

Coming Out of a Crisis
9.15.25

Many blessings and may the Lord's divine and merciful grace be upon you. Mother Clare began, "Oh Lord, I want to be better. I don't ever want to hurt anyone. I want to be like Your Mother, in compassion and kindness. I've failed myself and my children miserably, even with all the help You gave me." *"I don't want you judging yourself that way. Just repent for wasting time on foolish and vain things."* "Lord, I don't know how to handle this." *"You must love them and look out for their best interests."*

"Well, would you please tell me what they are?" "Whatever they choose, support them in that. You are right about one thing, they is not ready for this life. There are many subtle things you have not picked up on, an undercurrent. They are not totally honest with you but they seek to twist narratives to hide what they are truly feeling. That is why you must love them and pray for their well being. You are right on target with your discernment. I want to send you capable people but you mustn't pander to those who are not truly sold out and committed to Me, you cannot accept anything less." The Lord held me to His Heart. *"I cry with you, I suffer with you, you have had a rough time, but Beloved, I am always with you to strengthen and uphold you. Those who wait upon the Lord will renew their strength, they shall mount up on wings like eagles."*

"Lord, I want to do great exploits for You." *"Do you think My Mother did great exploits?" "They were so hidden...but yes she surely did."* *"Exactly. And you, do you think you have done great exploits?" "I've done great follies."* *"I didn't ask you that."* "I don't know Lord."

"Much of what you do is hidden from you, but it's critical none the less. The things that you do, fall between the cracks and go unnoticed. I must keep them hidden or you will become vain and arrogant." "I can already be that way."

"That's why you do not have much fruit to show, I keep it hidden. On the other hand, you can be reluctant to step into the battle when I need you. Mostly because you don't realize the good you can do, or should I say, the good I can do through you. Do you understand?"

"Please, bring me back from sleepy, please." I made coffee but I was still soupy. "Okay I'm back, but not too sure about how long I will last." *"You will last long enough, I am supporting you with My grace, My Bride."* "Thank You. And thank You for healing Papa."

"You're welcome. I want to acknowledge to you that things get hard. They do. But I am always beside you, waiting for you to call upon Me, but My Love, sometimes you forget." "I thought I wasn't calling on You enough, Jesus."

"Here we are, I've held you and danced with you and you are still reluctant to believe it is truly Me? What shall I do with you My loved one?"

“Convince me?”

“I have already done this countless times before. You need rest, quiet and prayer which will help to restore your faith. Indeed I will heal you.”

Thank you so much dear family for praying for us, as we pray for you. We can definitely feel the effects of your heartfelt prayers. May God bless you and keep you in the palm of His hand.