

Love Letter From Mother Clare  
9.17.25

I have been pondering and praying for you dear one, because of the struggles you endured. I see great beauty and even more potential for you to rise to sainthood. Of course that is the last thing the enemy wants so he frames narratives of sufferings from the past, I believe blinding you to the wonderful opportunities for your future. Dear one, you have been virtuous all your life as you struggled with decisions and attitudes in your belated spouse. I so understand about that kind of mind set because I too went through it with my first marriage. In the years I was married to him he was very controlling and critical of me. He downplayed my inspirations and squeezed me into a mold that suited his own needs, not my will or heart at all. So, I understand how a spirit of control can oppress and cause us to loose heart, incentive and be dominated by fear in our decisions.

I reacted in rebellion and was a very real wild one. The things that could have helped me in my life, I avoided at all costs. As a result of that it took me 33 years to find the Lord and seven more years to discover what He really called me to be. The idea of being controlled by a church caused me to be reckless in my decisions and to be fearlessly independent from any man's or body of believer's opinions and agendas, after the Lord truly saved me. The Lord had pity, great pity on my rebellious nature until I could come to understand how Satan was using that very attitude to guide every choice in my life that could threaten my freedom and what I wanted from life. We have a great deal in common dear one.

Advice I got from believers and churches always felt wrong and clipping my wings so I could not fly. Then the Holy Spirit taught me about seeking God's opinion. It all began with my first class at church called, "Lord Change Me." A book from a very well grounded in the Word, older teacher. Immediately I recognized the potential of being freed from status quo Christianity where peer pressure was being used to cause me to fit in with their lifestyle. After three years in that church I reached a state that was still fearlessly independent and hadn't found the Jesus of the Gospels. I wanted the freedom to be who He called me to be, something more authentic like the way Jesus and the first apostles lived and were wholly devoted to Him without the restraints and trappings of the world. My mother was very much into the world of fashion as a makeup artist. I knew I didn't want to conform to that which would draw me away from Christ.

Then through the class I was taking on Wednesday nights, God gave me the tools I needed. An independent way of hearing from God with no interference from man. He led me through the Scriptures, by opening randomly and listening to His voice in between the lines. It taught me to take Scripture more seriously and how to hear God's direction for my life with no human intervention or controlling narrative that fit other's pattern of thinking. I desperately wanted direction for my life, but nobody could help me. I was so confused and lost because I couldn't find the authentic call of Jesus for my life. Then I found a little breadbox shaped object that was filled with Scriptures, that you pull up randomly and thought to myself, "I could make my own breadbox tool with index cards containing Scripture and words from the Lord as well as prophecies spoken over me." And so the Rhema box came into being. That was wonderful, but I

really had doubts, would God honor this or was it divination? I sought the Scriptures for precedent. I found serious examples where this method was employed to determine the cause of a ship sinking (Jonah) and the selection of the twelfth apostle, Matthias and there were many more under the heading of casting lots. So, I realized the Lord had given me an ancient tool for discernment that He could use to lead me into His perfect will, with no one else trying to control me.

Then the next hurdle came, "What if He told me things I wasn't ready to obey? What if I had to do things contrary to sound reasoning? What if I lost control of my life, the way I thought it should be?? What if a familiar spirit misled me?" These things troubled me deeply and I realized, the hidden truth behind my doubts, I wasn't ready to let go of controlling my life by my own wisdom and fears. Then He gave me the Rhema Scripture, *"Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct your paths. Do not be wise in your own eyes; fear the Lord and depart from evil. It will be health to your flesh, and strength to your bones."* Proverbs 3:5-8

That was exactly how He wanted to lead me. I knew I had seen in myself insurmountable pride with no way to conquer it. Now I had been given the way, but was I really able to let go and let God? Did I really give my life to Him without any conditions? Was I ready to see what was at the heart of that authentic life of Jesus, or would I be disobedient or ignore His direction and continue on in my own way? I began to realize, I wasn't ready to do all He might ask of me, but in His incomparable mercy, He allowed for my cowardice and began working in the depths of my heart, with endless patience and love. As I applied this new technique, I began to see real results, my journey to freedom from my flesh had begun. It was far from easy, interpreting how my Rhemas applied to the current landscape and purpose of my life. There was a lot of trial and error, because when I didn't like His direction, I tried to twist His words to suit my own agenda. But He never let up or turned away from me, even when I was trying to manipulate Him. Oh Jesus! Your love never gives up on us. You are so, so good to us. As I progressed I began to understand that His ways and thinking were way different than my ways. And I began to find my heart and what was really necessary for me to change. *"Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding, in all your ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct your path."* The Holy Spirit was leading me and I was beginning to feel secure, even when I had to give up things I thought were important by the world's standard.

The direction of my life changed radically in ways I had never imagined. The nice things of the world no longer appealed to me. I just wanted Him, more of Him. I began purifying my surroundings, wanting it less complicated and demanding. That opened up God's treasure chest for me and I began to break from the Matrix so to speak, the status quo, what everyone expected of me. I only wanted more of Jesus and the worldly things involving money, stole my time and I couldn't get rid of them soon enough.

Then Jesus brought a wonderful man into my life, a man that also wanted to live free from the world and other people's agendas to serve only God. Ezekiel began to show me unhealthy

things that still had me chained to the world, he challenged me to live only for God as God wanted me to live. Very much the life of a missionary, working only for souls, no more self, for comforts the world can give and for the security the world offers. I know I am still on this, living by faith alone journey, but I also have the peace of knowing He will never abandon me in my trials, and every day we draw closer together, of one heart, one will, one true and glorious destiny. Jesus walking by my side, loving me when I am unlovable, cheering me on when I feel like a failure, giving me new hope and restoration to continue on until the day He comes for me and says, "Well done My child, come enter into your Master's joy."

I hope you understand dear one, Jesus has led me into my destiny. A destiny Satan wanted to steal from me just like he steals from others so they will die in a weak whimper, wishing they had done more for Him. Yes I am weak, yes I struggle, but I cannot lose hope because He is beside me and pulls me out of the enemy's pit just in time, sets me back on my feet and puts a new song in my heart. This may not be what you truly want dearest, but God sent you a holy spouse and it is what their heart needs, to follow God's plan for their life. And I believe that if you wrap your life around God's call for both of you, He will give you the grace. God bless you and give you the wisdom and courage you need for His Kingdom. Love, Mother Clare