, Jeroboam, and the 10 tribes in the north of Israel.

The essence of these Scriptures is: A true prophet of the Lord was sent to Rehoboam to advise him NOT to war with his brother, but to go home. Defend and supply the cities they controlled and dwelt in, and wait on the Lord. And all the TRUE priests that had been living in the north soon left there, and came to dwell in Judah and Benjamin lands, leaving nothing in the northern

part of Israel now but false priests who worshiped Satan and the demons behind the idols. The faithful priests then kept safe the lands of Rehoboam for yet another three years, through their obedient worship of God, and their prayers—just as David and Solomon had.

There's a very interesting parallel between these Scriptures and what the Lord had to say to us through this prayer warrior.

Jesus began, "The dividing line between My faithful and the lost is growing sharper, clearer, and more defined. My faithful gather lost souls to Me amid the civil strife and uproar, to take their places in My agenda, My Kingdom, My Salvific plan for souls. This is a result of your prayers and offerings, My Bride.

"In a similar way, Satan is gathering those faithful to him, to take charge over his high places, his demon armies, and his idols.

"I want you all to fortify yourselves. What do I mean by this? Praise and worship, deep prayer and moderate fasting, reading the Scriptures and holy books. Strengthen one another by sharing what you have learned from Me with those around you who will receive it.

"Each and every one of you have learned from Me; each and every one of you have something from Me to contribute to the Kingdom. Be sure to share the Living Waters with your brethren.

"The servants of Satan cooperate with each other on the surface, but secretly undermine each other for greater position, and Satan encourages this behavior. Let it not be so among you. My people, I do NOT condone this kind of behavior, in deed or in thought.

"Repent, those of you who have taken it upon yourselves to undermine My vessels unto honor, and each other. Repent and see to your own house. I know best how to deal with My servants. My faithful Bride does not undermine one another, but edifies My Body with fresh manna from My hand, honey from the rock, waters from the flint.

"Fortify yourselves, My people! Draw away from idols, all inordinate preoccupations that steal your time with Me. Television, entertainments, dinner parties and ice cream socials. Summer cookouts and barbecues. Forsake all inordinate affections. Satan is counting on you being unprepared when he makes his move. Deal wisely. Seek My will and obey in all things.

"Now by this, I am not talking about cutting out meaningful time with spouses, children, and family. I know what they need better than you do, and I will provide the time and opportunities for that. Only do not be consumed by it. Put Me and My agenda first.

"My faithful priests and bishops, take your stands. Set your faces like flint and your hearts to seek Me, to pray and to lift up My Body in intercession. I am your strong tower, your rock of refuge. I am the shield at your right hand, your banner and mighty fortress. The next three years will be critical.

"Beware the spirit of Division among you, and it's auxiliaries: Anger, rancor, jealousy, discontent, a critical spirit. A controlling spirit, a spirit of self-will, which is rooted in pride. A religious spirit, spirits of fracture, and a party-spirit."

And then He gave this prayer warrior two different Scriptures out of I Corinthians.

The first one is: Paul Addresses Divisions in the Church

I urge you, my brothers and sisters, for the sake of the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to agree to live in unity with one another and put to rest any division that attempts to tear you apart. Be restored as one united body living in perfect harmony. Form a consistent choreography among yourselves, having a common perspective with shared values.

My dear brothers and sisters, I have a serious concern I need to bring up with you, for I have been informed by those of Chloe's house church that you have been destructively arguing among yourselves. And I need to bring this up, because each of you is claiming loyalty to different preachers. Some are saying, "I am a disciple of Paul," or, "I follow Apollos," or, "I am a disciple of Peter the Rock," and some, "I belong only to Christ." But let me ask you, is Christ divided up into groups? Did I die on the cross for you? At your baptism, did you pledge yourselves to follow Paul?

1 Corinthians 1:10-13

And then the second Scriptures came out of I Corinthians as well, and it begins: A Call to Spiritual Maturity

Brothers and sisters, when I was with you I found it impossible to speak to you as those who are spiritually mature people, for you are still dominated by the mind-set of the flesh. And because you are immature infants in Christ, I had to nurse you and feed you with "milk," not with the solid food of more advanced teachings, because you weren't ready for it.

In fact, you are still not ready to be fed solid food, for you are living your lives dominated by the mind-set of the flesh. Ask yourselves: Is there jealousy among you? Do you compare yourselves with others? Do you quarrel like children and end up taking sides? If so, this proves that you are living your lives centered on yourselves, dominated by the mind-set of the flesh, and behaving like unbelievers. For when you divide yourselves up into groups—a "Paul group" and an "Apollos group"—you're acting like people without the Spirit's influence.

Who is Apollos, really? Or who is Paul? Aren't we both just servants through whom you believed our message? Aren't each of us doing the ministry the Lord has assigned to us? I was the one who planted the church, and Apollos came and cared for it, but it was God who caused it to grow. This means the one who plants is not anybody special, nor the one who waters, for God is the one who brings the supernatural growth.

Now, the one who plants and the one who waters are equally important and on the same team, but each will be rewarded for his own work. We are coworkers with God and you are God's cultivated garden, the house he is building.

1 Corinthians 3:1-9

The Lord ended His words to this prayer warrior by saying:

"Do not be attached to any of your possessions; cling only to Me. I am with you, and I love you. If you are weak, cry out to Me. I will hear, and I will help you."

May the Lord bless you today, dear Heartdwellers.

He Left the World with the Clothes on His Back

August 22, 2019



Thank You, Lord Jesus, for good intercessors who truly pray with intensity from the heart. Please bless them for all their hard labor and suffering. Amen.

My precious family, I've been collecting thoughts for messages for the past week. And now as I spend substantial time in praise and worship, the Lord is gelling them in my heart and mind.

I did expect to have a quiet week, where there would be a lot of pray, and I get a lot done. And it's been anything but! I've recently discovered I am not the perfect mate for Superman!!! No, I fall far, far short. And no matter how noble and determined my motives are, I simply cannot be in two places at once.

I guess I'm growing up, guys. You know us children have a long ways to go before we are fully grown into the promised stature of the Lord. It is most apparent to me, that will not happen on this earth!!! But I can still TRY. I just don't want to get discouraged when I fail. Let's all of us run to our Savior's waiting arms and let Him kiss the booboo in our hearts when we just can't live up to what we want to do. After all, we are human...

We have some wonderful people who have left the world to come and follow the Lord. And our youngest and most recent is a 19-year-old young man from New Orleans. He used to attend a non-denominational, denomination church. Well, we all know how tradition springs up, in even the most open environments. And that is a topic for later.

He had been in touch with us for several months and wanted to come but didn't know what the right decision was. He was very hung up on pleasing his friends, family and the world. He really wanted with all his heart to come. But then, he just got a scholarship and roommates and his first day of school began.

I have noticed that candidates get lost in the emails. I believe that in spite of our prayers, the enemy still gets away with blocking names and intentions—so they are somewhat overlooked. So, sometimes I lose track of people. And I lost track of him.

So, I took some time the other morning, just to see if anyone was missing. And low and behold, his application had gotten lost, and I found it. As I read his request, coming from such a sweet and tender, sincere heart, I kinda melted. How did I overlook him?? Well, we know the answer to that one.

In any case, when I sought the Lord about him coming, I got Holy Spirit in the Bible Promises. Wow.

I contacted him immediately. And he responded immediately. And we got to the very crux of the discernment issue. Here he was, poised for college, his first day of school. Settled in with friends who gave him lodging... and he's going to just up and leave???

You have to be kidding!

He wanted to come, but he didn't want to disappoint his friends and relatives. We know that one, I don't we.

So, I popped the question, "Would you rather disappoint the Lord?"

Well, that opened the door to the pros and cons. And honestly, dear ones, I am not a fan of education. Even the Bible schools tend to strip you of your faith. My word of advice to all of you, based on the fruit of a college education that I've seen. Is that unless you are called to be a doctor, lawyer, or other profession that calls for university training, you are risking your salvation and being left behind in the Rapture. Because you get so involved and enmeshed with the world that you turn luke-warm.

