

All Messages Compiled from May, 2018

It's a New Day: Ezekiel's Recovery

May 1, 2018



Thank you, Jesus, for the beautiful things you are doing in our spirit, soul and body. Thank you for mending my husband's health and turning it around, and bringing him back from the very brink. How beautiful to see his recovery. Thank you, my precious God! Oh, how can I thank you?

Well, dear Heartdwellers, forgive my long silence. Things took quite a turn for the better four days ago and I've been waiting to see if it was real and substantial... And I am overjoyed to report that it is real!! Praise my Dear Jesus! He did not give us over to the will of our enemies and Ezekiel is steadily recovering his strength and not having any problems with his G. I. In fact, everything is running very smoothly, as never before.

It came to light that he had been having TMI's (mini strokes) for days and that created a serious impediment in speech. And that was freaky... He couldn't articulate or control the movements of his hands and feet. And any little disturbance would set him off into a stroke-like pattern. There was brain damage, but it has been healing and now his speech and motor skills are perfectly normal.

The Lord revealed to him that he was rewiring his brain to remove incidents from his childhood that had warped his personality as an adult. Who would of thought that what the devils meant for evil, God turned to super-good, to give Ezekiel a new perspective about himself and about life and Heaven?

He has lost a good 60 or 70 pounds and is skin and bone... But happy skin and bone! Sleeping 9 hours for the first time in a year, getting up at sunrise and going outside to enjoy the gorgeous spring blossoms. Playing with the dog in the yard, making his own bed, taking showers. It's amazing, really. It's quite beautiful and amazing. And I'm so grateful to our Lord for fulfilling His promise to us.

I know it's only been four days, but the Lord has also told me he is making his recovery now. But it will take time.

Please, pray for our enemies. I want them to see that God is real. Though they wished to kill him—and to kill me—the Lord our God is mighty and has protected us.

But even more than that, several people have come into a healing anointing and ministry as a result of Ezekiel's pain. They lay hands on him and the pain stops. And now they are laying hands on other people. It's amazing! So many who have come into contact with our household are being deeply affected by prayer and seeing the results of God's faithfulness. Truly he has become a sign and a wonder to many. I never expected this to happen; it is a total surprise.

Ezekiel has many times passed through the veil that separates the Cloud and seen many relatives and experienced many wonders in Heaven. He has a lot of material, and the Lord has told him he's going to be writing books. So, he is excited about that, and sharing it with you as he continues to increase in vigor.

His relationship with the Lord has blossomed so beautifully that he sits in his room and speaks out loud to Him—and hears answers. It's like two people are in there talking! I don't hear the Lord answering him. I hear him speaking to the Lord. But it's just so natural and so real. And so relaxed. It's beautiful!

Two days ago, I spoke to the Lord about my fears, because it had only been two days that he had been recovering. And I said, "Lord, I long to thank and praise You for what You are doing with him—I'm just so afraid of a relapse... Oh Jesus, You alone know how I feel. Forgive me for my fear of suffering. Oh, I do hope this is over with. Lord, help me get back up again."

I've got to tell you guys. I have been road kill. It's just been... I've been very disoriented and very, very tired.

The Lord answered me, and He said, *"I'm right here with you, crying with you. I know how violated you feel, yet I've not left you to the will of your enemies. No, I have guarded you as the apple of My eye. Even now, they plot against you, 'How can we get her? How can we get them?' But their devices are useless in the face of My warrior angels, which have been assigned to protect you, Clare.*

"Get up, My Love! Get up and walk, skip, jump, cry for joy! It is time for you to build up what has been torn down. All the way back to the beginning of your relationship. So much has been removed from both of you. The ill intentions of many, along with curses.

"His feelings for you are evidence of the change. Not that he didn't love you enough before, but now, he sees more clearly than ever before the treasure entrusted to him. Now he knows, as never before, the importance of your work together.

"I'm moving obstacles of the past away so that you CAN work together in music. Many obstacles of attitude have been removed; many. They were put in your way by the enemy, but I long to see you co-creating together. I long to see your happiness, Clare, that your husband is finally onboard with your music, which I created you to do."

Well, that's an interesting point. Ezekiel has always been willing to help me, but something would come up. You know, we'd be in the middle of recording together and things would just come up. He'd get sick. Or he'd get real tired all of a sudden. Or some emergency would erupt. I mean, just so many blocks against us working together.

And I am confident now that the Lord is sheltering us with His angels and we'll be able to move forward and work together in music. And he just loves the flute! He's loves my flute playing - he encourages me so much with it. So, I'm really excited to see what we're going to do together. And the Lord is moving these obstacles away. I've seen these obstacles. I know that they've been there, because they really, really hampered us from working together.

We got one song out together: Empty Fears. And he does the rock-and-roll part at the end of the song. And even that song, I'd like to re-sing, because it's kind of... My voice cracks in a few places. There's just so much for us to do together. I'm very excited about that.

And then I got kind of self-conscious speaking to the Lord, and I said, "Oh, Lord, my voice sounds hopeless. I need a miracle."

Jesus answered me, *"Miracles are made by hard work."*

Then I need a miracle to work hard. I need drive. I feel so empty, so purposeless. I mean, I know my purpose, but I feel like I've lost it. Or it's too late. Or I've fallen short or my body is SO tired. Oh, Lord—You know exactly how I feel.

The Lord answered me and said, *"You need more fruits and vegetables, Clare. Less grain, cheese, fat. You really need a diet overhaul and paying much more attention to what you eat. And of course, exercise."*

And when He said that I thought, 'Yeah. The pool. It's out of commission right now'. So, I said, "But now the pool is down."

And He answered me, *"You are full of excuses as to why you can't get up and try again. Do you want Me to leave you here? Or are you going to do your best to rise up out of your perceived bed of defeat and self-pity—which is merely an illusion you've allowed the enemy to wrap around you? You are also weary from the many sleepless nights and emotionally exhausted from seeing him suffer."*

"Your enemies have done this, Clare, but you don't have to stay here. Allow Me to lift you out."

Lord, that's what I want with all my heart!

"Your faith is wavering, My Love. Believe that you will inherit the good things in the land, for truly I say to you: Arise little girl, rise up!"

"Give Me your hand."

As the Lord took my hand, I saw myself as a little girl about 4 years old in a pretty party dress. He picked me up and set me on the cover of the hot tub, so I was at the same level, face-to-face with Him. I also had a little crown of pink wild roses.

Jesus continued, "You've been battered around emotionally; and you are weak from these beating. And your heart is still recovering from what you have seen with Ezekiel's sickness. But you know in your heart, I promised you healing. And it has begun and he is getting stronger every day."

Yeah - and he doesn't need any pain medication!

"But I do understand you are waiting for the other shoe to drop; you've been conditioned into this by circumstances. But I am telling you: you have nothing to worry about. This is an upward climb to restoration, health and new equipping for him and for you."

"Yes, he sees quite clearly into the Spirit now, and is clear on how to rebuke the enemy's voice. Oh Clare, so much has been accomplished by this illness—not even to mention what has been done for that young couple you are interceding for. Truly, his suffering has made a major difference in their situation."

And that's interesting. There's a young couple that is working on getting married and getting a lot of opposition. The young lady in the relationship had a dream. No - it wasn't a dream. She pulled a rhema card with 'Ezekiel' on it. And I thought, 'Well... He was a prophet....' I didn't know what to tell her. And then I thought about it for a moment. And I realized, "Ezekiel is praying for you, Sweetheart! He's been offering a lot of his suffering for you." So, that was a beautiful confirmation.

Then the Lord continued, *"I know you are proceeding with caution, but I also want you looking up into the future I have planned for you, which I will not go back on My word about. Share your Rhema cards."*

Well, I had just gotten up to get some rhema cards. And I went to my collection of probably 800 to a 1,000 cards that I have collected in open shoe boxes for 30 years. I closed my eyes and pulled a few cards.

The first one was: "The failures of the past, your present weakness, these have no power over you if you place your complete trust in Me. I do not disappoint good will."

WOW!! Was that on target, or what?!

The next one was: "Forget yesterday...begin to look only at what you are doing today."

And the third one was: "Work your vocal cords."

Yep. There's the miracle. Lots of hard work.

Jesus continued, *"You see, I am pointing you in the direction you need to go. Look forward, don't look behind you. Those days have passed. It is springtime now, in more ways than you can imagine. I am doing a new thing; I need you to get onboard. Come on, I'll help you."*

He lifted me up into His arms and said, *"Everything starts in the Spirit, with My inspiration. And soon enough, it will register in the physical world and you'll be back in the saddle. I'm upholding you with My grace. I am restoring and building you back up, little by little, and look at all the wonderful things accomplished in your husband? The wonderful things he is seeing and hearing, the joy of his very open and clear relationship with Me. And his profoundly increased love and appreciation of you. There are so many women who long for what I have given you in him. You have much to rejoice over, Clare."*

"Continue to pray over the world, your president, the trafficked children, the Channel and your enemies. They especially need your prayers, for once again, they have failed."

"Now perhaps they will awaken to the possibility that Satan has lied to them and they have no power over you, except what I permit for My purposes. When they see this, they will surely question why Satan is subservient to Me. I wish to tell them that their lives are lived in fear and terror, when they could be living in joy and happiness—with Me protecting them, with Me empowering them to do things they've only been able to dream about."

"So much bitterness, so much failure."

"Dear souls in Satan's service, aren't you tired of the empty promises and failures? Don't you question why you are so limited and frustrated? You know that tearing others down opens you to being torn down by your enemies. But if you gave your life to Me, I would show you love, forgiveness, patience and true affection. I would lift you up and equip you to fulfill your dreams."

"Why live in the shadows constantly stalked by the fear of who is more powerful than you or your coven? There's always one more powerful, and jealousy provokes curses from others."

"So, you see? The more you prosper, the more you are a target for those who are jealous of you. But also the laws of this universe, that you must operate with, are bound by the rule that what you sow you will reap. So, you are sowing curses...and in turn you will reap curses."

"Is that anyway to live, in constant fear of who will curse you?"

"So, now that you see you have failed, and they have prospered. And so much more was done for the Kingdom through their purification—would you please consider? I am a good and loving"

God. I created you for Good not for destruction, hatred, bitterness, disappointment, anger, jealousy and rage? Those are all attributes of Satan. Aren't you tired of that yet?

"Come to Me. Allow Me to cleanse your past from you and give you new life. I care deeply for you, and I wait. Please, come. I wait for you."

Rejected By Her Family: Letter

May 6, 2018



Dear Jesus, I hope this letter touches the hearts of those who keenly feel the rejection of their families and friends. And I pray that You will comfort all who are hurting with Your Love and Grace. Amen.

Well, my precious family, I've been busy with writing personal letters to very dear souls in painful situations. And because these letters take so long, and the Lord speaks through them at times, I am going to share

them with you.

So, now some of the messages will have the ending 'Letter.'

And you can see, they will be very relevant to most of us, because we all are going through similar things. The names, circumstances and details will be slightly altered so they are not resembling the source they were taken from. But this will go for anything you ask me in a private letter or e-mail that I have to spend substantial time answering.

So. In this first situation, a young woman is living in a very repressive environment. She is actually a teenager. She is suffering at the hands of her family members, because she has an obvious birthmark that sets her apart from others as being different. Growing up in this situation has been hell for here and since she is not 18 yet, she can't leave. And the torment continues daily.

Her letter begins, "I would like to share the four rhemas I got, but before I share them, I would like to tell you what I was talking to the Lord about."

Now, I want to tell you here, in this situation she is pregnant and her parents don't know anything about it. Her father doesn't live with them, but nobody knows that she's pregnant yet. She's in an extra-stressful situation.

