

A Scatter Bomb
5.8.25

May your days be filled with blessings and may we remain steadfast in faith during times of trial. Amen.

Mother Clare began, "Lord Jesus what is on your heart?"

"A scatter bomb to send everyone running in every direction but where they are supposed to be, this is a tactic used by the enemy when he is really desperate. The answer to this is to hold the ship on course and not allow them to scramble your duties and destinies. Please hold it together as best you can and thank Mike for holding onto the course and not abandoning ship. I know what you're going to ask Me and I will give you the counsel you need to survive these attempts to fragment all of you into your own little universes.

"My people, you are in a war zone. You can sit and watch the bullets fly or you can begin shooting and throwing your hand grenades. The enemy is trying to disable your prayers so pray all the more to shut him down. Do not give in, do not retreat, do not give up. You are treating this time like a social meeting not like an encounter with heavy fire. This community is a place where warriors gather to FIGHT, not retire with their fingers in their nose saying whoa! I am wounded and retreat into their own little world.

"Dear children, when you do this you are punishing the group because you have imbalance in your own life. We don't gather to pour over our wounds, we gather to fight for Me. Can you imagine a company of men in the fox holes, lamenting their condition, looking at family photos and missing home, wanting to withdraw because so and so stepped on their toes, or they had to work too hard today, or feeling slighted or hurt by last night's telephone call. Just imagine for a moment, all these guys are armed to the hilt and cowering in the fox hole bathing themselves in their sorrows while all the others are reloading and shooting, crawling on the ground to advance against the enemy to protect their families and buddies on the front lines."

"Lord, is this me or You?"

"Well, now that you mention it, it is a good illustration, but I would put it another way."

"I'm listening Lord. Help me get over this anger please."

"You are being played by those who have not learned to be selfless. They are overly sensitive and dysfunctional in a war zone, they crawl down deeper into a hidden fox hole, avoiding conflict, running on a treadmill of "whoa is me." completely self absorbed, shutting down to real time events around them that need their help and input. They have no business in a war, rather they need mental health care. That's just the raw truth of it."

"So, what do I do?"

"It depends on the motive...by sulking they may be protesting for something they perceive is unfair, so they punish all around them by being a downer, drawing all attention away from Me and the issues that need intense prayer, or they are feeling weak and falling and want the party to stop so everyone can take care of them, or they can go home and rest. Either way, it's game over with a white flag waving on a crooked stick.

"Children under instruction, while the world around you needs your prayers and is in serious conflict where thousands are being murdered every day, you have deserted the cause and I must find another to take your place. Even Mother struggles with this...but somehow we manage to keep her in the saddle. But without back up, she becomes very fatigued trying to drag everyone and their baggage along."

"Lord, what you say is so true. Please help me not to quit and forgive me for my failings. Help us, Jesus, to stay steadfast and united in prayer for love of you and for souls."