Why? Everything is organized around the intellect, money, power and the world. The more education you get, the more in danger you are of losing your faith. Simply stated, going to school is going to an institution whose whole purpose is to prepare you to fit into the World with skill. God is irrelevant. Even if it is a Christian university, you will still be getting mental, emotional, and intellectual grooming to be prepared to fit into the World.

What did Jesus do?? He chose fishermen, who no doubt were without higher learning, to be His core group and spread the Gospel. With one exception: Judas. And you can see how that went.

Lord, really. I want You to take over here.

Jesus began, *"But My Beloved... you were doing so well in mirroring My thoughts."*

Lord, they prefer Your voice. Can I blame them?

"My daughter, you do not as yet understand. I am continually mirroring My thoughts and sentiments in your heart, where I reside. I am your Spouse, and the two are one flesh. You receive Me in communion, so our union is complete. MOST of the time, Clare, your thoughts are My thoughts."

Sigh. OK... Well then, since they are so close together, could You please speak to us?

"Since you insist... (He smiled and twinkled), I will."

"Mother Clare has spoken My heart. There are very few who truly need a higher education. The best education you can get is what I gave My disciples. I lived the life of God on Earth to reveal to them how they should live."

"With education, the world puts so much emphasis on pride, self-esteem, accomplishment with scorn and contempt for the supernatural. And a bias against any perspective that contradicts the World-view, most especially the Faith I have taught you. Do you really think I would have denied My apostles a higher education, (which by the way DID exist back then) if it would have benefited them? Really, the most predictable result is a Judas of Iscariot. From beginning to end, you are taught to conform to the status quo. That is, if you want to graduate with honor. And in some institutions, graduate at all."

"These schools make sure that you are conformed to the World in every single class. If you want to serve the World, by all means get a college education and even beyond."

"But if you want to serve Me—walk in My ways with Me, and I will guide you. It's just that simple. What this young man did was to confront the outcome of both ways. He didn't wait until the end of the road, 10 years later, when he was lukewarm and well-fit-in to the world. Rather, he discerned the outcome ahead of time and chose the path less traveled, because of the fire that was burning in his heart. A gift from Me."

"If he had chosen the World, thinking he could keep his faith through it all, he would have met with compromise sooner than later. He made the right decision, based on his heart. I live there, by the way. And he knew right from wrong, what path would lead to greater depth and union with Me."

"Bravo! Where most fail is at this very crossroad. Just when you are set to go to school to please parents, friends, and church, you rejected it all to follow Me. And now you will learn My ways, even as My apostles did. You made the right choice. Don't look back."

"Clare, tell them what happened."

Well, to make a long story short, he asked me what I would do—and I told him. But then I emphasized that he had to choose. I could not choose for him. He said: I choose Jesus. He said this several times throughout our conversation.

I also gave him a taste of what ten years down the road could look like: chained to a job to pay a mortgage and support the family. Off to church on Sunday with a deep yearning to go deeper with the Lord, but a life that was tied to the world, with no way of escape.

Now, I want to say here, not all Christians who go to college are doing the wrong thing. God does lead people into college for specific reasons. But they are well aware of the necessity of a college education and are deeply set on keeping their faith. God supports them, and they get through it, still on fire for Him.

But these people are rare. For the most part, higher learning strips you naked of your faith and dresses you in the World's opinions, from the inside out.

So, as I asked this young man several times what he wanted. And he kept replying, "I choose Jesus."

Then came a very tough decision: how to go about this. I could see he had deep feelings for his friends and relatives; and he knew this would really hurt and disappoint them. Yet, his heart was set on pleasing God alone.

Can you imagine this? The first day of school. Everything's getting set up for you. You have a place to live. Friends. You've got a future... Wow.

He didn't know how to break it to them. So, I said, "Well, there are two ways. Just get on a bus and come here, and deal with it later by mail. Or spend the next two weeks defending what others are unlikely to understand.

I also shared with him how everyone who comes here goes through that kind of fire: the elders of the church, interventions with friends and family, long conversations that end in, "You're deceived." And many sleepless nights as well.

Well, the truth is, anyway, if you do it, you will have sleepless nights. But I believe it is less stressful to just get up and go, rather than go through endless interrogation that ends in, "Well, I think you are making a big mistake, but I still love you."

This is precisely what we went through in the World when we left. We were attending a very up-stat church in Washington, D.C. with an Oxford educated pastor and his wife. Who loved us too, dearly.

Fortunately for us, as we were determining how to move out of the World, they were having a huge wedding with relatives coming from England, and their minds were very caught up in all the preparations. But when all of that was done??? We had already made the decision and were packing to go.

Nonetheless, two elders came over to cross-examine us, and the pastor was very disappointed. But pledged his love. And I won't tell you what our parents said...

Jesus continued: *"Anyone who loves father, mother, children, etc. more than Me is not worthy of Me. When you know that I am calling you, dear ones, take courage and act on it. Don't be cowed by relatives, teachers, or any other person, because you are answering My call to you. And though they don't understand, it is still valid, and no amount of talking will persuade them otherwise. State your case, stand on it."*

So, to finish this episode, our young one dropped what he was doing, got to the bus station, bought his ticket and 6 hours later left for Taos. It was a 31-hour journey, and he went through all kinds of difficult feelings and thoughts. But just when he was hurting the most, God sent a Christian woman in to minister to him, and he made it through.

I have to admit that when I went to sleep that night, I figured that I would wake up to a text that said, "Sorry, I just couldn't leave them. I'm on my way back." Well. Nothing could be further from the Truth.

Instead of that I got an enthusiastic greeting, more like: "Good morning. I can hardly wait to hug you!" And so, he arrived, with his face buried in his shirt, crying tears of joy. He just couldn't believe he was here and accepted. As I spent time with him, I understood why God had called him out of the World. He is a very tender soul who knows Scripture fairly well and was eager to learn.

I spent a long time explaining some things to him. Then we had the Lord's supper together and I gave him his first absolution (based on John 20:23) and he received Jesus in the Eucharist for the first time. We lingered with the Lord for a long time, and I couldn't believe how hungry and how tuned in he was to the Lord. Glory to God!!! It was such a sweet experience.

So, now he's up on the Mountain meeting the rest of the crew. Enjoying prayer with them. And able to talk freely about the things that mean so much to him. And that were very difficult to explain to his friends. He knew they wouldn't be accepted. Things, for instance, about confession and the Eucharist. And the intercession of the Saints. All of that had left an impact on him, and he just wasn't able to burst out of that Fear bubble and broach that subject. In fact, he'd asked a couple people to share the Channel with them, but they weren't interested.

So... It wasn't easy for him, to really feel a peace about sharing. And yet, going up to the Mountain, he's finding out really what it's all about. They are very loving up there, and they have lots of prayer time.

So, my dear ones. I just wanted to catch you up on what I've been doing. There's a whole lot more I want to share with you, but it's gonna take a while here.

So, the Lord bless you and keep you, and fill you with His peace and His courage. And for those of you who've had a heart for what the Lord is doing here, you've been so kind and supported us. Even though I haven't had as many messages lately. I really appreciate it, you're keeping us going. We're able to get the materials that we need. We finished one house, we're starting on the Chapel and another house. So, we've got three buildings going up right now. And thank God for the workers that He sent! In fact, Ezekiel had a vision. (That's my husband.) That the windows of Heaven were going to open, and people were going to come to help us get this done before the winter sets in. And that materials would be abundant. So, that vision is coming to pass.

In the meantime, we're praying for those communities around the Mountain. Many of whom are Satanists, generational Satanists. And we're praying for them and keeping our hearts from any kind of rancor because of the gate being closed. We all take quite a beating going up that road and coming back. It's a really tough road! But we're offering it to the Lord for their conversion, because we really want them to know Jesus.

So, thank you for standing with us. Thank you for being faithful. And thank you so very much for your prayers. They are really, really working. Go

Dear Ones...

August 24, 2019



Lord, thank You for covering us and taking such wonderful care of us. And thank You for our precious family all over the world. We are so, so grateful for each and every one of them. Bless them, dear Lord with great peace and understanding and love. Amen.

Well, Dear Family, this is very short, as you can see. I want to share with you... there's thunder and lightning going on, and I think there's a spiritual battle going on, on our property. I wouldn't be the least bit surprised! We are coming under fire.