She goes on to say, "You see, I was telling Lord Jesus that I don't wish to stay in my house anymore. I told Him that I just want to go somewhere where I could just have my baby in peace. I went on to say that I try to do what He asks of me. I try to bring joy to others, even

though I know that I have nothing to be happy about. I share the Gospel to help others in any way I can, but as soon as I get home... pain. Heartbreak.

"It saddens me to say not my family alone causes it. I have no friends. My family doesn't speak to me. And well... I just couldn't live a life of pain and suffering anymore. I can't even count as to how many times my heart's been broken. I think the Holy Spirit just got tired of mending it back together to be broken again."

By the way, nothing could be further from the Truth. The Lord is always healing and mending!

She goes on here to say, "More than ever I just wish the people responsible for doing such damage to me would realize I did nothing but love them... and forgive them.

"Even when I was hurting the most. I wish they'd know that as they go to bed, I stay up and pray for them, instead of wishing bad on them. But yet, the great and mighty Yahweh has not taken away the pain they have caused me.

"And yet, I lie on my bed each day, wondering what could of been or what might be, if someone just realized my loneliness. My fear, my dying by the hands of my father."

And here she broke down in tears while she was writing this.

"...But this, what I told Him (God) I know it doesn't sound like I have much faith or trust. But sometimes even the strongest of men cry like little babies when they are hurt.

"People in the army cry when they have to see the guys they trained with or got close to die. Everyone has their moments of crying. And today I'm writing not all, but some of my feelings to you. I'm unable to put all into words...

"If only. If only the Lord would take me to Heaven right now I'd collapse into His arms and cry. Life wasn't really promising to me. A broken heart is only something Jesus can fix, because man can only fix it half-way.

"I don't know what my stance in life is, or what I mean to the few people I'm close to. But if the rapture would come now, I'd go and never look back on what a miserable life I've had. I just wanted to share this with you—not to hurt you or make you cry..."

Which she did...

"...just like I am doing at the moment. I'd really wish right now that the Lord would give you a message for me. It would just heal part of my pain.

"Anyways. This is the rhemas that I got."

So. I always love it when the Lord breaks in and starts speaking. But He hasn't quite done that yet here. I'm always very, very reticent to ask Him about anyone, because the devil is all too happy to oblige me and start speaking to me about someone. When I'm attached to them, you know. And I feel for them. It's difficult. It's very difficult to get a clear message that's free from any kind of bias.

So, I prefer the Lord speaks to me independently without asking about a soul. Because I don't want to invent something and put the Lord's Name behind it. I just don't trust it.

And that goes for dreams, too, guys. If you ask for the Lord to give you a dream about something, be careful if you get a dream about that. It may be from the enemy, because he knows that we want a sign or a dream - and he may give us one. So, discern it very carefully.

Okay. So, moving on, these were her rhemas:

#1 Pride is what defiles self-will.

Well, what that means is pretty obvious. But it's the idea that wanting something for ourselves, apart from God, brings about an attitude of Pride. Self-will and Pride are very closely linked together, because self-will asserts that It knows what's best, rather than God. And so, It wants to dictate to God.

And her second one was:

#2 the mark of a true champion is to stand up to punishment and still become victorious.

And I want to say here, she is a champion! If she can pray for these people when they do these things to her, that's champion material. That's a very, very precious soul that's called to a high calling.

And she also got a rhema about St. Cuthbert and Psalm 15.

So, this is what I told her.

"Pride is so easy to fall into when you are wounded or rejected. It's a survival posture when people tell you that you are nothing. Your mind rises up with the help of the devils of course, to declare that you ARE something. And then you find things to accuse them of. We find fault with them and want to hurt them in return."

Now, I'll tell you, I have a mean streak. And that's my mean streak right there. When someone attacks me, immediately the thoughts rush into my mind about how I can attack them or get even with them. This has been a part of my flesh I've had to REALLY crucify and put down. This is what the enemy does. He wants to disorient you and strip you of your calling and your destiny. So, he puts you down, so you think you can't survive. You can't do anything. He puts you down. And he uses people around you to do it! Very often family members. And then, that

causes me to react to them by finding fault with them and saying to myself, "Well, yeah. So, I've got this little problem, but look at all the things that are wrong with you!"

And that's judgment and that opens the door WIDE for every demon you can think of. Judgment is a huge door-opener.

So, the devil sets you up. He causes us to want to judge other people, put them down, because they've hurt us.

And then I continued here, and said, "It is a fact that Rejection brings in a demon of Rebellion. You see, Satan is out to steal your destiny. And in order to do that, he has to strip you down to nothing. And in the process of doing that, he builds you up in the area he wants to divert you into, so you will react and go the way he wants you to go with your life—even suicide.

"Precious," I continued, "the Lord will work with you, but you must ask Him to take away all pride from you. And to look at others as better than yourselves, even though their behavior is contrary to that.

"One of the symptoms of Pride is self-will, thinking that you know better than others. That you are better equipped to make decisions than they are. 'It's not just.'

"And that's not all. It is also complaining against God, who has put you into this family for a reason—which may be their salvation, learning mercy, kindness and forgiveness. The Lord may allow the baby to be born into your family environment and it may change them. We don't know what He has in mind. But whatever it is, it is far above what you or I are thinking.

"You are looking at the quicksand all around you. He is looking at the salvation of souls, how He is training you in humility, submission and forming you to be completely His.

"In the monastic life, the Superior of the convent may be wrong in what they say, do or in attitude, but they are still responsible for the souls in the monastery. And they are many times led by God, although what they ask others to do may seem contrary to a holy life."

We just don't know how God is steering a person. So, while we're busy saying, 'Well, you should be doing this. You should be doing that, you should be leading or guiding this way or that way.' While we're busy doing that, God is trying to get through to that person what He really wants them to do. For us to judge and make suggestions not only puts us in the judge's seat—which the Lord abhors. He doesn't want ANYONE in His seat. But also, it's causing you to fall into judgment, which opens a door for demons for you. So, Judgment is something we want to stay totally clear of.

"In a family, the mother and father are the head and God gives them wisdom on how to raise their children. If they are making serious mistakes, all you can do is pray that God will give them

more wisdom. Pray much for both of your parents that somehow Holy Spirit will get into their thinking and they'll do the right thing for a change."

And I tell people who are about to be married—you're gonna die to yourself. He's gonna die to himself, and you're gonna die to yourself. And God is going to reform you into one flesh and heart, one mind, one body. So, be ready to die if you get married. Be ready to die. Because there's things in you that will HAVE to die. And some people who wanted to be in monasteries find that when they get married, it's not any different. There's still a Head to the family, which is the man. And they still have to work their way around that and be obedient and supportive of their husband.

And vice versa. Men have to be taking very good care of the women. And that means, instead of a nice fast car, you trade it in for a van! You know? Instead of being able to sleep soundly all night, you walk the baby and burp the baby in the middle of the night because she's exhausted. You die to yourself. Things have to change when you get married.

So, monastic life and married life can be very similar in many ways.

I went on to say, "When we complain about our circumstance, we are complaining against God, because He's the One who deliberately put you there. It would be so much better for you if you could cooperate with your Cinderella status (in other words, ashes and dust and rags) and not fight against it or want to escape it. This is the high road to sanctity. More than anything, I want to see you live to the fullest and fulfill God's will. You dreaming of what you could have been is a lie from Satan to make you reject the reality of your life.

"The very best posture is to pray and ask for God to deliver you from evil. Deliver you from a life you don't have the strength to live OR give you the grace you need to endure this persecution. What the Lord has placed you in is the best possible situation for you for the time being... if you rise above your flesh and wanting to escape their tormenting actions and words.

"How does one do this? Be united so closely to Jesus that no one else in the world matters to you, and their opinions or actions have no effect on you. Only HE has an effect on you and HE lives in you. HE stands straight and tall in you and nothing THEY can do can possibly hurt you.

"The only way you can be hurt is if you agree with them and buy into their lies. Or you react in the flesh. Hard as it is to do, your survival lies in cleaving to the Lord with all your heart, all your strength and mind, and loving Him and your neighbor as yourself.

"He knows how you have been made and what you are capable of and what kind of grace He is willing to give you to endure this situation and come out on top. In essence, your family is helping you detach from the world and attain true holiness, in being able to cleave and be in complete union with Jesus and rejecting the shallow ways of the world.

"It's as though you must live in two realities. The passing one—where your flesh is alive. And the eternal one—where your flesh will eventually be glorified.

"This is also where the loneliness will stop. I was an only child, so I know loneliness. But I have found that, because I was alone so much and left alone in a single parent family, that I found my amusement and life in things outside of myself. And I can't tolerate noise, but easily tolerate silence and prayer.

"And this is to my advantage. The Lord was forming me even then. Most people cannot stand silence. They live in a constantly talking, moving, acting world and that prevents them from going deeper into themselves and into their relationship with God. So, you actually are being pushed into a place of total dependence on God by the circumstances in your living situation.

"People who live this way have less problems than those who are constantly influenced by their peers and really don't know their own selves very well at all."

And you know, there's a point. As an only child and a single parent family, I wondered what it would be like to have sisters and brothers. And now that I'm in ministry, I find out all about having sisters and brothers! And the tremendous effect they can have on a soul, and how their lives can be warped by what sisters and brothers have to say. And manipulated and criticized. I mean, the support of family unity is wonderful, but let's face it. It's not all about love and support. There's a whole lot of stress and friction in families over different things. And that definitely has an effect on our formation as a person, and as a personality.

"Sometimes if we try to get out of where we are, we go from BAD to WORSE, because we are not protected when we step out from God's covering. Which no matter how repressive it is, is still better than what could happen if we rebel. You can be sure that demons of Rebellion have built a stronghold in you and are constantly feeding you lies, bitterness, self-hatred, ingratitude—and when the Lord is ready to deliver you out of this situation, He will do it. Especially if you are praying and offering your sufferings for your parents and hateful siblings.

"Honey, I don't want to discourage you, but somehow you must get an overview of your life in God and ask Him, 'Why am I here in this family? Please explain this to me, Lord. Help me to see the good and be grateful. Give me the moral strength to survive in this brutal environment. I can't do it without You, Lord. You are all I have.'

"A prayer like that is very pleasing to Him and He may begin to open your eyes. Listen very carefully, because He will open your eyes.

"#2 'The mark of a true champion is to stand up to punishment and still become victorious.' Well, I have told you before that God has something truly great for your life and He is preparing you to stand when everyone else falls apart.

"Perhaps it will be the Rapture. They will remember how long-suffering you were for them. Your whole life lived until that very last moment will become a living testimony of love and forgiveness and convict them of their vile and condemning ways.

"The question that defines the sheep from the goats is, 'Did you Love?' Because if they loved, they fed the poor, clothed the homeless, visited the sick, visited prisons. They were kind and forgiving, and went on missions to bring Christ to people. If they did none of those things, they will be standing with the goats. But your job is to stand up and be a true champion in Charity, Love and Forgiveness over those who are beating you.

"And the third rhema you got was St. Cuthbert. His feast days, by the way, are March 20th. Also August 31st and September 4th.

"The earliest biographies concentrate on the many miracles that accompanied even his early life. But he was evidently very persistent and always traveling. A priest spreading the Christian message to remote villages, and also able to impress royalty and nobility. His style of life was austere, and when he was able to, he lived the life of a hermit, though still receiving many visitors.

"And I have to say here that, in an environment such as yours, Dear—you become a hermit, so to speak. Because you're tucked into yourself. You're not able to really mix with everything outside of yourself, because of the hostility. So, you tuck in to yourself.

"His fame for piety, diligence, and obedience quickly grew. He spent much time among the people, ministering to their spiritual needs, carrying out missionary journeys. His asceticism was complemented by his charm and generosity to the poor, and his reputation for gifts of healing and insight led many people to consult him, gaining him the name of 'Wonder Worker of Britain,' preaching, and performing miracles.

