

Chronicles - Jesus in a wheelchair

February 22nd, 2025



Today was an absolute day of trials and tears. I'm totally exhausted. Things keep going wrong one after another.

Finally, in quiet prayer, I see lilies and a diamond tiara with brilliant sapphires. The hosts of heaven come and lay lilies in my arm. I believe the Lord sent them as a consolation for the day was very trying, and I was able to love in spite of my

pain.

And the Lord came, but He is in a wheelchair.

He answered;

"Do not expect instant results. I want to see you apply yourself. This is no time to give in to discouragement."

This was written in 2007. It's 2025, and I feel exactly the same way today as I did then. You would think I'd learned something by now. So let's get back to the message. I've gotten sidetracked on the internet chasing rabbit trails and wasting days. I've become very frustrated with my slow computer and a layout that just won't lay out. Plus, no one wants to cooperate. They just keep putting straws on this camel's back, and my mind is foggy.

Lord, I've tried everything to change. He began;

"That's why I'm here. I came to you in a wheelchair to show you how you cripple me when you do not press in."

Rather than solving the problems I came up against, I allowed myself to be distracted by one news story after another. I feel badly because I know my attitude and the time I have wasted have hurt him.

Jesus continued;

"I suffer with you. I wait for you, my bride. I am your only answer. Deliverance comes from the Lord. I understand the trouble with your body, as well as the forces pitted against you. I am your only sure recourse. This is not a chastisement, but an instruction to help you make more informed choices later. I suggest that you stay away from the computer for seven days and afterwards see how you feel."

It steals time from me.

"Do you want this?"

No, Lord, I cannot see why I'm so compulsive about it. I guess I just want to know.

"Exactly", he answered.

But Lord, with the deadline for the journal coming up, how will I control myself? You know my dilemma. I need to seek instruction. But then I get sidetracked following news stories that line up with prophecies we've received.

I need your help, Lord:

"To offset your pride?" He replied.

So that is what this is about?

"It is indeed."

I don't understand. I want to understand, or at least be so disinterested in it all that I just drop it because I love and trust you. This is my goal. I feel like I am a million miles away from it. Please help me.

Jesus is holding a handful of coins, putting them, each one at a time, into my hand.

"You know what this means, right?"

Money in the world? I'm seeking confirmations of what you have told us in the news, using worldly sources instead of believing you alone.

He continued;

"Attachments and the need to know. What was the word that was just given to you? Go back and unknow. Lay down the things from before and be filled anew to overflowing. Be refreshed, washed, and enliven. See through new eyes and carry the water forth. Turn not to the right or to the left. Rest in Him and be carried. Put away your preoccupation with knowing. Satan uses this as a way to hook you and drag you off course. I guarantee that you will not be unhappy with the results if you refuse the bait. How can I fill you to overflowing if you are already full of yourself, the world, and curiosities? How can you see through new eyes if you're looking through the world's eyes? Rest in me and be carried. But you are running to and fro in search of knowledge. What I impart to you is what you need to know. If I want you to see something, I will let you know. What freedom you would have right now if only you had followed my counsel? Am I not enough for you?"

This is why you have gotten a word about worldliness and money for the friend you were counseling. I asked her the same question, and she went her own way regardless. The root is pride. Pull it out, and you'll be free indeed. I am not rebuking you, my love. I am only giving you the instruction that you asked me for. I want you to be free more than you yourself wanted, that you may enter into the great plan I have for you. You see how your sister has been slipping all these years."

He was referring to a sister who's compulsive, obsessive about news events in the Middle East and is always sending me tons of news clippings. And she's been wearing herself out with worry.

"You must not do that. Turn back and unknow. This is what I'm saying. I have all confidence that with my help, you will surely master yourself. I know how much you love me. My bride, I have such total confidence in you. Now that I have exposed this to you, do you still want it?"

No, Lord, I don't.

"You see, give it to me then, and together we will overcome. I have my little friends and resources. When I need to drop a word, I will. There's so much you have yet to learn about the poison of this world. You really do not want to feed on it. Let us go forward now to love and serve together. What beautiful music I have for you to create."

And it has been almost three years since this message. That very night, I stopped spending hours on the internet checking the news.

So pray for me, dear ones. And you see, if Jesus can use someone like me, I know for a fact He can use anybody.

God bless you, dear ones.