Anyway, I want to put out a short request of you. Please remember us in your donations. The Lord has sent us so many wonderful people to help build, that we are building so fast, we are running out of materials. It's like we are inhaling our lumber. So, cement, block, and insulation and roofing. We had just received a nice donation and I thought, 'Good! This will be great for a while!' yeah... We ripped right through it as two houses are going up. Actually, we've got three going up right now. And used every penny of it on the building and on salaries.

So, I am appealing to you dear family. Anything you can do to help us before winter sets in, I will be so grateful for. We are at the point now where we cannot buy any more lumber, so if you send a donation...it will be going there. We also need your prayers. Our situation here in town is a bit compromised at the present moment.

In short, the enemy is trying to cause issues of every kind and cut off our resources, causing delays which by God's grace we have overcome. These are highly charged times; the Lord needs suffering and prayers. And Ezekiel goes through the Lord's passion usually once or twice a week. That is so very painful for me to see, but he is gracious about it. He truly wants to correspond with the grace and lift everyone up in prayer, especially our President and our nation.

Well, I love you all dearly and deeply. And appreciate your prayers and generous support of the channel. I have two new messages coming, so there will be plenty to share this coming week.

I did want to mention that our new member, the young man that came here on the spur of the moment with just the clothes on his back. I did want to mention that he was deeply touched by Carol's book, which at the time was named *The Enclosed Garden*. And she changed the name to *Hannah's Heart*. Because it had such an impact on him, we're going to be offering that as an audio book as she gets each chapter recorded. And of course, everything we have is yours for free. So you'll just be able to download it. And it may be mixed with a few messages as she records each segment.

Well, I love and deeply and you're such an inspiration to me. The people the Lord has sent here are just beautiful, beautiful souls. And we're all working together in love and in peace. And God is doing something very special on that Mountain!

Thank you for holding us up in prayer. I deeply appreciate it.

Note from Carol: The reason for the change in name is that the Lord and I went back over the chapters in the past 3 months, and He helped me iron out a few places that I didn't like the way they were written. Hannah's Heart will be also available on our website: Heartdweller's.org in the Book section (and on the front page for a short while.) as a free downloadable PDF. It IS also available through Amazon in paperback and Kindle versions if you want a hard copy. I have priced it as very low as Amazon will permit me to. And Clare has copies, if you write a physical letter to her, she can send you a copy, too.

Jealousy and Self-Esteem

August 25, 2019



Thank You, Lord Jesus, for explaining the devil's tactics to pull us down and to hurt one another. Lord, please quicken us by Your Spirit to be aware of what we say and what we feel. Thank You, Lord. Amen.

Beloved ones, the Lord has put it on my heart to talk to you about your sense of self, and how that affects you and those around you.

And in other places I might contradict myself—it may seem that way. But there are seasons. There are seasons for looking at yourself and feeling at peace and good about yourself. And there's seasons for lowering yourself and bringing yourself to a more humble place. So, there's no contradiction. This is just a different season.

And it especially happens when we gather together in groups.

First, I would like to say that the enemy spends countless hours accusing you of everything he can to get you to wither, withdraw, and put your candle under a bushel. His whole tactic is to cause you to feel worthless and withdraw from others. He fears you, because Christ lives in you. And so, at any moment you can do damage to his kingdom by one simple word of encouragement to a faltering soul. His tactic is to get you so embroiled in your own faults that you just want to crawl into a hole and pull a rock over it. And I can't tell you how many times I've felt that way!

Once he has accomplished many layers of low self-esteem, then you are ripe to be used to cause trouble. You feel badly about yourself, so you become jealous of others very easily. Your eyes are off Jesus and on your faults. You don't want to talk about the virtue or accomplishments of others, because it is threatening to your already weakened sense of who you are. You don't want to move forward with the Lord, because you believe He looks at you as a useless loser. You tend to see other virtues and good qualities in other people exaggerated, making you feel hopeless to ever live up to your calling. Very often you get a sucker punch when you are down, which just about finishes you off.

Dear ones, the remedy for this is dwelling with Jesus! In His Word, in His Presence through the shuffle setting on your music, allowing Him to choose what songs to play—when. And for those who understand the value of the Eucharist or the consecrated communion wafer. Adoration; lingering with Jesus, keeping Him company, as He is truly present. But under the appearance of bread in the Eucharist. This is when He can wash all that filth of inadequacy and failing self-esteem totally off of you, and fill you with Himself.

Now the real importance of this message lies in the dynamics of jealousy. Jealousy. Spiritual Jealousy, or just plain old Jealousy manifests in many different ways in this competitive world that we live in. And if you are coming in to serve the Lord, you certainly don't want competition to be part of your character.

Perhaps it is a sinking feeling when someone has done something you wanted to do—but never pursued with enough intention to accomplish it. Perhaps it is set off by someone you like spending more time with another person and overlooking you. Perhaps it is a very slight feeling of sorrow when another is exalted in some way.

And at this point, I was hoping the Lord would take over. And most graciously, He did!

Jesus began, *“My Bride, jealousy is deadly. Along with that comes a spirit of Competition. Now, I want you to pause and examine your reactions today, and even yesterday. I want you to look for those things that touched you with sadness—either the big things, or the little tiny things that you reacted to with a sense of failure or loss.*

“Spiritual jealousy is one of the most deadly diseases that exist in My Body. It causes people to overlook the good in others, and position themselves for advancement—when they know very well someone else is better qualified. It causes them to discourage those who are talented and just beginning to bud. It causes them to suppress opportunities for others to advance or shine. It causes them to step out of their role in My Kingdom and take on another role that can be used to manipulate others. It causes them to overlook others and pass them by—when they should be engaged in My work.

“I detest jealousy in My Body on Earth. I detest it. It brings so much sorrow and irreparable damage to tender souls I have chosen to come forth and press in with their given skills. Jealousy steals life, anointing, and hope. Jealousy severely handicaps a body of Believers as far as how I may use them. It reeks of pride and self-seeking. Jealousy is something each and every one of you has at one time or another nurtured against another soul.

“I am wanting this out of your nature. You will never succeed or advance in My Kingdom if you harbor these feelings and attitudes. You may shine like a diamond in public, but when you stand before Me you are naked and wretched—especially if your behavior and attitude has injured other souls.

“My Darling Bride, there is NO reason on this Earth or in Heaven that should ever make you jealous. You do not know who you are. You are a one-of-a-kind original that contains the exquisiteness of the cosmos in just one little smile. You are queens and kings in My Kingdom, and your value surpasses anything you can imagine.

“When you have dwelling prayer with Me, I help you imbibe, soak up, greatness from Me. I make you whole, and fill you with My presence, which is the glory of My Presence manifested in you. If you could but see who you truly are in My eyes, you would never be jealous of another soul.

“I do not see you as a failure. Rather, I see you as having already accomplished great things for My Kingdom. I see the finished diamond, not the chunk of coal. You look at what you are not and compare yourselves with what they are—and you fall into despair. If you would look at Me, you would get the real picture. You would be encouraged to press in, to exert more energy in the right direction. You would be filled with hope and visualize yourself completed in My eyes.

“There is NO ONE on this Earth who can compare to you, My Bride. You are stunningly unique, even in your unpolished state. You carry all the attributes given you by the Father, and I see them as completed. Because some day, they will be. I can look into the so-called future and see

the completion of all your talents manifested and serving in the Kingdom. When you actually, through hard work, arrive there—you will see what I see in you right now.

“Truly, this is the Mystery. But the DNA of the Father is imprinted in your being, and to Me you are the most exquisite and unique person on Earth. None can compare. Each of you, like a fingerprint, is arranged differently and manifests differently. No person on Earth can compare to you.

“You are one of a kind. Period.

“Now, when you begin to believe this. See it. Feel it. Truly receive it—you will never be jealous again. Never. Your understanding is very limited when you dwell with others. You see them with the eyes of the flesh, and very often find yourself comparing your poor qualities to their virtues. This is a false impression, aided by the Deceiver and Father of Lies. He provokes you to jealousy, so that you can be used to hurt yourself and others.

“My children and faithful Bride, do not permit jealousy in your heart or thinking. Many of you have strongholds in that area. In other words, you have cooperated with a spirit of Jealousy enough times that the enemy has built a stronghold that must be taken down. Bitterness, too, feeds jealousy when you begin to ponder, ‘If I had gotten a start like she did, I’d be really good, too.’”