"After Cuthbert's death, numerous miracles were attributed to his intercession and to intercessory prayer near his remains.

"According to Bede's life of the saint, when Cuthbert's sarcophagus was opened eleven years after his death, his body was found to have been perfectly preserved or incorrupt. This apparent miracle led to the steady growth of Cuthbert's posthumous culture, to the point where he became the most popular saint of Northern England. Numerous miracles were attributed to his intercession and to intercessory prayer near his remains.

"Now. Sometimes, when you get a Rhema with a saint on it, there is something in their lives that parallels yours. Or is important for you to read or understand for encouragement. Or, it may be through the Holy Spirit you are being offered an intercessor. Someone to intercede for you. The Great Cloud does pray for and intercede for us on Earth and it is a great privilege to have one offer to take you under their wing.

"The fourth rhema was Psalm 15:

Lord, who may dwell in your sacred tent? Who may live on your holy mountain? The one whose walk is blameless, who does what is righteous, who speaks the truth from their heart; whose tongue utters no slander, who does no wrong to a neighbor, and casts no slur on others; who despises a vile person but honors those who fear the Lord; who keeps an oath even when it hurts, and does not change their mind; who lends money to the poor without interest; who does not accept a bribe against the innocent. Whoever does these things will never be shaken.

"I made a song from this. to help me with my bad attitudes. The song is "Who May Dwell?" Which is also Psalm 15. It's an attitude check. If you are able to pray and care about those who persecute you, you are doing very, very well. But if in truth, bitterness has taken up a place in your heart, even the tiniest seed can affect your entire life. Your attitude will destroy you.

"I'm not saying it's easy, but the one thing the devil wants to do is steal your destiny from you. So, he has set up ways to hurt you, permanently. He wants to warp your personality so you will never fulfill your destiny. And this means causing you to be bitter about your life, so that a root of bitterness will contaminate your thinking and feeling.

"I can see, Dear One, that this has already happened to you. So, the challenge is to be a living saint and truly, from the heart, reject all bitterness. And ask God to remove these seeds and trees and vines and roots of bitterness in your heart.

"God is the One who is responsible for you being born into this family, and most likely, He did get your permission before you came to Earth. So, the challenge is to work with Him in what He wants to accomplish through you for your family and for your destiny. He makes no mistakes and He never puts us in a situation where we cannot survive. His grace is always accomplishing His ends—that is, IF the soul will cooperate.

"Psalm 15 is a call to high holiness. It really takes a lot to put down your flesh and not get discouraged. You are living with a group of people who do not know God or His ways or they would never be abusive. However, the Lord put you there for a reason. Perhaps even to save their souls.

"Please listen to this song: "All He Says I Am" by Cody Karnes, who is Kari Jobe's husband now. I think it's really going to help you get a handle on who you are in God's eyes. I believe it will speak to your heart and help you navigate these treacherous waters.

"I'm praying for you, with all my love."

Clare.

So, dear family of Heartdwellers. That's what I've been busy doing. I've got two or three more of these letters that I want to share with you, with different people and different issues.

But as you can see, what she's going through, all of us have gone through in one form or another. It's just very, very severe and there is a silver lining to this cloud. And there is a rainbow. It's just discovering what is God's will in the situation.

How can I cooperate with what You've allowed in my life, Lord? How can I rise above it and put my flesh and the devil under my feet?

And it's a training. A very difficult one. But. We're standing with you, Dear Ones that are suffering these things. We're standing with you and we pray for you and hope that you will not only grow in sanctity, but will be delivered out of the circumstances that are so painful for you.

I wanted to make one short announcement. I've been reading two books by John Ramirez: "Armed and Dangerous" and "Unmasking the Devil". And I highly recommend these books. I'm going to formulate a new binding prayer based on what he teaches in these books. Because he certainly knows how the demonic realm works. The hierarchies and everything else. He knows what to target. So, there'll be a new binding prayer coming out in the not-too-distant future.

I want to thank you for your prayers. And tell you Ezekiel is doing very, very well. He's wearing me out, as a matter of fact! He's doing so well. And so excited about life and so busy.

We do come under attack still, but not anything like what was going on when he was really sick. Things are moving along beautifully. Thank you so much for your prayers. And your support of the Channel. We are so appreciative. Thank you for your kindness.

God bless you.

A Hostile Conversation Turns to Sucker Punch: Letter

May 7, 2018



Lord Jesus. Thank you for leading and guiding us. And thank you for Your unconditional love and the way that You come back against the lies and condemnation that the enemy splatters all over us. You come back and clear the air to show us how great Your love is for us. Thank you, dear Lord.

Well, true to form, my dear Heartdwellers, another dear soul was sucker punched today. And I believe the letter I wrote to her and the message God gave her will help everyone who hears it.

There must be a wave of condemnation being unleashed on the Body of Christ right now. Well, we can sure take that for granted—that's the modus operandi of the Enemy, for sure. But still, it seems like it's a little bit heavier than normal. Like a BIG wave, meant to shut us down.

But we must fight off those lies with the Words of Our Lord. With His promises. And Greater is He that is in us than he who is in the world. No greater love has any man than to give His life for His friends. We are justified by the Blood of the Lamb, not by our works. Yet we do have the obligation to live for Him and continually put our flesh under our feet.

My dear friend, who I will call Lanie for the sake of anonymity, who has some social/mental challenges, got caught up in a trap when she began a dialogue about God with a lady on Facebook. And she asked searching questions about God. I don't know this woman's intentions, and I do not know Laney's behavior was, but it ended up in an argument with the woman telling her she was doomed to Hell. This didn't sit very well with her at all. She went into a panic and called me in a state of hysteria.

Dear ones, never, never, ever engage someone in an argument over religion. Unless who you are talking to is truly interested, kind and using Scripture, you really can't trust who you converse with. When something very negative is suggested, it is time to recognize you are not talking to a person anymore. Something within them or behind them has paired up with Satan to hurt you. They might be starting this argument to amuse themselves or damage the other person. They could even be a troll who is targeting you because you seem vulnerable.

The Scriptures are so clear on this point, "Don't have anything to do with foolish and stupid arguments, because you know they produce quarrels. And the Lord's servant must not be quarrelsome but must be kind to everyone, able to teach, not resentful." 2 Tim 2:23-24

And I think a lot of us who have been walking with the Lord already know, if things turn hostile, the person is NOT really interested in knowing the Truth. They're just defending their position. And it's a waste of time at that point. There'll be another time when the Lord will reach in and touch them, but for now, I just take it as a waste of time and I disengage myself from the conversation.

This woman had Laney believing she was doomed to Hell and didn't belong to Jesus, and she called me crying hysterically, wanting to know if God really loved her and was she really going to be taken and go with Jesus?

We talked for a little while and basically said the same things to her that are in this message. Then Jesus began speaking to her in His typically tender voice.

You see, she lives in an apartment building with other mentally challenged people, and it gets very trying at times. But she is always there to help others, to feed people on the street, to pray for them and do what she can to relieve them of their suffering on the streets of Vancouver.

So, here is my counsel to her.

"My dearest daughter, I know who you are! You belong to Jesus and only Jesus. And you opened the door to get a sucker punch by engaging this woman, thinking you could have a

rational conversation with someone who poses as a Christian, but in reality, is not behaving as a Christian.

"Honey, you mustn't ever argue with someone over God; it is a set-up from Satan to bring you down.

"First of all, a Christian woman would build you up—not accuse you, and if you started to get snarky with them, they would excuse themselves and not go any further in the conversation.

"This woman was sent by Satan to disturb and hurt you, and by contending with her, you opened the door for demons of Fear, Rage, Depression, Condemnation to come in. So, in the Name of Jesus, I rebuke you, demons of Fear, Rage, Depression, and Condemnation. Leave now in Jesus Christ's Name. Go to His feet and never return.

"And Dearest, you can repeat this prayer. Now pray for the Lady... 'Forgive her, Jesus, she doesn't know what she's doing.' Forgive and pray for her, always. Don't allow that kind of thing to stick to you. It's poison! It doesn't hurt them, but it hurts you. She may very well have been a Satanist that saw your name and decided to take you on, finding you on Facebook.

"Within the first 10-15 minutes, if a person starts quarreling or pushing buttons, they are just looking for a fight to entertain themselves with. Politely excuse yourself and SHUT THEM DOWN."

Lord, what would you say to Laney?

"My precious little one. You are so little and so precious to Me, that I have no words to tell you what wonderful things are laid up for you in Heaven. For when I was hungry, you fed Me. When I was sick and My dishes were dirty, you washed them. When I was cold, you gave Me a blanket and hot coffee. When I was lost, you helped Me find My way. There are so many little things like that you have done every day that I couldn't list them all here. This is what the Christian walk is made up of. You are one who resembles Me, My Daughter.

"You are My little knight in shining armor in your neighborhood. You've cared for Me every time you saw suffering. When you gave yourself to the needs of the poor around you, every time, I added more and more things to the mansion in Heaven I am preparing for you. In this place, you'll have all your favorite animals to play with and even some you didn't know existed. It is a wonderland I will soon take you to, and your animals are all waiting for you eagerly, with great love and expectation."

And that's been my experience, guys. When I come to Heaven, my animals are so happy to see me!

Going on, Jesus said, "Not just your pets, but many other animals that on this Earth died and needed a human friend in Heaven to love—and they CHOSE you.

"Your supposed lack of faith in Me, I have covered when I shed My blood on Calvary. You have survived the darkest family life and come out praying for your parents. Most who lived like you did, curse their parents. But not you! You pray and care for them, in spite of the brutal ways they cut into your soul. You are this way because YOU BELONG TO ME.

"Yes, Laney, you are MINE. And I cannot wait to have you with Me for all eternity and to show you all the wonders I've created to delight your soul. And as you eat from the trees along the River of Life, the fruit that heals and the leaves. And drink from the Living Water. All the evil things done to you, still warping your heart, will leave you forever, not to be remembered. All the wounded places will be healed. And for the first time since you left Heaven as a mere baby, you will be made whole and perfect and free—a freedom you have never known.

"You and I will fly to the coastlands of Heaven, soar through the clouds, swim beside the porpoises, fly with the birds. And we'll go exploring together, and on your very own horse you will ride. And I will ride My horse with you.

"What beautiful things are awaiting you, My tiny little queen! I honor all you have done for Me in the poor. I never forget a thing; all is written in the Books of Heaven.

"Now I will ask of you a simple request. Do as Clare has asked you to do. Listen to this soaking music, and as you listen, I will speak to you through every song. You cannot hear Me, because your spiritual ears have been so traumatized, you've shut them tight. But I will enter into your heart through this music and you will come to know how much in love with you I am.

"I would ask of you another favor, dear one. I do live inside of you and I hate horror and violence. Sweetheart, when you listen and watch these things, because I am inside of you, I must hear them and watch them, too. They are so hurtful to Me and inspire hurtful behavior in others on Earth.

"Not only that, but demons enter through your eye-gate and ear-gate, and later they torment you with nightmares and fantasies that are evil. I cannot stop them from coming in, because you of your own free will have chosen to listen to them. I will never transgress your free will. So, if you want these horrible things to stop, you must shut the door to them and never watch them again.

"There are plenty of Christian movies, well done, that will encourage you. Plenty of Christian music that will also minister and heal you. What you listen to now and watch is actually making you physically sick. You have tried so many ways to heal your body, but none of them bring results—because the illnesses you have come from the demonic world and what you have allowed into your body by watching these horror movies.

"Laney, will you stop for Me? Will you realize that I, too, must see what you are seeing and it makes Me sick at heart that this is happening to you, even without your knowledge? But it is happening to you, with your consent. Shut the door to evil and I will begin to heal you.

