

## **The Hospital - The Abraham Test**

February 18, 2020



May we be given the faith to abandon our own ideas and take the Lord at His word. His confirmed word. Whether we agree with it or not! Lord, Your ways are not our ways! But You can enlighten us so our ways may be united, without question, to You. Amen.

Well, my precious Family, as in the last message, we started out for the hospital. I have to tell you; I have never seen the road so bad. Deep, slushy snow with steep drifts on the sides of the road. And the ruts were everywhere, so the truck was swerving back and forth as I tried to climb it. Very steep hill.

Well, I made it up the hill, but lost a chain from spinning the rear wheels. And another one was loose, banging on the springs of the truck. So, I stopped.

It was a monumental job getting Ezekiel dressed. Getting into the car. Getting packed...And we really couldn't believe the Lord wanted us to go to the Hospital! It just didn't make sense. I know He can heal Ezekiel without a hospital getting involved. So, I was mystified when Jesus began speaking to him all night yesterday, about him going. And then in the morning, it was confirmed to me, and two other sources. Well, we were all getting the same readings. And we knew, this was the Lord telling us to go to the hospital.

Despite it not making any sense whatsoever, I packed and got him dressed. And we made it up the first incline and almost to the second when the chain broke and began hitting the springs on the truck. As I got out of the truck to look at the mess and the damage, Ezekiel began to seek the Lord about this trip to the hospital. Again. He had been incredulous as well, that God would send us to a doctor.

And within ten minutes, he told me, "Honey, this was an Abraham test; we don't have to go after all. The Lord just confirmed it..."

Oh boy... I am not proud of how I reacted. It took two hours to pack and get ready to leave, and I wanted to work on a message for you. So, to say the least, I was frustrated. The truth is, that road was so bad, I don't think we could have made it out.

Oh, my dear ones, pray for the man (David Romero) who has cold-heartedly cut off our access to the property. Pray for him! He has given everyone a key to the gates that they put up, but not one to us. He has no idea how we have suffered because of this.

But if we pray for him, this suffering will turn into graces that will be good for his family's salvation. And at least, we know, that in itself is a good work and will someday bear sweet fruit.

But in the meantime, we desperately need a bulldozer to maintain that road. We didn't need it when we had horses, 'cause the road wasn't getting chewed up by people coming in and out. We road in on our horses and stayed here for a couple of weeks. And then we'd go shopping once every two weeks or deliver food to other people. So, we didn't need a bulldozer then. But boy, we sure need something like that now!

Well, I have to admit, I hated the idea of leaving the hermitage. I hated the idea of having to deal with doctors instead of the Holy Spirit for Ezekiel's healing. But I knew beyond a shadow of a doubt that Jesus was telling us to go.

When I sat at my altar, right after He confirmed to me that we needed to go to the hospital, He appeared visibly in the spirit at my right and said, *"Do you trust Me?"*

I answered, "Yes, Lord. I trust you." Then my mind did flip flops again as I poured over all the reasons why we should not go to the doctor.

And He asked me again, still visible, *"Do you trust Me?"*

Yes, Lord, I trust you. And then again, my mind did its thing and He said very simply, *"Trust Me."*

And I had such a peace, I could do nothing but get up and start packing.

So, here we are. All packed up, stuck in the snow with no chain on the left rear tire and the right rear tire chain broken. No bungees on any of the chains - they'd been lost, I guess. And the Lord telling us to back down this hill - all the way to the hermitage. That in itself was an ordeal...

Do you remember, dear ones, when Abraham was told by God to take his only son, by Sarah. The son of his promise from God. And go to a mountain out in the wilderness and sacrifice him? Can you imagine what he felt as he traveled to Mt. Moriah (which is where the Muslim Mosque is in Jerusalem now, on the very sight of the destroyed Jewish temple).

But can you imagine what he was going through his mind? About killing his very own son? The one he waited 100 years to have with Sarah? And his son was asking him, "Father. I see the wood. But where's the sacrifice?" And Abraham replied, and in his supernatural Faith, "God will provide the sacrifice, my son."

Wow...

And I wanted to share something with you. It's an insight from a blog called Smoodock's Blog. And this is what he had to say about this.

"I believe there is evidence, in the wording of the text, that God was indeed doing this thing as he endeavored to bring Abraham to the point of simply trusting him. Notice what the text says:

"And he said, 'Take now your son, your only son Isaac, whom you love, and get you into the land of Moriah; and offer him there for a burnt offering upon one of the mountains which I will tell you of.'