And I just want to make an aside here. Uh oh...the Lord is pinpointing the jealousy that tries to sneak in when I hear Kari Jobe play and sing. And I often think that very same thought. ‘Gee, Lord, why did You allow me to be born into this family? If I had been born a pastor’s daughter with a piano at a young age, I could be accomplished like she is.’

The Lord continued, *“I am glad you see that, My Love. You do great damage to yourself when you ponder those things. You also insult Me, Who allowed you to have a less-than-perfect childhood. You have many more hurdles to overcome, because of your age and your start in life. But all that does is prove how powerful My grace is working within you. Besides. I see you complete and accomplished in all the graces given you.*

“When you nurture that attitude, (the bad attitude, He’s talking about) Jealousy forms a bitter seed in your heart, which sprouts and begins to grow until it chokes out life rather than nourishing it. This happens because you take your eyes off Me and put them on a creature. When you continue to dwell with Me, you catch the vision of who you are in Me—and you have no thoughts about anyone but Me. This then translates into beautiful and unique music. Music that only you could have created. And it reaches the target of a soul’s heart and draws them to Me.

“I am asking you, My dear ones who dwell in community life—even on the Mountain. Do not compare yourself to any other. Keep your eyes on Me. When you begin to feel jealousy springing up, whether it is the enemy or your own thought, I want you to visualize a RED blinking light.

'Danger ahead!' Nip it in the bud. Either reason it out in prayer with Me or get a rhema to disclose your vulnerability and how to avoid a fall.

"You can be sure that a soul whose soul-friend is My Mother, will be warned quickly that sin is stalking. She is the Mother of the Bride, and knows exactly what pleases Me and what grieves Me. And through the Holy Spirit she will awaken your conscience to the layers of envy that are still a part of your nature. When they are disclosed, you have only to ask Me, 'Oh, Jesus! Please remove this from me. I don't want it.' Then, it is also important to rebuke a spirit of Envy and Jealousy and ask for the grace of humility and knowledge of how much I love you. And how beautiful your soul is to Me.

"And finally, I love littleness. I love little things; tiny things. They are to Me so very humble and poor. I am attracted to humility and poverty of spirit. Each one of you has been assigned a vessel to fill with My grace. Some are impoverished and have big vessels—and see how much of their lives they have wasted on empty and foolish things."

That's me...

"They, like, Mary Magdalene are acutely aware of their past and what the grace of forgiveness has cost Me. And so, they hunger for mountains of grace to fill and cleanse themselves from the past. Those who have sinned much, love much. They have been forgiven much, and so they hunger for the cleansing graces.

"When you see a soul like this, that relentlessly searches after Me to be filled, do not grow jealous. If you find yourself in this place, repent deeply and call to mind your own weaknesses and how sorry you are for your shortcomings.

"Believe Me, there is plenty to discover. I hide much of your weaknesses and imperfections from you, lest you become discouraged. But do not allow yourself to be jealous of them. Rather, examine your own heart, and call upon Me to deliver you with deeper and greater graces. You may be a thimble and the other person a barrel. But you are of inestimable worth in My eyes, and I adore your littleness. It is precious to Me.

"Therefore, do not grow bitter or discouraged. Rather, press in until you are so full it matters no longer who is getting more grace. You are satisfied with your portion, because you are filled. So, there is no need to envy another soul whose vessel is deeper and wider. Remember, they must try harder to prepare themselves to receive My grace.

"Another consideration is that some are called to minister to others, and so they must have a cistern to be filled each day. You, on the other hand, may be a privileged soul who keeps Me company, and a little mouse comes along and drinks a few drops from your thimble. In the meantime, your heart is captivated and enlarged by My presence, and I am consoled by your devout adoration. So, there is no need to compare. You have what is fitting for you in this

season—and another has what is fitting for them. Both of you are fulfilled and complete. Whether you be a thimble or a barrel.

“And there are times and seasons in your work with Me. Some sit in the back of the canoe and paddle hard to reach the destination, while their brother sits in the bow and eats raisin cakes.”

lol... I've told this one before. It's probably familiar to a lot of you.

He continued, *“Do not grow jealous or impatient with them, because they are not at the stern huffing and puffing away. Rather, recognize this is your season to paddle, and seasons change. Soon enough, you will be eating raisin cakes while another works hard paddling.*

“In short, My dearly loved ones. Examine your hearts and come to Me in true contrition for all the times you have had an envious thought. I will deliver and heal you, but you must first be honest with yourself and repent. Then you will draw down a whole river of graces to cleanse and nourish your soul. And you will thirst no more.”

Hannah’s Heart Chapter One

August 29, 2019

Kamali and the Garden Without



“I wish you were real.”

Hannalee lay back against the pillows mounded at the head of her bed, facing the window across the room. Most of her view was blocked by the branches of a towering, old chestnut tree. Even so, a single beam of sunlight made its way between them, squeezed through a gap in the curtains, traced a bright path along her quilt and stopped to highlight the book she held on her lap.

Her forefinger stroked the illuminated lion’s face, while the events of the story played through her mind over and over again.

“I wish I could *really* talk to you, Aslan. There’s so much I would ask you.”

She and little brother Evan had been reading *The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe* with Nana Anne during several visits to her home now. And today they had reached a crucial point in the story.

Aslan. The Lion who died cruelly at the hands of the White Witch and her minions in the land of Narnia. He had offered up his own life for the life of one of the human characters. The wicked ones had tied him up and tortured him, cut his beautiful mane off and hit him with sticks and stones and their fists. They laughed and mocked and spit on him, until finally, the Witch had plunged her horrible knife into his great heart and killed him.

None of the three readers could hold back the tears through that! Even Nana had been dabbing at her eyes, though she told the children she’d read the book a dozen times already.

Then came the part where Aslan was alive again!

“The White Witch would have known,” Aslan explained to the children. “That when a willing victim who had committed no treachery was killed in a traitor’s stead, the Table would crack and Death itself would start working backwards.” When she heard those words—everything came together in Hanna’s mind. She clearly saw who C. S. Lewis had been really writing about, and finally understood what Nana had been sharing with her every Sunday about Jesus. And all HE had done for her by dying on the Cross, and then coming back to life.

She had believed in Him, and invited Him into her heart, like Nana told her to. But He was invisible. And seemed so distant. *Was He anything like how Lewis had written?*

She continued to trace the face of the Great Lion with her finger. *Dreaming. Aslan...* He was so wonderful! Loving and kind and gentle—she just wanted to be with him. She wanted him to be real. Here, in this life!

“How fortunate for Lucy! To sink her face into your fur, to ride on your back. To know you like a dear, dear Friend,” she sighed. She focused on the book cover, this time her eyes drawn to a bold, red cross emblazoned on King Peter’s shield.

“If only ...”

Angry voices drifted up from the kitchen below. One set of footsteps ended in a slammed door. A kitchen chair scraped along the linoleum floor, and the second set quieted. Another fight. Another reason to stay secluded here, to hide away here, in a book, where no-one would find her.



The song of a sparrow hopping through the branches outside caught her attention. Hannah smiled and went to peer through the curtains until she found the tiny bird, perched on the birdfeeder hung centered in the window frame.

“Well, at least someone has something to sing and be happy about,” she called softly to her newfound companion. “Have you brought any of your friends along? I just filled the feeder this morning.”

Hanna loved the birds that flocked to the old tree. Often there would be dozens, singing away at the top of their little lungs. Sometimes she thought she could even understand what they were saying.

But that was silly.

Or was it? It was so hard sometimes: loving her books and their adventures, living with her father and his “logic”—and trying to fit them both into her life and thinking.

“*Keep your feet on the ground, head about you!*” Her father’s words echoed in her head. “*Nonsense is just that. Nonsense! Not worth the energy it took to think it.*”

Needless to say, he’d have no love for the Narnian tales. In fact, he’d been so angry, so quick to condemn anyone who talked about God since Keith died...

Well, she wasn’t about to try and explain anything to him!

There was always Mom, she supposed.

But no ... No, there wasn’t. Not anymore.