"Put your music on a playlist, as Clare suggests. Put it on 'shuffle' and allow Me to romance you with My feelings for you by picking a song I want to sing to you. You can count on it. If a song comes up, it's because I chose it for you, to tell you who you are to Me. Just the same way I did when you heard the song 'I'm Your Angel.' You knew I was speaking directly to you. Please be aware and believe; when you put that playlist on shuffle, I AM THERE. And I will choose the song that most fits My feelings about you in that moment.

"My precious Laney, the devil is very clever and he inhabits many of the people you live with. I am asking you to be more careful what and who you expose yourself to.

"Ask Me, using the Bible Promises, if you should answer the phone or the door. Learn how to hold people back from using you by praying and asking Me to intervene, 'Jesus, do you want me to answer the door? Or stand back and not answer it?' Then, do as I suggest, and pray for those at your door. If you are not to open the door, simply pray and ask Me to send them away—and I will.

"Not everyone you run to help, Laney, is sent by Me. Many are sent by the devil and you, yourself, have to learn how to draw the line and say, 'no.'

"There are more reasons than I can count why I am so in love with you. You resemble Me very much. You are looked down upon, you are poor, you are kind and generous, you pray for your enemies. You pray for My servants Clare and Ezekiel. And do you know? Your sweet, innocent, sincere prayers are partly responsible for Ezekiel's healing? Yes, I heard you and I saw how you questioned if I even cared or was listening. But I moved on your behalf and granted them a very sweet blessing and healing because of your prayers.

"I know you feel as though you cannot trust Me. But no matter. I trust YOU to take care of a poor man on the street. I trust you to love your animals and pray for them. I trust you to pray and listen to Clare and Ezekiel. I trust you to stay away from unclean things. I trust you in so many ways...

"So, you see? Trust is not only one way. You may not trust Me, because the people who were supposed to represent Me did evil things. But I trust you, My Little One, and I know if I send you a hurting soul—you will do something to make their day better.

"In time, Daughter, you will come to both know and trust Me. But for now, just watch how people are being blessed through you, even in the little things. And know that I am right there with you at your side, watching you. And I am PROUD of you. You will be in Heaven with Me and we will live happily ever after.

"Save this letter and go back over it. These are My promises to you. And look for Me at your right hand. I am always there."

That was the end of His message.

She wrote me back, and she said: "Thank you. That email made me cry again, but not as hard, and for the precisely opposite reason I was crying before.

"Tears started falling again when I read this: *'It is a wonderland I will soon take you to, and your animals are all waiting for you eagerly, with great love and expectation. Not just your pets, but many other animals that on this Earth died and needed a human in Heaven to love. And they CHOSE you.'*

Then she said, "Thank you, Mama Clare, and thank you, Jesus. I will try hard not to watch horror. I will stay away from the ones that are obvious Horror. Can you ask Jesus, Mama Clare, if I can still sometimes watch Terminator 2: Judgment Day? That is my favorite movie. It's not about monsters or demons, but in the future. The machines humans build become self-aware and turn on the humans. It is more of a thriller."

Well, my dearest, I think I can answer that without asking... And I don't ask Him for words. I allow Him to speak as He wishes to me. If I ask, I may get a false word, so I am very careful to let Him say what He wants to.

You see, those thriller movies do release chemicals in your body that get you 'high,' in a manner of speaking. And they distract you away from everyday pain and boredom. However, if they are about hurting others and destruction, it pains me to see them.

She continued, "Before I go to sleep, I have to go to the Independent Grocery and buy yogurt tubes and hand them out to the poor. There are 8 in a box and they are on sale right now for 1 dollar a box. I will do that now.

"Your message lifted up my spirits, Mama Clare. Thank you."

Aww... That was so sweet. It's encouraging to get a reply like that.

My dear Heartdwellers, some of you are still looking for some way to make a difference in the world. You can make a difference by writing to people you know are hurting. The Lord will at times speak right through you onto the pages of your letter. You will even feel the signature of the Holy Spirit; it will be quiet peace and joy that you touched someone with Jesus and their pain was eased.

You can do all of this, because He lives in you. So, I am asking you, be faithful to counsel and comfort the hurting. Then you will resemble Jesus more and more every day and He will see you clearly when He comes looking for His Bride. You will stand out among millions, because you have His Heart.

I love you all. Thank you for your prayers. Please do pray for us. We still come under attack and it unseats us at times from doing what He wants us to do with our time.

We need your prayers. Ezekiel is maintaining his healing, but I must tell you the enemy hates him with a vengeance and continues to attack his body—but in bizarre ways.

A pain here... I lay hands on him and it moves to over there, another place. I place hands on that, and again it jumps and moves to another place. There is no rhyme or reason, they just do. It is disheartening to see him doing so well and then get an attack, out of the blue, unrelated to anything from before—just strange, stabbing pains.

We are looking into learning more about these attacks and how to fend them off, when it is God's will, and I will be sharing that with you as we find out more.

But two people I recommend you read are Dawna de Silva (that name is spelled Dawna) and John Ramirez. I have not read everything they have written, but I can tell you they are very effective in dealing with demons—so I do recommend them for that.

Last night, I ran across an article that talked about Kim Clement's pre-mature death. And the one speaking about it said that she believed there were not enough people praying to cover him. That could be maybe because he didn't talk about the attack that he was under.

Carol and I are thinking about that, in respect to Ezekiel, even though we are little nobodies. Still—the dynamics, if true, could be the same.

So, keep praying for us as we get on our feet and move forward. May the Lord's precious guidance be heard clearly in your ears and heart every day.

Love you all.

Curses Turned to Crosses & How the Enemy Steals Time

May 11, 2018



The Lord is giving me strength and wisdom. Thank you, Dear Jesus, that You're teaching us how the enemy operates and making us stronger every day. Amen.

Well, my precious Heartdwellers, pardon me. I have had a serious computer issue—in fact, ISSUES—one after another, making it so hard for me to record messages. and even get my bearings. Because I have several messages lined up for you.

Well, tomorrow, the computer problem will be solved and so will my back-up system, so this will NOT happen again.

In the meantime, I have been struggling with feelings of failure... Can anyone relate to that? Then I found out that was one of the curses my dear enemies had laid on me. And the Lord allowed it, because He needed suffering for Israel, Iran and Syria.

By the way, Ezekiel is coming along slowly, and it's such a joy to see him engaged in creative work.

Even after prayer, I was so loaded down with frustrations, a list would have taken all day for me to repeat., I just sat and cried out to the Lord. I was half-way into my communion service when He began speaking to me...

He began, *"You are not My Failure. You are My Queen. I honor you. I love you. I believe in you and this is only a temporary storm for the good of your nation. Clare, without this suffering, combined together with all the others on this Channel and around the world, we would be steeped in war right now.*

"Yes, the threats of war have been great, even as spoken of. But greater is He that is in you than he that is in the world. And you have given yourself to Me without conditions. And I needed this from you, My Darling."

I thought of something I maybe should have not done and He interrupted me, *"Let's not talk about guilt right now. Let's talk about what is good and right.*

"You are doing your job and you will do it even better in the weeks to come. You are part of the Cyreanean's Army of Intercessors: reluctant to suffer until the sweetness of My Cross touches the deepest part of your soul, and your heart is united with Mine in the work that must yet be done. You are part of those who stand in the gap and carry heavy, messy crosses.

"Your enemies want you to think you are a failure. They wish you were! Then they would be rewarded by their master. But far from it. Everyone who loves this Channel is in the Cyreanean's army, and we are making a difference and swinging the tide from death and destruction to negotiation and settlements, deals, pacts, stop-gap measures. And holding at bay the third world war.

"Beloved, you have fallen so far in your confidence in Me. Come back to Me, Clare, and let Me re-establish your authority, your place, and your standing. The enemy relentlessly persecutes you, you grow weary and I relentlessly protect you.

"However, there are times such as these where I need that deep, heart-suffering, that I may make ends meet between even nations and peoples.

"You cannot afford to be distracted away from Me, in your time with Me."

Guilty as charged, Lord. Once I get started on e-mails and comments, I can't stop. And before I know it, it is 10 hours into my day. So, please forgive me if you don't hear from me, dear Heartdwellers. I am having to cut back.

And then there's the poor trolls, who pose as hopeless sinners... when in fact they don't see that it's more than a pose; it's the real deal. They ARE hopeless sinners! And I do so want to help them, because it's never hopeless with the Lord. But from now on, it will be from my prayers more than from my letters.

You see how clever they are? They know that if I feel overwhelmed with correspondence, it will bring me down and eat away at my time. It's quite an amusing game we play. I am honest about my trials, so all of you can relate and see how good Jesus is—and they take notes and make assignments to torment me even more in those areas. I discover who and what they truly are, and share it with you. And you take notes on them and how they play you.

Funny, isn't it? God turns everything to good. They haven't gotten it yet!!!

Well, the Lord began to address my Overwhelm keeping me from Him, which was yet another curse.

"My precious little family," He said. "When you are going along fairly well and all of a sudden, distractions come from every nook and cranny and pile up on you to the point where you feel you have to answer e-mails, put out brush fires, etc., etc. RED FLAG. The enemy has cursed you with Overwhelm and Distractions. Being Sick at Heart, Failure and all things deflating and discouraging. Rally up with ME, My dear ones! Come back to your prayer closets and soak yourself in My love and healing. Do something physical to blow off the stress—like walking or swimming. Put on some positive music and KEEP GOING!"

On that note, I really like Mandisa. Although she is not quite my style in music, she sure knows how to motivate and lift people up to the Lord. And I know that's the kind of music we need to hear when we're way down there, at least in the background for a while.

Jesus began again, "Without Me, you are a dried branch good only for the fire. You must abide in Me. You cannot let the enemy separate you from Me, because this is how He weakens you. You know all this, My love. Why do you let them do this to you? And that is a rhetorical question. I see all that goes on and how they hang one curse after another on you and My love burns them away. Don't grow discouraged by these curses I turn to crosses and later lift from your shoulders. Rather, rest in My arms, Clare. Lay back in My arms, knowing you are highly favored in My eyes, and by no means will evil overpower you, because you trust in Me.

"And that is why they engineer and lay traps to steal your prayer time. They know your strength comes from Me and if they can cause that tie to be weakened, they can weaken you."

Lord, it amazes me how you use evil for good, if we are willing to be patient and put all our trust in You.

“And I am amazed and deeply touched by your devotion and willingness to carry these crosses. Though they feel like failure, they are simply crosses I have allowed, that someday you will see were solid gold—and then they are coming off.

“My children, be aware that the devils are very clever and miss nothing. They miss nothing, because they get a beating if they do. So, you must all watch with great vigilance the directions you’re headed in each day, because they are so good at sidetracking you—especially with those closest to you that you love—and you feel you just can’t say ‘no’ to.

“I want you who are constantly saying ‘yes’—and yet it is seriously costing your relationship with Me. I want you to learn how to use the word, ‘NO.’ It doesn’t have to be rude. But it can be, ‘I’m sorry, dear, I can’t stop and do that for you right now, but later I will help you.’ Or, ‘You’ll have to find someone else, honey. I’m covered up over here. But I will say a prayer for you.’

“Many times, the enemy throws up problems to cause you to get involved in those around you. This is what they have done with Clare and Ezekiel. She goes to work; they attack him. She gets heartsick seeing him suffer (yes, heartsick is another curse) and is unable to do what she had planned to do for the night.

“Things have changed substantially in that area, but I want you to be aware that you are being stalked and plagued with the very same tactics.

“Part of this for her has been to teach her how to cope with adversity without losing her place or orientation. This has been a difficult and painful lesson, but she’s caught on. Now I want you to take a cue from her. This is how they play you. You have that time set apart; all of a sudden you get a call and have to change your plans. Or so you think.

