

The Chasm and the Railing

11.28.25

May your day be filled with peace, love and light, dear Heartdwellers. Mother Clare began, *"Sweet Lord, how kind You are to me." "First of all, you have been sick today, I am for you not against you. Clare you will have to work harder for us to be together Beloved. More focus and right action, I will help you tonight if you avail yourself of Me, but you must press in Beloved, take My hand and allow Me to immerse you. You do need help."* His strength is perfected in our weakness. *"Thank You my faithful God. Thank You for coming to my rescue." "You have seen how treacherous the YouTubes are, how they suck you into that space. There is quite a calculated movement using AI to manipulate minds and confuse those who are not aware We are working against the matrix and that is another force to be reckoned with. That is why I have pulled you back from the internet." "What if I were to shut it down?" "That would not be practical, what I want is self control and obedience. It's like being in a candy store, all those different flavors and you long to sample them."*

"My Dear One, I cannot blame you for the natural bent of curiosity. What I am asking of you is something more like self control. Knowing when to listen and knowing when to depart from that source of information. So, here we are, back at ground zero and you are trying, but not quite hard enough. May I help?" "Oh yes Lord! Please take over my wandering mind and focus it where You want it to be."

He cut in, *"Mainly Heaven. Sometimes its better to dream and draw close so I may begin to set down a ground level foundation that will allow you to build a narrative. If you trust Me to take you places and fill in the details, by waiting patiently...."* *"Jesus, I am not feeling well tonight." "I know. It is not easy at all, but may I assist you? You are carrying a big weight on your shoulders as the enemy attempts to lay a groundwork that will be weak and fail. More time with Me, Beloved. More time with Me. Let Me hold you Clare and rock you in My arms. Something so simple to do which I see as an act of faith. Just watch what I can do with your very simple faith. You will be amazed." "Can we do this tonight?" "Why not, if you are willing, I too am willing. I am anxious to get on with it. Souls are waiting, they are crying out to Me for Hope. Your job is to feed them what they need and when they need it and I am quite serious about this Beloved, you are a Mother of Hope, that is your assignment. To bring hope when all hope is lost. We are nearing the brink of a precipice, the hope you give them is like a railing to keep them from falling into a pit. Do you understand that analogy?"*

"It is quite literal My Dove. Now do you see? Look into the chasm and you all see the bones of those who did not make it. The struggle is a little like the border with Mexico. The evil forces are trying to prevent that wall from being secure, just so the evil forces are working to prevent the hope I have given you through songs and lyrics, to prevent them from manifesting and then circulating. You have stout opposition continually trying to derail you, but please do not give up. I am with you in this and they cannot stop Us as long as you are willing to let Me peel you off the pavement. I want you to meditate on this because now you have a clear picture, you have been called and chosen to inject hope and the courage to go on to My weary children, and yes, you are one of them, so I am carrying you Clare, I am. This is not your work alone, this is Our work together. So, you must lean on Me more and more and more in order for this to work. Are you with Me dear one? A Mother of Hope bringing her weary children across a long and barren desert, a desert of confusion, void of hope and direction, virtues you will never run out of as long as you stay connected with Me, Bride of My Heart."

"Oh Lord, these words are so beautiful, I want them to sink in. No more unbelief, just confidence in what

You are doing, and that You will complete the work You've begun. Lord what about music when I come back? Will there be any opportunity or will the window for that close." *"The window for Our music will NEVER close. NEVER."*

"Really?" *"Yes, really, even though distribution may be a challenge. Oh My little sweetheart, so much good is coming to you. Press in Clare. Press in, even when it seems hopeless. I will indeed SHOCK you with My kindness. Yes, I will."* And that was the end of His message. God bless you dear family and may the joy of the Lord be our strength.