Hanna placed the book carefully on her nightstand, rolled over and hugged her pillows. Thinking DID take a lot of energy, and she'd been busy at it all day. Her eyes grew heavy in the warm, spring air drifting through the room, and soon her head lay softly on her bed again.

If I lived in Narnia, I'd know what she was singing about.



The pillow under Hanna's head rustled as she rolled over on her back.

Rustle?

She stretched and drew one bare foot up close to her body. It felt like she was dragging her toes over soft, sandy particles. Some were even sticking to the bottoms of her feet.

Has Evan been playing in my bed with his dirty shoes on again?

Oh, that boy!

The noise from the birds had gotten louder than she'd ever heard them. Twitter, twitter, twee—a whole chorus of birds must be singing now.

They must have found the bird food, she thought. I must have fallen asleep.

She lay quietly listening to them, wondering what time it was. Wondering if she should be getting up to help her mother downstairs yet.

“Twitter twitter twee, twitter twee see.”

She had always loved those blurred few moments between sleeping and waking; all sorts of things lingered from her dreams. Smiling to herself over the imagined birds' message, she flung one arm across her bedcover—only to have her fingers land in a nest of tall, silky strands of something standing upright, bunched tightly together.

Almost like ... grass.

What in the world?

Still half asleep, she entwined her fingers in the strands and pulled, and away came a handful. Sniffing them only confused her more (it had a nutty, green scent) and she opened her eyes. A fistful of beautiful, emerald-green grass blades poked out in all directions from her grip.

Now fully awake, her hand flew open again and she shook the strands free. They floated gently down across her cheeks and drifted away.

WHERE AM I? I must still be dreaming.

“No, not dreaming,” a voice came from her left side. “Very real. Sit up and you'll see.”

Caught between a little fear and her incurable curiosity, Hanna squinched her eyes shut again, tighter than before. She rubbed her eyes with balled fists, trying to think.

I know if I just wake up, I'll be back in my room.

Won't I?

The birds continued to sing; now a lilting, flutish tune joined in with them.

“Keep your feet on the ground” just plain wasn't working.

She opened her eyes again, rolled towards the music and worked herself up to a sitting position. Not five feet beyond her, a long-limbed, skinny boy perched cross-legged on a mossy boulder, holding a reed-like flute to his lips. Behind him, an enormous tree spread its branches

high into the sky, with dozens of birds of every color imaginable lined all along the lower outstretched limbs.

Green, red, blue, brown. Orange with white chests. Yellow with purple wings. Purple? And—what *was* that color anyway? Hanna stared, trying to find a name in her memory. It had to be some crazy name like they called the crayons in her box.

Mauvelous, she remembered. That was one of the purple ones.

The music drew her attention to the boy again. White shirt. White shorts. White flute. White hair. Colorful picture-patches ranged across his chest like tiny stamps on a well-traveled suitcase. Bare toes wiggled and danced to the sound of his composition, and his head bobbed to the playful tune, while eyes the color of the morning sky stared back at her. He looked to be around **cousin Martin's age**—16 or so.

All except for those eyes.

"I'm Kamali," the boy's voice broke into her musings. **"Welcome to the Garden Without."** He tucked his flute up over one ear like an over-sized pencil and slid down to the ground, reaching one hand out to shake hers.

"Would you like to look around? I've been appointed your Guide for today. Well, for all Deep days." He frowned. **"Forgive me, for All Days in General. No, that's not right, either—"** He seemed to be tripping over his thoughts as quickly as his tongue could form them.

"Oh, never mind." He gave up with a crooked smile. **"We can talk about that later."**

Hanna scrambled to her feet, making sure she still wasn't very close. There was just something ... Well, just something about this boy-person. He was certainly the oddest-looking boy she'd ever seen. His long hair reminded her of dandelion floaties, or the lighter-than-air strands that formed her stuffed lion's mane—so soft and light, the barest movement of air made them dance and wave. An irresistible urge to touch it made her suddenly blush, and she tried in vain to find her jeans pockets to hide her hands. After a few fruitless swipes, she finally tucked them behind her back and wove her fingers together.

"Won't find a pocket on that outfit," he informed her belatedly. **"Needs to get more advanced for extra stuff. He always starts things out really, really simple. Says it's so you can see how far you've come, advancing the Garden. All things work together around here—it's all linked."**

Does the boy ever make any sense? she thought. Now what can he mean? And how does he always know what I'm thinking!

Her fingers let go of each other the same time she looked down. Just moments ago, she had been wearing her favorite black jeans and Mr. D's Ice Cream t-shirt. Now she was dressed in a simple white shift, like an old-fashioned nightgown, only somewhat shorter. It had no trim at all, not even a button, all except for a deep-red, heart-shaped patch sewn on the front, right above her belly button. It was as large as her open hand and attached so seamlessly she couldn't feel the edges where it met the white fabric; like they were one piece. But the heart was slightly puffy, standing out just a little from the gown.

"Like I said, no pockets. But you can ask for some if you go meet Him." His eyebrows rose at the suggestion.

Girls like pockets? Good idea, Adonai!

His knees were knobby, and his legs seemed too long for him. And he stood there swaying at the top of them as if this were a new experience. She would have laughed, but she had the feeling he was being completely serious. About everything.

And that he was always serious.

About everything.

She giggled anyway and sighed. *What to do?*

She looked up at the boy. And the rock, the tree and the birds. Nothing more than what she had in her own backyard, really. Life had taught her very well—dreams were just that. Dreams. They were nice while they lasted, but the hard bump back into real life was enough lately to discourage her from wanting to continue.

“Nooo,” Hanna finally replied. Remembering her manners, she added, “Thank you so much, though. But I believe I’d like to just go home now.”

Another thought occurred to her. “Will my clothes be on my bed when I get there?” Dresses were okay in their place, but that shirt and pair of jeans were her favorites; she hated to think they might have somehow disappeared!

It didn’t seem likely.

This *was* just a dream.

Right?

She steeled herself for the inevitable—the waking up again. This was all very fascinating, but Mom would be making supper soon, and her older-than-her-years side realized there’d be no patience or interest from anyone in hearing about yet another world she’d made up or lived in while she read.

Real life.

Real life was hard.

Real life made her feel alone and confused.

Real life was full of pain and disappointment and abandonment.

Reading and dreaming were wonderful escapes, but when you finished the book, you closed the cover. When you woke up from a beautiful dream, you got out of bed.

Real life was what looked you in the face every day, all the time.

She’d been taught that lesson abundantly well.



Hanna’s thoughts drifted back into the perpetual circle of the past two years. She had seen what happened when real life had shattered her parent’s lives. Unconsciously, she’d known that she had had nothing to do with it all; yet her life had turned upside down in the wake of disaster.

Baby Keith was her mother’s last child, but Hannah and Evan never had the chance to know him; he’d been kept in the hospital his entire eight months of life, always in and out of Intensive Care. When his emergency care was suddenly moved out of state, Karen and Mike James had essentially dumped twelve-year-old Hanna and seven-year-old Evan on Karen’s mother, whose home was a couple hours away from Philly.

The parents had chosen to live close to the baby and the hospital.

The children had never met this grandparent before. Pennsylvania was a long, long way from Tennessee, both in distance and in character, but it had been the best solution in the worst of circumstances. Nana Anne had been patient and kind, and the children had eventually adjusted. But the sudden separation from their parents, and the slow eroding of the relationship between the four of them took its toll.

Hanna grew up very fast. Evan began to see his sister more like a mother than a sibling. Nana was good for stories, cookies, and hugs. But Sister was the one to snuggle up to in the middle of a violent storm, or after a nightmare. Sister had the strength and agility to clean up his messes and cater to his little boy needs. She had the endurance to spend endless hours outside in the yard, amusing him. Sister would lie in bed at night and answer all his questions about Mom and Dad, as his young memory began fading with the months, forming gaps.

He never saw her tears in the dark. He had no idea about the hard, cold spot forming in her heart as she talked, remembering things he never knew. Missing a life that was familiar, and **therefore ... better somehow.**

Bit by bit, consumed with their tragedy, Karen and Mike had stopped talking personally **with the children, choosing to send “I love you’s” through Nana after very brief phone conversations—usually received after the children were already in bed.** Anne could see what was **happening but was powerless to help the children understand so deeply into an adult’s mind.** Their mother had buried her heart; their father had become too bitter and angry to think of anyone but himself.