“There are ways to inform relatives and friends that you’re not in the babysitting business during certain hours and days. And they just have to cope or change THEIR plans. Your plans belong to Me for the Kingdom of God. Mostly, their plans belong to the them, for the world and the kingdom of the world. This is how Satan gets you to compromise and lose ground.

“Don’t let him get away with it. Sooner or later, they are going to find out you are sold out to Me and that they come after Me. It’s a painful and challenging way to get control of your life back, but you need to assess how much your relationship with Me means to you. And the longer you put it off, the more ground you lose. Holy ground.

“Hearken to Me, My people, and don’t let the world steal our relationship away. Keep close to My heart and I will hold you tight. If you wiggle and squirm to get free and run with the world, I have no choice but to put you down and let you go. Therefore, be vigilant My loved ones. Be vigilant and pray for Clare and Ezekiel and their staff. The enemy truly hates them.”

Well, my computer is fixed and working again. Great things are starting up and we are reaching out as the Lord told us to do, to lengthen our tent pegs, because we are growing.

What a joy it is to see new life in the Spring! I have to tell you, Heartdwellers, wonderful things are happening in our family, as many of my children have come here to work with us, and it is beautiful how they are encountering the Lord in their work.

One thing that has been a great sign to all is Ezekiel's healing and diving back into music again. He was given a harp guitar and I can't wait to play the flute with him. He is quite an accomplished guitarist, with a real heart for Father God and Jesus. Ever since his sickness, his spiritual vision has become much more acute and accurate. Melodies are pouring out of him like water and his joy is contagious.

We are beginning a new YouTube channel called, "Peace of Heart, Dwelling Songs" It's not ready quite yet, so please don't get impatient with me. But we felt the need to begin one to really focus on music for bringing us all closer to the Lord. We wanted to do this on a separate channel, so we could have several playlists of different types of music, but all for glorifying the Lord. We will let you know when it's ready to view. You can pray for that.

Well, my dear Family, I want to share a letter with you from a pastor being plagued with failure by the enemy. And if the Lord is allowing it, there is a good reason, but that doesn't always make it easier. Rob wrote to me crying out for help.

And I sent him a quick reply.

He sent this back to me.

He began, "I didn't mean to come across so erratic in my comment. I just have been getting wave after wave of sickness, panic and discouragement. Being sick all the time is very tough way to live. When I feel good, I'm like a rocket. But I am having so many unexplained health issues it feels like I am losing my mind. Not to mention, when I go to church and during the week, I have the terrible panic attacks and my nerves are so shot. I feel every noise and bang like an earthquake."

This is interesting, because this really parallels with what was going on with Ezekiel. And it's definitely been a suffering for the nation in Rob's case. And also, demonic attacks. This is typical. And I've gotta tell you, Heartdwellers. If you're on this Channel, we get prayed against. YOU get prayed against, as well.

So... I like to have you here, but you'd better be strong spiritually. Because you're gonna get hit. This is exactly like the pattern of sicknesses that have hit Ezekiel in many different ways.

He goes on to say, "I feel every noise and bang like an earthquake. I am all my boys have and I'm only 39. But to be honest, some nights I wonder if I will die in my sleep. I know it has to be demonic..."

Yep. That's right.

"...it's just not natural sickness. Not just the multiple panic attacks and the deep loneliness, but monumental stress that is taking its toll.

"Also, there's the physical side. My body on the inside heats up and my hands feel like fire on my palms. I get pressure in my head and I have been having migraines weekly. I have also been having dreams that the doctor is telling me I am going to die. That I have terminal cancer."

I just want to take a moment here and mention that my daughter—my little grandson—was getting very, very sick. And we couldn't explain what it was. And her guardian angel told her that it was in his bedroom. So, she went in the bedroom and looked high and low. She couldn't figure out what it was. And she came back and said, "Please tell me. What is it?"

And he told her, "Lift up your bed. Life up your boy's bed."

So, she went and lifted it up. Underneath that bed was a huge spot of mold. And she had looked under that bed several times. But she'd never noticed the mold. When she cleaned it up, his migraines and unexplained fevers stopped.

So, that's definitely something to watch out for. Not only is it a spiritual attack, but they can be using something like mold. So, we want to watch out for that, as well.

When he talks about losing his mind, yeah. That's another thing the enemy wants to do. He definitely wants us to feel like we're losing our minds.

"More than once, the dreams were vivid. And I use the binding prayer. But I'm terrified of dying and going to Hell. I am terrified of something happening to my boys, or me not being around to take care of them. I am just buckling under the pressure. Feeling this way makes me feel so angry and irritable all the time, and my quality of life is so bad, it's effecting my boys and they deserve better than a sickly, irritable, angry dad.

"I have come a long way's with the Lord, but I struggle with loneliness and sometimes I fall with self-pleasure. It is so hard to go full steam ahead for the Lord when I can't hear Him or spend time with Him and I am ashamed all the time—so I avoid rhemas most of the time, as well.

"I am so scared of the doctor that I don't even want to go anymore. It's been 2 years. Lastly, I have been having lung issues. It started 2 days ago and it's like they are really burning, so I've been panicking. I asked for help, because I get so scared and don't want to die.

"I hate to bother you, but I been listening for 3 years almost now and I don't know what else to do.

"Well, I know this was an extremely long reply, but if I could stop panicking and feel better, I could accomplish so much more for the Kingdom. Plus, I need the Lord close and I am sure He is done with me.

"Well, thank you for the email. It made this terrible day a bit better. Please tell Jesus I love Him and I'm sorry I failed Him."

Wow. This is such a typical thing that's going on with him. People feeling like the Lord is 'done' with them. Oh, I know that one! I've been struggling with that recently. The condemnation is just so heavy on this soul. And there's just pounds of it being released on people. Everywhere. A wave of condemnation is sweeping across the world, and it's bringing people down. To the point where they feel alienated from the Lord.

Nothing could be further from the Truth. As I address this, I explain to him what I see happening. The other thing that he's saying, "I could accomplish so much more for the Kingdom if I were well."

Yeah... That's NOT the economy of Suffering. You have no idea what things were accomplished while you were suffering. I know that the Lord told Ezekiel that he was doing more for Him, and more for the Kingdom when he was sick than he'd done in his entire life in good health! So, that's pretty amazing.

So, I answered him, and I said: First of all, the Lord IS NOT DONE WITH YOU!! Second of all, He only gives these kinds of trials to his favorite servants. There is no explanation for this in 'normal' Christianity. You're going to have to go deeper.

First, I would read John Ramirez' book "Unmasking the Devil" and also "Armed and Dangerous". These two books have prayers for you to use against the demons. John knows his stuff and loves the Lord with all His heart.

But He's calling you deeper, Rob. You wouldn't be getting this kind of resistance if you were not a threat. You've been raised like most Christians, to think that God is displeased with you. LIE. LIE. LIE!

He stands at your right hand and cries over what you are suffering. He wants to help, to calm and love you, to restore you, to assure you and to use you. He is allowing trials right now, but they will come to an end at the appointed time.

All you can do is submit to them humbly and tell Him, "I love you, Jesus. If this is the cross You need me to carry, please give me the grace to do it. Please...." He loves this kind of submission to all He allows in your life.

I don't know who you are suffering for. (Except definitely the Nation. Your boys, your church. But God is using it to release more and more graces in the lives of others. The hardest part is loving and dying to oneself when we don't even know if we are bearing fruit.

(Boy, that IS rough!)

He promised that He will not allow you to be tried beyond your capacity to resist; that He will provide a way out. Right now, you may also be sharing and carrying Simon's Cross for America. Everything is SO critical for our nation! He needs every intercessor to carry a very heavy cross as a fast offering to reform this nation.

Whoever you are praying for is also getting gains from these trials. One thing John says is that Satan tries to strip you of your identity, so you will lose your destiny. If your destiny is to be a pastor, he will try to take it away from you.

The Lord may be calling you to teach your congregation to be transparent, by example. I know for one thing He is cleaning out any pride or vainglory by putting you so far down you can barely get up. He always cleans out His vessels unto honor before He fills them with the choicest wines. Pastors feel best when the status quo is not rocked. But that can spiritually stagnate the growth—true, spiritual growth—of your church.

One reason people love our Channel is they see themselves in my foolishness and then they see how much God loves me anyway. That's why I told you at the start: THE LORD IS NOT DONE WITH YOU. But He IS preparing you for new levels. He's cleaning out the old residue and bringing you down to the rock bottom, so He can raise you up and fill you with the finest wine.

And that point, I asked the Lord: Do You have a word for him, Jesus?

Jesus began, "Hold on for dear life, My Son. Hold on to Me with all you have. This will not go on forever. I am indeed cleaning out the old to make room for the new. Submit to the indignancy of these trials with FAITH that I have allowed them for your spiritual growth. Do not be ashamed to share your struggles with those you pastor. They need to be jarred out of complacent Christianity and get real. The devil is fighting for keeps, and what you go through, your flock will also go through. So, you are paving the way. And as you handle your trials, so too will they handle theirs.

"I am asking you to lead, not by being crushed into oblivion—but by being honest about the attacks and rising above them with FAITH that I am with you and will not allow you to be tried beyond your capacity. You do not know your capacity until you reach your end. And since I am continually supporting you, there is always a safety net under your 'end.'

"Rise up and know that I am with you. Draw your trusted prayer warriors together and be honest with them. Have them hold you up in prayer and fasting and DO NOT, UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, RECEIVE A WORD THAT I AM DISPLEASED WITH YOU. LIE. LIE. LIE. I am highly

pleased with you, and therefore I am preparing you for the next level of ministry. But first, the old leaven must come out. And for that, there is much humbling.

"I am not upset with your falls. Rather, I forgive you and hold you by your right hand to help you get up again. People who think this is chastisement are misunderstanding My ways. Rather, I am pruning you, so you may bring forth more fruit."

And that was the end of His message to Rob.

And I want to mention here, too. The devils give you all kinds of lying symptoms, to make you think you have a terrible disease. They want you to go into agreement with that, so they can plant it in your body. So, you have to resist that with everything you have, and call those lying symptoms OUT. And not fall for them. Because that's what they're trying to do. Even through the nightmares, they are trying to get you to agree that you're very, very sick, to open the door for sickness.

Also, Rob, so many are going through—this just like Ezekiel. And I have shared openly on our Channel all about that. And they have nothing but more love and compassion for me, and relate to what I am suffering in their own sufferings.

I highly recommend that you listen to Kari Jobe's song: "Here" & "It's all about You" by Charlotte Laystrom. "Oh, Daddy God" by Dominic Chin. And "Prevail" by Freddy Haylor. "Save Me" by Gateway. Another Gateway song, "You Are For Me". That's a wonderful song by Kari Jobe. "All He Says I Am" by Cody Carnes. And "Empty Fears" by me. It's on my playlist: Clare's Music on YouTube.

These songs will minister to you, sweetheart. Let me know how you are doing.

Also, if there is any—and I mean ANY—tiny speck of judgment or unforgiveness against anyone: ministers on the net, your dad, your congregation. ANYONE. RENOUNCE IT!! Repent for any judgment and renounce it. Keep your ears open to Holy Spirit in case He needs to get your attention. Sometimes we open doors for demons by judgment or a critical spirit.

We will all be praying for you dearest. Love, Clare.

Well, I sent that out and the next day I got a beautiful reply from him. It started out:

"PRAISE THE LORD!!!!!!

"Thank you soooooo much for what you did on my behalf. Not only did the Lord renew my strength and HEAL MY BODY INSTANTLY. He broke the chains of worthlessness that have plagued and tormented me all my life. I am so honored and grateful for what you did for me."

Sweetheart, I didn't do anything but just give you what the Lord gave me. So, ALL the gratitude goes to Him for sure!

