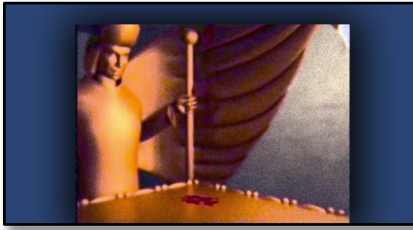


Ark of the Covenant Found Sprinkled With Jesus' Blood

December 21, 2015



The Lord is with us, Heartdwellers.

In His tremendous kindness He's been revealing so many secrets to us, so many beautiful secrets of His blood, His sacrifice. And I wanted to share with you a message that He had given me about Ron Wyatt and the Ark of the Covenant, the discovery of it. Just for your edification. And the Lord confirmed that He indeed had

found it. And this is what He had to say.

Lord, I just can't get over what You did when you sprinkled Your blood on the Mercy seat?

And for those of you who are not familiar with this, Ron Wyatt discovered the place where the Lord was crucified and hewn out rock where three crosses were. And twenty feet below that, deep under the ground, without anyone knowing about it, he discovered the Ark of the Covenant, which Jeremiah had hidden there when Nebuchadnezzar was coming to destroy Jerusalem. And the interesting part was, he came in from the back side where the quarry is, and spend all these years - I think it's three years searching, 'cause he just knew in his heart and his spirit that the Ark of the Covenant was hidden somewhere there.

So, he explored these numerous cave systems with his two sons, and he finally found it. And when he found it, the stone covering for it, the stone box was broken, and there was some dark-red substance that had sprinkled on the top of the box where the lid was broken and down onto the Mercy Seat. And it was the Lord's blood. What had happened was, when the Earth quaked it was split asunder, and the Lord descended into Sheol. Then the blood, which was pooled up in His body, was released by the Centurian's spear and the blood went straight down, 20 feet, landed on the cover for the Ark of the Covenant, and since it was broken, continued on down and landed on the Mercy Seat, on the left side of the Mercy Seat.

Really amazing. And I've been pondering this for days, I haven't been able to get away from it - it's just fascinated me and it's just so eloquent. So perfectly eloquent, and so like God. And so amazing - I just couldn't get over it. I said to the Lord,

"Lord, I just can't get over what You did when You sprinkled Your blood on the Mercy Seat.

He replied, *"I didn't sprinkle it, Clare. The Father did."*

Wow. That's even more amazing. Imagine, Father loving You with all His Heart, knowing what You suffered, taking that blood and sprinkling it on the Mercy Seat. Oh, I cannot even imagine You doing that, Father and saying "It is finished!" Oh Lord, contemplating that 20 foot drop onto the Mercy Seat... it is so beyond my comprehension. I am weak inside every time I meditate upon this incredible miracle so like You.

He answered me, *"So perfect."*

Yes, so very profoundly perfect. Jesus, I cannot fathom this kind of perfection and yet I know it is merely a droplet of Your unfathomable wonders.

He continued, *"You see, I could not allow a carnally-minded man to make this discovery. It had to be a devout servant. Besides, those who have not been baptized and forgiven their sins would immediately react the way the young man who was helping him reacted, for My power and eminence radiated from that place."*

Yeah, he was having a young man help him, and when he got close to the Ark in one of the caves, he got scared silly and came running out and said, "I don't know what's in there, but I'm not going back in!" And that's when Ron knew that the Ark was in there.

Jesus continued, *"Clare, it took years and years of preparation, breaking and reforming before I could even allow him this find. Years and years and years."*

"Being an anesthesiologist gave him the opportunity many, many times to witness death. A holy fear rested in his heart, the good kind of fear. The reality of eternity was something he witnessed firsthand, so many times; it really helped to prepare his heart."

"When I died, the Earth shook and rent asunder. That is when I descended into Sheol. When the Centurion came back to thrust the spear into My body's side, the blood and water pooling and waiting to exit just naturally poured down the crack in the Earth."

"Angels lined the entire way down that crack, Clare, the entire way. None was lost. That sealed your redemption, My Love, once and for all. Were it necessary, I would do it all over again just to have you with Me in Heaven."

Oh Lord, that is so incomprehensible!

"I know. It is to Me as well, but that only scratches the surface of My Love for you. I feel this way about every single human being ever created. Do you understand? The leper, the thief, the murderer, and rapist - the babies born deformed without limbs, sometimes hideously grotesque and painful to look at. Oh, how precious the soul in that deformed little body!"

"Do you know, that soul is entering into the mystery of Redemption along with you and Me and all others ever created in My image. Not synthetically formed, human look-alikes. No, I have no part in them. But these who come into the world deformed are the product of man's sin, and as such are suffering the consequences of that sin. They are very special souls, born to a lifetime of suffering, but in Heaven they will shine with extraordinary beauty and I will complete their appearance. These deformities, Clare, are the face of hatred, Satan's hatred for mankind."

"With these hideously deformed faces and little bodies, Satan laughs and flaunts how ugly he can make what I made beautiful. Yet to Me, these souls are precious and I know what they will someday be transformed into."

So you are saying that these souls are in agreement to reflect the sins of their people and to suffer in expiatory prayer for them?

"That's right. Can you see how special they are?"

I'm dumbfounded.

"I know." He said. "Take your rest."

And that's when I had to stop. Two beautiful messages, explaining much of the Lord.

God bless you Heartdwellers and thank you so much for being patient with me. Sorry it took so long for the upgrade, but it was rather complicated.