For nearly a year and a half now, ever since **Keith’s death and the physical reunion of the family,** Hanna had longed for her mother to be normal, for her father to laugh and smile again. She dreamed of her family returning to how she remembered.

But it never did. They just drifted further and further away from each other and their children.

Now Dad’s hot, quick temper taught the children to avoid him at all cost; and Mom? Her body was there, but she paid no more attention to the children than she did the dishes.

Now Hannah knew that dreams never changed anything.



Kamali had been quietly watching Hanna as she re-processed her life for the thousandth time, and his face filled with compassion for her.

“Really,” he said gently, **finally breaking into her thoughts.** “Really. He’d like to see you. He’d like to help you now.”

His quiet voice brought her eyes back up to his. She cocked her head to one side, searching this unusual face, still considering. This was by far the wildest dream she had ever had, and she couldn’t understand why it just kept going on and on.

Hope and Logic began circling her mind.

Hope whispered first, *‘As long as you ARE still asleep, why not play along? What could hurt?’* She continued, *‘Truly—where could this place be? What were we just thinking about when you fell asleep? What if ... ?’*

Fear—her constant companion, touched her mind, and a cold chill swept through her.

‘No.’ Hanna shook her head firmly, trying to push it all away. ‘No!’ She heard Hope begin to whisper and stopped her. ‘No. I can’t go there. I shouldn’t...’

This last protest tried to linger, pulling Hope a little closer. But the cold swept over her again until finally, Hope fled ... with a deep sigh.

Fear had won. Again.

Hannah didn’t have the faintest idea about any of this place, or this dream. Where it came from or how it was continuing. But once her mind had pushed Hope back down into place, it all began to feel like what her father called ‘Nonsense’.

Responsible was calling to her. ‘Get back to something sensible!’

Logic stepped up, trying to sort between dream, nonsense, or ‘real’—whatever that was, anymore. ‘Best to just get out of here! Hurry up!’

But how was she to do that? Where had she come into this place?

She cast her eyes around a little. She seemed to be standing on a path of some sort.

Well, that would explain the sandy feel on my feet. Poor innocent Evan. Here I am accusing you of being naughty again!

A slight movement behind her caught the corner of her eye. She turned to see what was happening. And there, just where she had been lying, a pillow-shaped pile of brightly colored leaves began to disassemble and fly off into the sky. One especially handsome, cardinal-red one came to brush against her cheek like a soft kiss. Hanna startled at its touch and the leaf flew away, looking ever so much like a tiny, heart-shaped balloon rising in the sky.

“No, it’s not impossible,” Kamali’s voice broke into her amazed wonderings. “And you didn’t just imagine that,” he raced ahead of her thoughts.

“Everything here acts like that; it’s the Love. That’s what the Garden is made from. That’s what holds it all together. Love. From Adonai’s heart.” Kamali swept both arms up and around, pointing out their surroundings. “He just started this Garden this morning, but it’s growing pretty fast.”

He leaned in conspiratorially. “I’ve seen Gardens grow much slower, ya know.” Raised eyebrows in an earnest face sealed his declaration to her.

Hanna’s head had been arching backwards a little with each sentence, and now she took a full step back away from him.

He can’t possibly be reading my mind!

Can he?

Convinced now that this boy couldn’t be real, and that she was indeed still dreaming, she eased one leg across the path, and pivoted her body a little to search for the way she must have come through. Tiny, soft stones scattered away from her feet. Others sank further down, as if arranging themselves for the most comfort they could offer her. Her foot finally landed in the grass—the same soft, silky strands she’d pulled, and still clung to her shift here and there. The gentle fragrance of violets wafting up caught her attention. A single bunch of violets had been flattened out by her wandering foot, and she quickly jerked it back up again.

“Poor little things,” she murmured, bending over to see the damage. Violets were her favorite flowers. “I didn’t mean to hurt you!”

But the violets sprang back up, arranging themselves again as though she had never taken the step. Their little flower heads waved back and forth, their faces smiling up at her, as violets seem to do.

“I suppose you also dance and sing?” she chuckled. Her eyes searched Kamali’s for an explanation, but his attention seemed to be somewhere else for the moment.

“Yes. Well.” She straightened back up. “I’ll just be finding my way back home. But ...”

She felt for her pockets again, remembered, then crossed her arms—not sure what to do with her hands anymore.

“But I’d appreciate it if you’d tell me how to do that, please?”

This question seemed to truly puzzle the boy. He mirrored her arms, one finger rapidly tapping on his left arm. Soon, his right foot followed suit, vigorously causing the pebbles to flee for their lives.

“Mmmm. Well, I *suppose* you could go back home.” He cocked his head to one side. “If you really wanted.”

Perhaps she was showing humor of a sort he didn’t understand yet. A “jest.” No, a “fast one.” That’s what he’d heard her cousin call it a while ago.

The hopeful look on her face surprised him still further.

No—I think she really means this!

A frown wandered around Kamali’s mouth, as though it couldn’t quite decide whether to stay or not. He had never considered that she might not WANT to be here! Perhaps one more appeal—

“But He was really looking forward to having a little talk with you. I know He’ll be along any minute now.”

Hanna’s mind was churning in another direction.

The boy keeps talking about another ‘He.’ I wonder just how many people ARE here? The idea that there were even more in this place both fascinated and alarmed Hanna. What would Dad think if he were to find out where she’d been? What would Mom? Anyone??

Well ... Nana would understand.

“You don’t have to be afraid.” Kamali was giving this his best effort now. “And you don’t have to tell anyone, either. Not right away. He’ll understand.” He gave her his brightest smile and forged on. “You’re new to this. You’ll get stronger. Really! Soon you’ll have to stop telling the others!”

Do they STAY this stubborn, Elohim? I know this is my first assignment to humans in centuries, but still! I thought once You planted their Garden, they became—well, pliable. This sure is some different!

He pulled the tiny flute from behind his ear again and started twice to put it to his lips, but it didn’t seem the right thing for right now. Not knowing what else to do, what else to say, he just stood there, his body paying attention to her, his eyes roving everywhere else.

She frowned.

Now what is he doing? Maybe he's waiting for the other people?

Her eyes began to mimic his, and she tentatively backed up another step, thinking she may have to just take off in one direction or another. But as she turned and scanned a full circle—she realized that she was in a very strange place, indeed.

She'd been so close to Kamali's boulder and the enormous Tree Full of Birds (as she'd begun to think of it), she had no idea what the rest of the scenery looked like. Now she discovered that a very tall, very dense line of bushes blocked her way not fifty feet to the left of her. She turned to face it, and indeed—it spread as far as she could see both to her left and then right. Joining the hedge at points equally as far away were two apparently impenetrable lines of cedar trees, full of branches, ground to the very top. Hedge and trees together formed a semi-circle around three sides of where she stood.

And there weren't any gaps in any of the greenery that she could make out.

Departure didn't look very promising. The path she stood on traveled along beside and behind the boulder, cut a swath through a field of violets and headed towards the cedars, but it seemed to stop dead in the middle of the field. Strangely, right there the path made a sharp 90° turn to parallel the tree line.

Her eyes followed the turn and she was even more dismayed—the trees (and path) ran along another 50 feet or more to join...

Nothing.

Mist perhaps, if you had to name it something. But certainly nothing of any substance. The trees grew fainter and fainter and then were gone. Even the grass that spread in that direction seemed to just peter out, fading and fading until you could no longer see anything more than just the color green. It was like an artist who paints the center of a canvas with fine detail, and then washes the scene out to the sides, at last blending it with the white of the edges.

There was no dread feeling about it.

There was really no *sense* at all.

It was just—a place that 'wasn't' yet.

Now what was she going to do?

Just as she was beginning to panic, the hearty sound of a Man's laughter rang through the mist.

“Ha! She's made the best of you, Kamali, now hasn't she?”

A bearded face preceded a broad, muscular chest through the parting nothingness.

“And only 12, at that. Think of it!”