He continued, "And I am not alone. Not only is Jesus with me in a major way, all the people that prayed for me truly made me feel not alone anymore. I am so thankful, and sobbed as I read every word. I am so happy, it's indescribable. I know there will be other trials and suffering, but I have truly found my Jesus. I want to tell you that.

"Please tell everyone that the Lord has intervened. God Bless You and I pray for you and Carol and Ezekiel and the Heartdwellers and Sherry. I love you all so much. Rob."

That's a beautiful letter. And he's so welcome. And it all comes from the Lord. And I'm continually amazed how the Lord uses my ashes to turn things beautiful! It's so amazing.

Well, my dear Family. Again, I want to thank you for supporting us and taking care of us. And for your prayers, especially. I hope you're all rejoicing with me over Ezekiel. And you're gonna be hearing some of his music, soon. We will see to that!

The Lord bless you, Heartdwellers. I am so blessed to have such a wonderful Family.

When You Fall, I Am With You—Because I Love You

May 18, 2018



The Lord is our strong tower in times of adversity. And He continually protects us from all things that are not going to bring about good in our lives at some point.

This morning, I awoke to three readings from different books I use—and the readings were about tragedy. I couldn't imagine what it meant, but I went straight into a communion service and prayed my heart out for all of us to be protected.

Of course, in times like that our imaginations run wild. So, I wasn't in the greatest place after I received communion.

However, the Lord kindly came running to my side to comfort and reassure me. And my rhema cards were, "Be at Peace. Let nothing frighten or upset you." And "Perverse counsels separate a man from God." As well as "May the Lord bless you and keep you. May He show His Face to you and be merciful to you. May He turn His countenance to you and give you peace. May the Lord bless you, my Beloved." Well, I wondered where this came from, because the 'm' was small. So, it wasn't the Lord that gave me this message, or this card. I don't know how long ago I wrote it. But obviously, it was someone I'm close to, and very possibly, part of the Great Cloud of

Witnesses.

But Jesus came to comfort and clarify quickly.

He began, *"I don't want you to be so deeply disturbed. It is not anything earth-shaking, just difficult—and as always, you will navigate through it. In flying colors. Clare, I have heard your repentance and your feelings of hopelessness. You are nothing more than human. When these temptations assail you and you fall, you are just like the rest of humanity—no better, no worse. And you are suffering from PTSD. That's why you cry so easily."*

Well, I forgot to mention. The reason that I fell, and this is SO silly. But it wasn't silly to the Lord—it's important. I've been getting... trying to cut down on the calories in my coffee drink. So, I got rid of the things that are fattening. And I ordered a few extracts to try them and see what was going to work to flavor it. So, at least I could enjoy my coffee drink in the morning.

Well, anyway... To make a long story short, I ended up with 4 or 5 little tiny jars of extract on my counter-top. And I looked at that, and I thought, 'This is TERRIBLE! How could I be so foolish as to do this? What in the world is going on with my mind?'

I mean, one or two would have been fine. But 4 or 5? That's ridiculous!

Well, I was very upset with myself. And I could see that I was reaching outside for comfort, rather than reaching close to the Lord. I was reaching outside for physical comfort, from something I could put in my mouth. Just like a baby! Looking for the breast, you know? Crying and looking for the breast... Just like a baby.

But, Satan didn't waste any time in using that against me. And of course, I did feel conviction, being so foolish as to spend unnecessary money, that really belongs to the poor, on such a thing. And I felt really badly about it. So, that's what He was referring to when He said that I'm nothing more than human. *"When these temptations assail you and you fall, you are just like the rest of humanity."*

He continued, *"But I have you covered, you and your family. Each and every one of them is so precious to Me. I am guarding them as the apple of My eye. You have gone through a great deal of tragedy with them already—I could not make springtime bitter for you."*

"When I say you are like the rest of humanity, you run for comfort from the nearest thing when you're feeling low. Once you have gotten over all this—and you will get over it—then you will be standing on solid ground again. I know your hurt and woundedness from all of this. I understand the depth of trial you have endured with your husband far better than you do. And let Me reassure you—this, too, will pass."

Of course, I started crying right away, because it made me feel so good to hear Him say that to comfort me!

Jesus continued, *"You are going through a bit of a dark night right now. Do not despair. This, too, will soon be over. What I do need from you is consistency and faithfulness. Your voice is coming along painfully slowly, because you are drawn away by other things constantly. Some are necessary; some are not. But I want you to know that this, too, will be removed from your aching heart. Just work as hard as you can on hydration and practice. Practice does make perfect!"*

"I long to see you doing what is in your heart, and you've had tremendous opposition. But you are becoming more and more aware of it during the day, of what is taking your time, as well. What needs to be added to that awareness is a conscious decision to go forward with some things, and forego others in favor of what is most important. I see you doing that. I just want you to do it more."

"Music is important. Other than prayer, and specific time with your husband, that should be first and foremost filling your day. And I do mean filling it."

At that point, He stopped talking and He took me in His arms and started swaying back and forth with me.

"You just don't see," He began, "the deep, deep wounds you have incurred during his sickness. And they have really taken a toll on you physically, spiritually, mentally. But I am turning the tables on this and healing you. And may I say? You will be better than new when I am finished?"

Jesus continued, *"Somethings cannot be said with words, but only with hugs. I do love you, just as you are; full of flaws. I do forgive you. But I ask you to have more of a heart when it comes to sacrificing for the poor. Do with less, but take care of essentials."*

"You are so desiring to go back to that state you were in, in Analomink, in Pennsylvania. When you were so very poor and happy with only Me. Yes, I understand that. I want you to have that now. But understand that you cannot go back. You must go forward, implementing the lessons of the past. And I will bestow on you the joys of that freedom you felt embracing holy poverty—free from so many likes and dislikes, wants and don't wants."

"But this will be a process—very little bits at a time. Do not embark on a project to empty your house, that would be so distracting. Instead, just cull things away as you see them, and stay first and foremost focused on singing and music."

Well, a little bit of explanation for this. Here, Jesus is talking about the time we left the world. I'd gotten really disillusioned with the Evangelical church. I just wasn't seeing enough of Jesus in it. And I ended up in the Catholic Church. I was fascinated by the Early Church and the traditions of the first Apostles. And I wasn't finding that in the places I was going. I wasn't finding anything about self-denial, carrying your cross—things like that were not being spoken. It was more prosperity oriented. And that felt wrong to me.

So, I got rid of every trapping I had only the most meager furniture and bedding, pots and pans. In fact, all the furniture that we had in that little cabin on the side of a mountain in the Poconos. All we had was built with 2x4's and plywood. Beds, table and benches.

When I left that three-story Victorian house in Annapolis, Maryland, I left the old me. The one that my mother had raised. The worldly one, constantly taken up with taste, color, design, and every superfluity you could imagine. I left her behind—big time.

Of course, I didn't leave behind my flavoring in my coffee... But I think that's coming, too!

Anyway, my mother came from a wealthy family and always loved the really nice things, which she couldn't easily afford. I definitely came out of that cookie mold—although a slightly scaled down version. But when we left the DC area and settled in a tar-paper cabin in the Pocono Mountains, we had to build bunk beds for everything. For us to sleep on, for our four children to sleep on. We had running water only when it rained. The well froze in the winter, so we had to haul water.

This was during the time of Hurricane Gloria, for those who might remember. And I have to tell you, never in my life was Jesus so present to Me. It was a heavenly time where only God and my family mattered; all else was irrelevant. And oh, how free I was, finally!

My husband at that time went to the University of Maryland for public affairs and we dressed the part. Bailing out of that into the wilderness was the most liberating thing that has ever happened in my life.

And now that I have need of equipment and a functional house... Well, here come the temptations.

Jesus continued, "In the areas where you are concerned, I am protecting you from unjust circumstances. The camp of the enemy has already suffered many losses. And may I say, there is a certain reticence setting in about so many attacks against you. There are repercussions to attacking My servants, you know.

"Pray for them. Some are lying dead and others wounded. And My heart for them is that they renounce their lives in the darkness, and come into the Light to be restored to the fullness I intended for them at conception. A beauty and a life they could never imagine to be so good. So, please remember to pray for them with great tenderness.

"Clare, I am pleased with you. I do understand the pressures you've been under. I am here to comfort you, My Love, because your heart is for Me. Even Paul suffered from the same afflictions of heart and mind, and had his own way of seeking comfort in difficult times. There is not one on Earth who does not reach for a cup of cool water in their journeys through this very harsh and depleting world.

"You are all just human.

"And to you, My dear Heartdwellers, understand—she is no spiritual giant. Just a little girl with her hand planted firmly in Mine. She is assailed just as you are. She reaches for the chocolate, just like you do. And you are all so similarly endowed with temptations, that from My view and from the Great Cloud's view, you are all family. My family. Children growing to maturity, encountering the wilderness of this world.

"And when I say 'wilderness', I do not mean the beautiful places that are wild. I mean this Earth, it's cultures, it's habitations of demons—with or without some kind of body, as demon-aliens have. They are NOT family. I could not even say they are dogs, because I love and cherish dogs—and that would be an insult. They are more like poisonous vipers, continually looking for a place to inject discord, hatred, judgment and everything destructive.

"So, walking through this tangle of snakes is not easy, and only Virtue can protect you. And that is the path all My children are walking: learning the art of virtue, character, integrity. It is difficult at times, because trials must come to perfect you—and so, I permit them.

"But at the same time, you are constantly receiving instruction, prayers and encouragement from those who are around you—the visible and the invisible. But nonetheless, just as real as I am to you.

"Tell Me. How fair would it be to you if I allowed you to walk in the midst of vipers constantly giving you poisonous counsels, and did not at the same time give you angels and saints to instruct you through that mess?

"Do you see? And I mean this question pointedly: do you SEE? For your own good, not only have I given you the lives of those who conquered themselves, written for you to study. I have even assigned them to you to help you overcome these trials. And that truly is the Great Cloud of Witnesses! Plus, I am always with you.

"Oh, how I detest this separation you must endure on Earth. How I long for your spiritual eyes to be opened, so you can see the friends that walk by your side and pray for you as well!

"Certainly, the Devil has his advisors. His 'familiar spirits'. To try and poison your conscience. Would it be right for Me to allow the devils to outweigh the angels and saints in your lives? Of course not! And bear in mind, the devils have counterfeits for everything good and licit that I have established. He has nothing original in himself; all he can do is copy and pervert the good I have given My creation.

"I am leading you outside the box, My people. I am restoring you to the truths that were stolen by Satan through well-meaning men without thorough understanding. In truth, the Body does much more harm to itself than the enemy ever could. But that is because the enemy works through those with very good intentions and very limited understanding.

"So, ponder these Truths I am imparting to you. They are part of the path that you must walk to Holiness. You can stay where you want to stay. I will still work with you.

"But for those of you who want more and want the fullness of what I've provided for you, this is a difficult journey. And requires a great deal of discernment and courage.

"I bless you now, that you may go and bring forth fruit with greater and greater insight, understanding and spiritual vision.

"I am with you, because I love you."

Pulled Off Course—Overcoming Temptation

May 20, 2018



May the Lord open your hearts and eyes to see clearly the path we are treading. May He deliver and bless us and bring us all to eternal life. Amen.

Dear ones, I wasted the whole day going around in circles. In fact, I think it's been two days already. My foolishness has truly been exposed in a way I could recognize and deal with. And I've been asking the Lord to do that: Lord! Please show me what I'm doing?!

Here we go again...Clare and her flesh.

It gets cold here in the mountains, and I needed one of those down-to-your-knees hoodies to keep me warm. I settled for Navy Blue—but that wasn't really what I wanted. I just settled for it. I thought to myself, at least it's warm. But the color bugged me...and bugged me...and bugged me. And I wonder who was behind that 'bug'?

And I was an Internet dupe last night.