He continues to say, "The wording here in Genesis 22:2 is similar to what we find in Genesis 12:1 when God called Abram (Abraham) out of his own land. Notice that phrase "Get you out of your country" (Genesis 12:1) answers to the phrase "get you into the land" (Genesis 22:2). The same Hebrew word is used and means "going go". Also, the word for land is the same in both verses. In Genesis 12:1 it is "unto a land I will show you." In Genesis 22:2 it is "into the land of Moriah.

"What is God doing and what could Abraham be thinking at this point?

"In the first Scripture, only Abraham is involved and is called upon to sacrifice his past. But in the second, Isaac is also involved, and Abraham is called upon to sacrifice his future."

What a beautiful insight that is, from this blog.

He continues, "In other words he is called upon to trust God and only God to bring about what he had promised."

Keep it in mine, guys, the Lord promised me Ezekiel would be healed.

"The wording in both accounts implies that Abraham is forced to consider God's original promise with what Abraham is asked to do in Genesis 22.

"Every hope Abraham had at this point was wrapped up in his son, Isaac. Yet God, who made himself the surety of his own promises to Abraham in Genesis 15:8-18, was now asking Abraham to work against his own hopes. No matter what Abraham does at this point, this moment would show itself to be one of those defining moments that forms not only the thinking and identity of Abraham for the rest of his life, but also it would shape the thinking and the identity of all those who would come after him who would look to him as their father."

Wow. And that's Smoodock's Blog. The context of the Binding of Isaac.

In other words, Jesus promised me that Ezekiel would not die, and a prophet said he would be healed in the wilderness. Which I assume is here—but may not be.

And now the Lord is telling me to take him to the hospital?? Who can understand the inscrutable ways of God? Maybe He wanted me to have scans to prove that Ezekiel's illness was real, so that when he gets healed, there is solid proof? Maybe He wants to involve the medical cures as well as supernatural???

Oh, I was so full of questions and reasonings!

The bottom line was that I believed God was going to heal him, not man. And taking him to a hospital contradicted that, in my own mind. But I knew that He told me to do it. And it was confirmed by others. So, here we were. Jesus spoke to his heart while I was surveying the damage done to the truck, and He said, *"Go back to the hermitage; this was only a test of obedience, such as I gave Abraham."*

Wow.

Was I relieved? Yes, I was relieved, but also peeved! Because I had packed for 5 days—holy books, medicine & vitamin. Just an extra habit, but also for Ezekiel. And here He was telling me to go home and unpack?! I was happy, but frustrated... Couldn't I have had this day for prayer and a message and music instead??? And what about what I put our brother and sister through, helping us to get ready?

Do you see Family? Do you see how unsuited I am for this job? Who am I to question God's motives? A speck of dust, at best...

Lord, I repent. I am so sorry for questioning Your doings. Obviously, this was an important test. And perhaps there are those who need to hear this, so they can understand these kinds of contradictions. In any case, Jesus, Your ways are perfect. And I am very sorry for protesting. Please forgive me.

Jesus replied, *"My very little one, you are a pill at times. But I forgive you. I love you so very deeply, even your rebellious questions cannot take that love from My heart. Do you not love your cats when they put up a fuss and demand their way? Or they don't come when you call them? You love them all the same. Thank you for recognizing My prerogatives and your presumption."*

*"Dear Heartdwellers, the longer you dwell in My Heart, the more you will understand My ways. That they are not your ways. Much of this training, which is taking place on this Channel, is to get you to recognize and accept this Truth without protesting."*

*"I approve of those who have already grasped this concept and made it a permanent fixture in their thinking. It is very tedious to have to explain Oneself, when One's ways are always perfect! It is so much easier for Me when you know this Truth and correspond to it with your whole heart, when things seem so contradictory to you."*

*"This kind of thinking comes with age and experience in living for Me alone. This is also what you must teach others, because very often human logic gets in the way and completely snafus and changes the course of action and determines your course—when I would have preferred to determine your course."*

*“Think for a moment, those of you who choose your own husband. What is the tragic outcome of that decision? Without having consulted Me. Without having it confirmed from Me. This is why I want you be accustomed to accepting My known and confirmed will, and acting on it without question.*

*"As you grow into leaders, you will more fully understand how painful it is to deal with little ones that always need a human explanation to suit their compulsion to know.*

*“I bless you now, My precious ones. Precious Heartdwellers, I love you deeply. I am with you always. I take you by the hand and guide you—as you are willing to be led. And soon I will bring you Home to Me in Heaven. And there you will receive a glorious crown for your faithfulness.*

*“But in the meantime, I am imparting the grace of freedom from human logic and understanding, and total trust in My decisions in your lives.”*