Fully emerged now, the robust figure stood at least six feet tall. He was dressed very much like Kamali: long white pants, tunic-type top with the bottom of his sleeves bound in a thin band of gold. The difference was his hair. He had it pulled together behind his head with something, but she could tell it was long—maybe to his shoulders—dark brown and slightly wavy, considering the strands that hung free here and there around his face.

His deep chuckle made her want to laugh along.

“Are you still so sure this will be as easy as you tried to convince Palamin just a while ago?” he addressed the boy beside her.

With a few strong strides, the Man had reached the pair on the path. He appeared young and kind and very alive. Hanna's heart was drawn to him immediately, and all thoughts of leaving or going home began to fade like the mist he'd just emerged from.

If this was 'he,' she wanted to find out more.

The Man turned to Hanna with a broad smile. "Welcome to Our Garden, Hannalee Grisandole James. Oh, you are *most* welcome here!" Overflowing with enthusiasm, he clapped his hands together—and made a courtly bow (which unexpectedly caused her to blush).

She couldn't help but smile and caught herself wanting to curtsy in return.

She didn't.

"Indeed, as Kamali here has said, I have longed to meet with you, and would love to spend some time talking with you.

"Are you willing?"

Amused by something, He grinned again, and pointed towards the long line of bushes.

"Let's walk this way, towards the Gate over there."

She was sure it hadn't been there before. She would have seen it—right? But there, centered within the length of the massive hedge stood a small wooden door. Nondescript, it blended in so well with the shrubbery it almost seemed a part of it. And while it surely hadn't before, (had it?) the path they stood on now led directly to this gate.

The eager, hopeful look on his face somehow reminded her of Bobbie Jackson's massive Golden Retriever—which made her giggle. And then his eyes seemed to twinkle along with the picture it made in her mind. This was getting more bizarre by the moment! Could HE read her mind, too?

He seems safe, I guess, she mused. Or at least happy. Besides, what else am I going to do?

Hesitantly, Hanna slid her hand under his proffered elbow, and they set off. They walked the first steps in silence, the Man quietly humming a little tune.

"I have something I'd like to give to you," he spoke suddenly.

Pleasant humming followed the question.

"It's your turn first, Hannah. Ask me a question, whatever you'd like."

More pleasant humming.

"Are we going too fast? Would you like to do something else first?"

He stopped suddenly and smiled down at her. *Trust Me*, his eyes asked. Swinging his opened hand around him, he presented the length of the hedge, the perimeter of the trees, even taking in the misty places.

"There will be many, many wonders to explore here—in time. Eventually, the trees will move further back, this path will separate into many trails. Even the mist will retreat more and more. But to begin, a Garden needs to grow slowly. This is just the Garden Without, though. What I really want to show you is beyond this entryway."

Her voice was shyly hiding somewhere down in her throat. But she nodded 'yes,' and they walked on until they were standing just before the door. It looked a little different up close. Vines and the tiniest flowers traced their way over the surface of it. As her eyes traced along the patterns, she thought for a moment that they spelled out her name, way up over the top of the lintel.

But that's just silly...

Where the handle should have been, a bright-red heart was embedded into the wood.

That looks familiar, she puzzled a moment. Oh! It's just like the one on this dress!

The Man smiled at her again.

“Would you like to go in?”

Without waiting for a reply, he brought his right hand up and drew from the heart on her gown a very tiny, very old-fashioned key. One red, heart-shaped stone blinked at her from where it was embedded in the shaft of the key. Attached to a small ring at the top was a golden strand, braided in and out with two scarlet red ones. Together, they made a sort of lanyard loop about two feet long.

He placed the cord around her neck and laid the key in her hand. **“Keep it tucked into the pocket until you open the door, Hannah. This is your key. This is your Garden, and this is the only door.”** He showed her how to insert the key into a tiny opening in the door's heart. At the same time, the door swung open before them. **“There are other doors in the Garden this key will open. Keep it around your neck while you are inside, they key tucked into the heart. This way, it will be ready for use at any moment.”**

“Shall we?” He asked and gave her another courtly bow. His left arm followed the path of the door, inviting her to go first.



Great Suffering is About to Befall the World

August 29, 2019 repost. Original post: July 2, 2016



May the sweet peace of our Lord Jesus keep us all, Heartdwellers.

Well, I got a message from one of our inner-core members this morning, that she had received something from God the Father. It's been discerned and we believe it is from the Lord. So, I'm going to go ahead and share it with you.

The Father began, *“My dearest daughter, many terrible and frightening things are going to occur in the next several weeks. Some of these, dearest one, can be averted or minimized, while others, at last, must occur. At its worst, the entire world will be affected. At its best, thousands upon thousands will still suffer, while all, on some level, will feel their effects, for I cannot go back upon Myself.*

“If I ask you to drop to your knees and pray, I truly mean for you to drop to your knees, wherever you may be, and whatever you may be doing. In these matters, the judgment of Man will not matter. My Will is all that matters.”

And I wanted to add to that, the Lord Jesus had spoken to me and said drop to our knees in prayer when the Dome of the Rock is bombed. So, I can relate to what He's saying here. We've already gotten that mandate. But it's not just an allegory, it's a serious command. To drop to your knees and pray.

The Father continued, "This is what I ask of all, but the greatest burden will fall to My faithful. Pray, beloved children, pray! There will be whole days where you may be directed to remain in prayer. My Holy Spirit will direct you in your prayers. The prayers will burgeon and flow through you without effort, as Living Waters, to the parched areas of this Earth that need them. They will rise upward to Me like the sweetest of fragrant incense, and I will hear your prayers. Your prayers will help to determine what will transpire...what punishments will befall those who transgressed My Laws and My Will. Your prayers DO matter!

"Listen to Me, My dearest, beloved children -- I love you all dearly; each and every one of you...from what you consider 'the best' to the very worst. You are ALL My beloved children. And yet, the time is nigh for Me to dispense judgment upon those who have transgressed. Prophecy must be fulfilled. Some of you have offered to 'stand in the gap' for these individuals and these nations; I will call upon you to evaluate your decision seriously. Pray on these matters. For, if you so choose, you WILL be called upon to do so. This is not a simple task, as some of you have already discovered. Many have already felt the brunt of retaliatory attacks meted out by the enemy for your efforts; and it is only by My Will, and by My Assistance, that you have survived these attacks.

"You must cleave to Me, dear children! All of you! But especially those of you who choose to stand in the gap and suffer for those who have transgressed. Know, My dear children, that your recent efforts have borne much fruit for the Kingdom of God. Many more of My children are returning home. My heart weeps with gladness at your efforts. The fragrance is as sweet as My finest wines. Many of you have suffered in order for these wayward ones to return; and your suffering has been the sweetest of all gifts. How tenderly they touch My Heart. For My Heart has often been battered and My labors scorned, and your efforts come as sweet consolation during a painful time.

"Know how much I love you, dear ones. And know that your endeavors during these coming weeks will matter greatly. Please be obedient, even if you do not understand why you are being asked to do something. I ask you not to grow weary and give in to the apathy of the World about you. I love you and kiss you tenderly, My children. I bless you all with My strength, fortitude, endurance, long-suffering, and with the knowledge that I hold you each tenderly within the shelter of My body. I will arm you. I will protect you during your efforts. Cleave to me! All of Heaven awaits in silence."

So, I would ask you, dear Heartdwellers to listen to this a couple of times and really come before the Lord, understanding that there is a price-tag on this kind of intercession. Many people have asked to join our intercessory prayer group, but I know the kind of lash-back and suffering that awaits them, and I've very, very careful about that. Because it's going to be extreme suffering for anyone who wants to stand in the gap. If you love the Lord that much, and are willing to make that sacrifice, then that's a wonderful saying, "He will strengthen you." But don't take it lightly. Think long and hard about it before you offer yourself to stand in the gap.

The Lord bless you all, dear Heartdwellers. And let's all join hands and hearts and minds in prayers for the salvation of those who are going to be coming under judgment.

And we had a little friend confirming this word, outside the window.

Warfare and Tongues & Thank You

August 31, 2019



Thank You, Lord, for training us in how to combat the enemy. Please help us to be vigilant and not lazy in binding the enemy before the curses drop. In Jesus' Name we pray. Amen.