I went on to do something that was important and I got hooked on a line about a mama bear leaving her two cubs in the lake to drown as she swam by herself to the island she lived on. The poor little things struggled in the water and began to grow weak and could barely hold their heads above water.

Well, it so happened that two Russian fishermen saw them and tried to rescue them. Of course, these hooks on the Internet aren't about to tell you if the rescue attempt turned out well or not. Of course not. Rather, they took a story told in one paragraph and stretched it out for 20 pages, with only two sentences and one photo on each page. And the rest of the page filled with skillful enticements to buy things you've searched for on the Internet.

But let me tell you... There was the perfect, knee-length, burgundy hoodie advertised on every single page they made me turn to so I could follow the story! I couldn't believe it. I had looked all over for something in that color, but couldn't find it. Here I am, after I've already bought the other one. And it's just FLASHING right in front of my face every time I turn the page on this thing!

They would give you enough of a sentence to make you curious about whether the bears lived or not. Then you had to turn to another page—and there was that burgundy hoodie! And another page and another burgundy hoodie, and on and on and on.

Finally, after I found out that the little cubs were saved... I clicked on that hoodie. Knowing that it was an invitation to get into trouble. I thought, 'Oh. I'll just look.'

Right. You think you're strong enough to get into that swift-moving water of temptation?? Think again!

So, I decided to buy it, so I would have something for rough, everyday wear—with cat hairs and bark and dirt and everything on it. And something saved that was nice and decent.

Big mistake.

I opened the door and Ezekiel got sick all of a sudden. It just hit him out of the blue. And the Lord had told him "there were going to be times when he will be suffering for the country. But he is recovering. Most of the time he will be well. But there would be occasions when something will come up, and I may require him to suffer."

Well. This was MY fault. At least, I thought it was pretty much my fault. And I realized I had opened that door and really started repenting. I cancelled the order, and shared with my prayer partners how I had sinned and we prayed. I had already gotten the navy-blue hoodie. And I couldn't justify returning it.

So, I ended up, later on in the evening, after I had spent quite a bit of time in prayer, trying to figure out how to dye it. Now that I think of it, I couldn't GET into deep prayer for very long, because I kept thinking, 'How can I change the color on that hoodie?'

Dear ones, don't buy something you have a check in your spirit about. It never is good. You see, the Lord wants all His money to go to the poor for their necessities. And even though we had just given all our surplus to Nicaragua, and trafficked children, and Voice of the Martyrs—that didn't matter. The pittance that the sweatshirt was, was an extravagance in His eyes, compared to what these poor ones have to live without.

Demons line up around the block for just such an occasion, when we open the door by our selfishness. But it isn't their fault. Rather, it's my flesh and my selfishness that set me up. They just rode me until I gave in.

Still stubbornly following my flesh, I decided to dye the navy one with some dye I had around the house. But when I checked the fabric content, I saw it had much too much polyester to take the pigment. So, I went surfing for an answer. Well, there answers, but you'd have to spend money, and knew that wouldn't be pleasing to the Lord. And I started to see how I was wasting my life on vanity.

I guess it was my guardian angel, 'cause it was on the left side that I heard it. "Wouldn't you like to be free of this feeling of having to have everything your way?"

And I thought to myself, 'Yes! I sure would!'

Then I spoke to the Lord.

'Jesus, I see better now. I've been missing it. I can either wrestle with the details of life to get it just the way I want it. Or, I can ignore the details and concentrate on the true meaning and joy of my life. I can sit and pine away, trying to figure out how to get my way. Or, I can just relinquish my way and concentrate on what's really important.'

I do believe there is some sort of demon of Compulsion that I team up with, and I agree with. Like a nasty looking gorilla monster that's riding me like a racehorse right into the La Brea tar pits! He's got reins in my heart and my mind, and he's kicking me to go harder and faster and figure it out so I can have my way. But the truth is, I can't have my way. And the more I want my way, the more things affront my way and the more I'm tangled up in useless passions. Trying to figure out how to get it just the way I like it!

In the meantime, life is passing me by. Yes, I am flowing further and further down the river, while my dreams are high up in the mountains. And I'm going down into a deep, dark valley to be covered over with the mud of this world.

Oh, my dear Heartdwellers, Satan has perfected entrapments of every kind! And they are all goaded on by demons riding on our shoulders, urging us into that downward spiral, wasting time and stealing from the poor. If we can just abandon the purse of our own opinions and not be so attached to our own way, but make do, joyously. "Thank you, Lord, that I can't change the color of this hoodie. And thank you for helping me be free of wanting to."

Dear ones, I have always felt a check in my spirit when I take off on a project to satisfy my senses—be it food, clothing, plants, images, or whatever. It is such an abysmal waste of time.

The things that really count are on the inside, not the outside. This is the plan: steal your destiny.

Yes, if the enemy can get you all tied up in useless details of life—likes and dislikes—you will have nothing left for your mission and the Lord. Your mind will be locked on what you didn't get that you wanted, planning in the future to get it. Looking forward to that tiny bit of pleasure

you gleaned from having just the right color, just the right taste, just the right shape, just the right texture. And you will be pandering to your flesh! While the deep things of life, the lasting satisfaction. The things that are rewarded in Heaven—go right by you with hardly a thought.

Or even worse, an illusion: "Hey, once I get what I want, then I'll be happy and get to work on the deeper things." What a lie and entrapment that is! You will never be completely satisfied; there will always be something wrong with what life offers you and you will still hunt for the right thing.

It's absolutely futile.

If we can just say, "NO!" from the start, we won't waste all that time and energy. It doesn't have to be 'special'. It can be common, simple, functional and maybe even awkward. And we can still keep our peace by not insisting on it being, "just right."

Lord, only Your grace can protect me here.

Jesus began, *"Protect is the right word. But I cannot protect a mind that is stubbornly set on their own way. I must release them, so they can go off chasing endless rabbit trails that lead to nowhere.*

"Even when you're looking for images for the messages, Clare. You go off, captivated by curiosity; finding just the right thing, and many times you pass it by just to look and see 'what else is there'. How many times do you end up coming back to the first image you saw?"

"By the way. Did you know My Holy Spirit chooses pictures for you and puts them right up in front, so you don't have to waste time? But you still do. See? There is a place you can save time, maybe even 45 minutes, to apply to music.

"Oh Dearest, there are so many rabbit trails in your life. I am so glad you are beginning to recognize them for what they are: hooks set in your jaw by the enemy. When you recognize them, don't play with them! Put them down and run from them, back to the security of prayer and work. Don't allow yourself to be played like a fish, Clare.

"Now, you see? You are sharing a truth with your brothers and sisters, and your enemies are listening in. And they're planning their next move as they catalog your weaknesses. But the good news is they just raised the bar for you, to get stronger in resisting temptation. Tomorrow and next week you will have more temptations. Bigger ones. Flashier ones. And if you've learned anything tonight, you will recognize them immediately and run from them.

"However, if you fall for them again... Well, it's a long, dry walk around the same mountain, day after day.

"My people, don't let the enemy play you! Keep your intimate prayer time with Me; allow Me to strengthen you for the day and prepare you for the challenges. Keep your hearts centered on My agenda.

"You see, Clare has allowed herself to be drawn off course by so many cares of the world, that she's not steeped in prayer and music as I would have her to be—but in the world. Now that she recognizes more clearly her errors, she can work her way back into the deep places with Me. And beautiful things will flow out from there, a virtual river of life.

"But it is almost impossible to want the choicest things in life when your appetites are set on your flesh. You suffer from this; you become weak and spiritually emaciated.

"And for you who still expect good things from Satan. You can learn all these techniques for entrapment and apply them in your curses—but you do not see the entrapment to the lies of Satan that you're living your lives by. You know what I am telling her is so true, because you use it against your enemies. But you cannot hear Me when I tell you that you are pitifully trapped by your passions, which Satan has promised to satisfy.

"He cares nothing for you! He's just using you to try and hurt Me. And his hell is NOT filled with delights, but fire and brimstone and endless torments.

"Do you think I rejoice over your end? I do not. I brought you forth in love, hoping for the best for you. But Satan used the weaknesses of man to wound you so deeply, that all you can think about is how to avoid pain and control others, and bring them down for a supposed reward from a demon who has nothing but temporary perks and eternal fire to reward you with.

"I call to you, those of you trapped in the darkness. I cry over you and I call to you, 'Turn around and come to Me, repenting before it is too late. Examine closely the character of the one who says he will reward you.'

"He has resources on Earth to reward you with, because he is the god of this world. But it ends the day you die and his demons come for you, pulling you into the abyss with hooks and chains. There you will be tormented with the foolish ones who sold their souls for the very same promises.

"Wake up! You're living a lie! Just like he has taught you how to lie and deceive others, he is lying and deceiving you.

"Why? Because he hates you!

"You see, you still have a chance to inherit eternal life and live in Heaven with Me forever. He has lost that right and only has eternal torment to look forward to. He made his decision. So, to get even with Me for throwing him out of Heaven, he works day and night to take you with him to the fires I created only for him and his fallen angels. NOT for you.

“Yes, he will scream out at Me, ‘Hey! I got this one! I got that one! I hate you Son of the most High God. I will take every one of your creations and pervert it, bringing it down to Hell with me!’

“Who do you think is responsible for destroying the Earth? Stripping it of its gardens and coral reefs, destroying the environment to create more suffering to My creatures. Yes, it is he, because he can only create a wasteland. He has no power to create a Garden of Life, because everything he touches turns to death.

“Is this who you want to spend your eternity with? Being burned, cut open and stripped of your skin—only to have it grow back again to be tortured eternally?

“This does not have to be your end!

“Listen to the way I treat Clare, even on her worst days. Look at the way I protect her from you! ‘You can go this far—and no further!’ Look at the way I bless her. And while you are at it, look at the way she has grown, with thousands of others who have also grown closer to Me—because they overcame Satan’s plans to destroy their lives.

“Really. Take the time to look, listen and think about who you are serving. I want you back, but you must make the choice. I don’t care what you’ve done. I have seen every moment of your life. And yes, I was there with you when you did it.

“But I hung on a Cross to pay for your sins, because I love you and I want you back.

“Think on these things, souls steeped in darkness and lost to the Truth. Think on this. I loved you enough to die for your sins. Do you think Satan would do the same for you?

“And for the rest of you, My family, who have gotten off track following your flesh. You will never have happiness down that road; it is a dead end. Make the decision now to circumcise and cut away the flesh and live for the abundant life I am offering to you in the spirit.

“Come to Me, just as you are. I will help you to see clearly to repent and be restored to the Kingdom. Then I will make of you a Vessel unto Honor and reward you with the work of your dreams, and clothe you in My salvation.

“My Father will no longer see your failures and your filth; He will only see your glory. The glory that I dress you in.

“Come to Me. I will protect and bless you, and deliver you from the torments of Hell.”

The Tiny Hole Sunk the Boat

May 23, 2018



Thank You, Jesus, for the warning. Please grant us the vision and grace necessary to avoid these attacks. Amen.

To my most precious veteran Heartdwellers. There is an attack coming from the enemy against those of us who have been on the Channel for a very long time. But here's the warning: it is going to begin with something so small and subtle that you will not

recognize it when it begins. At least, not without God's Grace. Please be on extreme alert for the little foxes that spoil the vine. One little decision can have HUGE repercussions, so be on the lookout for what the enemy's up to. Forewarned is forearmed.

Ezekiel grew up on the bayou. And he would come down early in the morning to go fishing—and he kept finding water in his boat. He and his dad went out fishing, but when they came back, the boat was getting fuller and fuller of water. Finally, it was so bad they just had to find the leak. And they did—after an extremely careful search. It was one, tiny pinhole in the hull, barely visible with the naked eye.