Precious family, we are learning more day by day of what the enemy is doing. First of all, they are thrusting spiritual swords into key parts of our body. Not only do they do damage, but they carry curses

and poisons. The key parts are places where we feel God the most: the head, the heart and the stomach—which has more brain cells than our brains and is that place of “knowing that you know.” The intuitive place.

I have noticed that these swords tend to numb your conscience so that you don't feel like you are about to do something wrong, when normally you would have a check in your spirit. That feeling—that check in your spirit, just isn't there.

So, when you are not feeling well, or you have a combative attitude, or a mood change happens. Even if you feel depressed or down, suspect that a curse has landed. Suspect, also, that there are swords, poison, and cursed words on the sword. Before you do anything else, do an examination of your conscience and find out how you opened the door for them to land. Remember: always part of the landing curse is correction and part is for intercession.

For instance, one of our warriors called me with a severe headache. I prayed and I saw the word AGONY and I knew it was a sword of Agony that had been thrust through her head. I asked the angels, “Holy Angels, please remove this sword.” And the Blessed Mother, 'Please apply medicine to the wound and Holy Spirit, please break or deactivate the curses.' Then I thanked the Lord profusely for removing it, and her headache was gone.

I also want to advise you that many curses have automatic curses tied on to them, and that they will harm anyone who breaks the curse. So, when you go to break a curse, it is best to first pray against that spring-loaded curse that will land on you for breaking the main curse.

I would say, “In the Name of Jesus Christ, I disable all curses of retaliation and transference that are on this curse I am breaking over so and so. Lord Jesus, deliver us from evil.”

It is a good idea for the sake of safety to do this with everyone you break a curse over. What is needed here is praying in tongues. You see, the Satanists that monitor our channel will now realize we are onto them retaliating on anyone who breaks one of their curses. The only way to stay ahead of them is to PRAY IN TONGUES.

Dear ones, you NEED this weapon. When you pray in tongues, the enemy has no idea whatsoever what you are praying. God is indeed praying through you, and they do not understand the language He is speaking.

Some junior Satanists will even use this message I am putting up to launch curses on others, if they haven't been trained with the swords. So, the only way for us to stay ahead of all the different mutations practitioners will make to get around our prayers, the one thing they cannot get around is tongues. So, exercising the gift of tongues is very important to every believer living in the last days, who is serious about combating evil. Or even staying free of curses.

Lord, would You please instruct us?

"My children, many of you are encountering opposition like never before in your lives. I have told you that CERN has opened up portals to evil that NEVER should have been opened. I closed them for a very good reason, because their influence was extreme destruction.

"So now in these end times and last days, you are fighting a much more sophisticated enemy than before. Not only are there more of them, but there are more high-ranking ones with more powerful weapons. Yet nothing they can launch against you cannot be conquered by My Love and My Weapons.

"Tongues is a powerful weapon. That is precisely why it has been given such a bad name, as well as misinformed individuals twisting Scriptures to justify their denomination's stand against Me.

"Nevertheless, you must use tongues if you want to eradicate evil from your life. I gave this weapon to all believers who would have it, as a Gatling gun shooting fiery bullets at specific targets."

And I looked up the Gatling gun. I was curious about that. They are capable of firing 45 caliber bullets, 350 rounds per minute, cutting down a tree with a 10" diameter in less than 30 seconds. And they are what the machine gun evolved from. They revolutionized the battle field. So, Gatling gun is pretty heavy-duty weapon. And the Lord is comparing tongues with that.

Jesus continued, *"Without tongues you are simply handicapped and not able to fight the enemy with My Words directed at specific targets. Give way to tongues and I do the firing.*

"By the way: I don't miss.

"I encourage you to be open to this gift and use it. As you yield more and more to My Spirit moving through you, your gifts become sharpened and honed to be more effective.

"My children, you cannot afford to ignore warfare. I have taught you to look first to your own sins and faults. To know yourself as I know you. To look in My mirror and acknowledge your

tendencies to sin. When you recognize those, you have won half the battle. You can sincerely repent from the heart and prepare, because you know your weaknesses. Therefore, you have the advantage with extra defense before the curses land. When you just skip along, la la la, expecting everything to go well, you set yourselves up for defeat."

And...He just described me.

"Now I have disclosed to you the weapons you must become proficient in using. But no matter how I alert you to these tactics of the enemy, they change like a virus. And the best way to conquer them is through prayer in tongues and fasting.

"Therefore, I want you to employ tongues along with your armor, and curse-breaking swords and binding prayers. As you pray in tongues, rivers of living waters flow through you and you will find that visions, discernment, healing and the other gifts will be revealed to assist you.

"My Beloved ones, to receive this gift you have only to ask, 'Holy Spirit, fill me to overflowing so that I may pray in tongues.' You have asked for the gift. You have only to allow it to flow through you.

"This gift is for everyone who wants to walk in the power of the Spirit of God. That's why it is so hated and attacked as demonic. See to it that you do not fall prey to the category of those who deny the power of God.

As it is written in 2 Timothy 3:1-5, 6-8:

"But mark this: There will be terrible times in the last days. People will be lovers of themselves, lovers of money, boastful, proud, abusive, disobedient to their parents, ungrateful, unholy, without love, unforgiving, slanderous, without self-control, brutal, not lovers of the good, treacherous, rash, conceited, lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God— having a form of godliness but denying its power. Have nothing to do with such people.... always learning but never able to come to a knowledge of the truth. Just as Jannes and Jambres opposed Moses, so also these teachers oppose the truth."

And, I want to say, anyone who denies the power of the Holy Spirit, the infilling of the gifts of the Spirit, healing, prophecy, miracles, signs and wonders, falls into the category of a scoffer.

Remember what is written in 2 Peter 3:3 "In the last days scoffers will come, scoffing and following their own evil desires." Why do people scoff at these gifts? Some are chained to denominational mindsets. Some are lazy and don't want to fast and pray with fervor to receive these gifts—they're afraid of them. Some are jealous.

I believe jealousy and sloth are always tied together. The enemy has gone all out to deny the validity of these gifts of the Spirit. Do not fall prey to his tactics, but seek the Lord with all your heart, until He comes and showers His graces like dew upon your soul.

And I want to say that, once you've been prayed for to receive tongues... You can just ask for the gift, but if you have someone lay hands on you that already has the gift. I believe it lies dormant in you and it will activate. It could activate on the spot, if you're willing to sound silly. And let go of your tongue and just talk baby talk for a while until all of a sudden you get caught up into a stream. A stream of tongues. And it changes, and you know that NOW the Holy Spirit is streaming through you. And that could happen, you know, a week later. A month later. Or on an airplane! Some people have received Holy Spirit on the airplane. It didn't manifest until they went for a trip, and all of a sudden it manifested. Some have it manifest when they are singing. Sometimes singing really loosens your tongues, so that Holy Spirit can use it.

And now, I just want to take a moment and thank you from the bottom of my heart for your generous response to our needs for the Mountain to be finished. As a result, dear family, we are already finished with our family house for the caretakers.

Because of water damage to the Chapel, we've had to take it down and have begun to rebuild it. Today we finished the foundation and the wooden floor's in. And are ready to put up the walls tomorrow.

We also finished digging the foundation for the Commons building, where we will have teachings, community meals, gathering together. A small library. We'll watch holy DVD's there, and that kind of thing. And there's going to be a room with a few spare bunks for visitors. As well as an area for spinning wool and making rosaries and Icons to share with all of you.

What a wonderful crew we have!

One tree, after we had taken the measurements for the Commons, we noticed there was a tree in the way. It had to be felled. And the guys cut it down and then blocked the wood, so we have it for a fire this coming winter. When we came, I saw it stacked neatly beside where the building will be built.

I didn't ask them to do that, they just did it on their own. And it was very sweet. Just as in Ezekiel's dream, people and provision came from all over the world to finish this place of refuge and teaching. That's exactly what's happening now. People are coming from everywhere.

Your kindness has built the foundation for this move of God and we are are deeply, deeply appreciative.

Now, I am going to share with you what the Lord has been warning us about the past two weeks or more. That will be in the next message.

I love you Family. You are so dear to God's heart, because you have given to Him to make His vision come to pass. God bless and equip you as you dwell in His heart and comfort Him. 'Cause He is hurting now.