What I have noticed consistently, at least in our lives, is that many times a door gets opened. It could be as small a thing as an attitude about someone. I had to repent today and pray a short prayer to neutralize and bless that person. “Forgive me, Lord, that was wrong. Please bless them.”

But very, very little things like that open the door. And as I have observed before, the Lord uses what lands—curses that land—partially for releasing graces on a person or situation you are praying for, and partially to correct us and mature us and get us back on track. Much like sheep dogs nip at the heels of straying sheep to guide them back into the corral.

You see, I have asked Him to take me back to my days of utter simplicity, which some people might call poverty. I don't know. When I had very, very little to distract my attention. And boy, was I happy to be free of things and be able to be thinking about the Lord all the time. Free from those distractions.

You know, when you step into society, there's the 'right look'. There's the 'right' heels. The 'right' hose with the 'right' dress with the 'right' purse with the 'right' hairstyle with the 'right' jewelry. The whole 'thing'. The distractions that are so vain and silly! And rob us of attention that could have been put totally on the Lord.

Because we were in the public eye, this was something I took for granted. We had to 'look the part', so to speak. Of course, that wasn't necessarily true... But it definitely tempts you to live

that kind of lifestyle. Which is terrible! You're always thinking about how you look and how you appear and your presentation, and everything else. Forget it. I got sick of it.

So. So, going back to the time when we were in a little cabin on a hillside in Pennsylvania—it was sheer bliss. Now, living in a house, life has become more complicated. Taking care of the grounds, roofing, and myriad other things that are SO time-consuming and distracting. If I could? I'd move out! I really would. I'd find myself a trailer and live in a trailer on a secure piece of land, and not have ANYTHING to think about! But the Lord. And prayer and music. And of course, the Channel.

But the Lord has told me that this house is His provision for us. So, He wants me to cut back slowly on things that demand my attention and live free from responsibilities we so easily got hooked into by our desire to make things look “nice.”

Here we go again... back to the hoodie. Episode #2: The Navy-Blue Hoodie.

So. I discovered an open door with the hoodie situation from the last message. I returned the extra one, but what I didn't understand was that the first hoodie was not God's will, either. And I expected some of the pressure and attack that was on Ezekiel to lift off when I returned that other hoodie. But it didn't.

After he was sick for three days, I began to wonder: maybe the first hoodie was wrong, too? So, I went to the Bible Promises about it and I got “Jealousy” about having it. (I really didn't want to give it up...) So, I decided to call a prayer partner and they confirmed the very same readings I was getting. Ezekiel has been under attack for three days since those hoodies came marching in the door from Amazon. The attacks began that very day!

I told the Lord, “Jesus, if you allow this to continue, there will be no more ministry for me. I can't handle the pressures of seeing him sick again, messages, correspondence... and certainly not anything left in my heart for music.”

And I realized when I said it, that was exactly the point. If I could not conquer this disobedient tendency to walk the line. Walk the fence, really. And a spirit of acquisition, be it ever so small, I cannot take this flock where HE wants it to go. I realized I am quickly approaching the point of being useless to Him in the ways He wanted to use me.

Very sobering, Heartdwellers. Very sobering. And I suppose, very rewarding for my enemies to hear. But on the other hand, now that I'm sharing it with you—you're gonna be wiser than me. You're not gonna fall for it. So, in the long run, the Lord STILL wins.

I even got this Rhema card from my hundreds of rhema cards. It said, “I need you to get your flesh in line and to moderate your attachments to things, and to be ready to go where I send you unencumbered, and be the very simple and little example I need you to be.”

Right... "But Lord! That hoodie was very simple, wasn't it??"

So, I have taken this warning very seriously. And ask you to pray for me each day not to back-slide into distractions from anything that would take me away from Jesus.

As a consequence of this, as soon as I repented, the attacks against Ezekiel stopped. He rose up out of bed and went right back to his music full force, just as happy as he could be.

You see, the Lord has to use hard measures with some of us who are bull-headed. He can't get our attention with a gentle check in our hearts or a tap on the shoulder; He has to really stop us dead in our tracks. Feeling awful! To get us to go deeper and look at what we could have done to open the door for curses to land.

The Lord knows I have been hamstrung when Ezekiel was sick before. Motivation goes out the window, because I hurt so badly for him. And have had so much to do to keep him well cared for. At the end of the day, NOTHING was left.

And you know? I've had some thoughts about this, too. What we should be doing for the Lord—obedience—should be coming from a place of Love. Of really extreme Love for Him. A Love that is so focused on Him that we don't want anything for ourselves. And it doesn't mean anything to us when He says 'no' about something.

A lot of us don't put in enough prayer time to get to that place with Him. And so, we don't have strength to resist temptation. That place of obedience isn't supposed to come from a place of Fear! That's the secondary way that the Lord has to resort to, with people like myself—who are stubborn and head-strong. It should come from a place of extreme Love and devotion. Knowing that if He doesn't want us to have something, it's not going to be good for us.

But in order to have that kind of a conscience, and that kind of a heart—you have to devote more and more time to Soaking prayer and Dwelling prayer. And being in His presence and worshipping Him. More and more time. And that also tends to be a real temptation when you're loaded up with things to do in the World. It steals time from that devotion.

So, we've got to be ever so careful to protect that time. And when we start to get weak and emaciated spiritually, that's when the devil closes in for the kill. He sees that we're depleted, because we've been so busy. We've *chosen* to be busy. We haven't chosen to make everybody else wait and spend the time with the Lord. And because we've chosen that, we become weakened over a period of weeks.

And I have to tell you—the devil is SO sneaky. He does these things slowly, and almost imperceptibly—except you will have a little bell going off in your head, saying 'I should have spent more time with the Lord today.' That'll happen. He'll warn you. But we get so busy we ignore that, day after day after day. And before you know it, we're too weak to be able to resist

temptation. So, we disobey and we fall. Because we're not strong enough to resist our earthly passions with His Love alone. So, He has to use the other measures to get us back into line.

So, to summarize. I think we could say the hoodie was a very small thing, but not to the Lord. The hole in the boat was very small, too. But eventually left unchecked it sank the boat. So, this warning is going out to you, my very dear ones. Be ever so careful and vigilant to calculate the possible repercussions of one, tiny thing out of God's will. Or that might have the potential for compromise in the future.

We all have weak spots and persistent battles of one kind or another—or at least those of us who still have Pride. Because the Lord has to bring us down where we belong, so we can look up at everyone else.

John Ramirez quoted something from the Scriptures about young lions. And his observation was that it is something small that later grows into a great big lion and takes over your life. So, if you toy with one little lion, when it grows bigger it gets out of hand. The one little thing the Lord has asked you not to have or do, that one little thing you hold on to as an affection in your heart grows into a much bigger passion which can take over your life. And the devil really knows how to set up opportunities for that.

My dear ones, I am not trying to scare you. Just saying to be consciously examining things that come into your life around this period of time, and calculate how they could grow into monsters. We are being targeted. In all of this, though, we are conquerors through Christ Jesus who lives in us.

Lord, have you anything to share?

Jesus began, "I love you so much, Clare. And I am committed to bringing you to the phase of spirituality that you desire with all your heart. This is why I allow these things. It is not to punish you, but as you said, to use as a steering fence to keep you safe from the vipers and scorpions.

"You and I have a truly beautiful relationship, and part of that beauty is My promise to keep you on the right track. Each one of you Heartdwellers have the same wonderful relationship, and you've spoken your hearts to Me so many times, that permission to correct you is a given. This way, I keep you tucked into My Heart where the abundant life of love and wisdom flow out upon the world.

"Do not compromise. As Clare learns again and again, there is nothing in this world worth having if it is against My will and best interests for you.

"You can fudge and manipulate, but sooner or later I will have to lower the boom, so to speak, and bring you back to My Heart—to your first love.

"Cleave to Me, dear ones, and reject the setups and temptations the enemy has laid for you. Understand he is very subtle. Examine the fruits in the long run. Is there a temptation hidden there? Never over-estimate your strength in the face of temptation."

Boy, is that true! If I had never clicked on that navy-blue hoodie, or on that wine-colored hoodie, I wouldn't have had a problem. But I just couldn't resist. It looked so perfect.

He continued, *"If you are listening very carefully, you will hear My warning either in your head or in your gut. Pay attention to that, and stop it at the entrance, and it will not expand to produce rotten fruit in your hearts."*

"I am for you. I am with you. I am in love with each and every one of you! And there is nothing I will withhold from you if it is good for you to have it."

"Trust Me. Listen for My cautions. Consider the repercussions in the long run. And if there is a possibility of compromise, reject it straight out—close the door on it. Walk away from it. RUN away from it!"

"Don't I mean more to you than that? Be firm, be strong, be courageous. All the prayers in the world will be of no avail if you compromise and let it get a stronghold in your life."

"Beware of the young lions. This is a secret: when you are faithful to think through things and fully obey Me, I protect you from serious consequences. I love you. I am with you. I hold you. Only, be faithful to listen carefully and obey."

Oh, my dear ones. I just couldn't resist! I was just 'bouncing' this to my desktop and going on the Net to look for an image for this, and this rhema came up.

"Persevere in the things you've begun with the Holy Spirit. Do not forsake your perfection, as happens with some souls. But avoid all the snares of darkness. Strive always for the more perfect things."

Amen? Amen! What a beautiful confirmation. Thank you, Holy Spirit.

New Music is Coming & Jesus the Vine

May 29, 2018



Thank You, Lord, for this productive and protected time with You. My heart rejoices at Your sweet invitation to come away with You. Thank you for this time apart.

Well, my dear Heartdwellers, all is well with us. I have just been working day and night on vocals and a new song—which I thought I could put up tonight. But working on it a good 18 hours already, I had to put it down.

I just wanted to reassure you that your prayers have wrought mighty victories for us, and both Ezekiel and I are working on new songs of joy to worship God with and to share with you. In addition to working on music, we've been spending substantial time trysting with the Lord, and being in His presence. Comforting Him, loving Him and being comforted by Him.

These times are so very necessary, because we get so busy, we begin to shorten our time with the Lord. And that's really a tragic thing to do. We don't want to do that. That will definitely pull us away from every good fruit.

And He misses us! He really misses us when we're not there.

And I don't know how your rhema card boxes are going, but here's one from mine: "Prayer is the encounter of God's thirst with ours. God thirsts that we may thirst for Him." I'm guessing, but I think that's Mother Theresa. It's sounds like something she would have said.

So, He thirsts for an encounter with us. He wants us to be with Him.

Well, not to belabor that subject. To go on, I think that perfectionistic spirit caught my attention as I tended to details of the song. But I really want it to be special for you. The title is, "I Sought the Lord and He Answered Me". The rest of that line is, "He delivered me from all of my fears".

I wanted to wait until Ezekiel's turn-around before I ventured out to finish this song—so I would really have something to boast about in the Lord. His mercy endures forever.

Well, it's dawn right now and I just made a final pass at the lyrics. Tomorrow is a new day. Or shall I say, today is a new day! And hopefully we can get this song up by the end of the day. I really want to make it special for you, to tell a story, of sorts. That doors got opened, but God delivered us. And now we are wiser, having learned how we opened those doors.

I wanted this to be a very special song in remembrance of Ezekiel's deliverance and healing, and how very faithful the Lord is. This is all by way of saying, "Forgive me for neglecting you." We really have been working hard on music! A new album which was just released on Sound Cloud. And a YouTube site for music, and a website dedicated to music, as well. So, there's a lot of things in the background in the works.

And the album on Sound Cloud. I think we got a little confused about the title. I think it might be "Favorite Dwelling songs." Or "Dwelling Songs Sampler." I think is what it is. It's a composite of several different songs, which we've had on the Internet before. So, you'll probably recognize them. You old-timers will recognize them. But it's just a cross-section of music from Ezekiel and myself. And we'll be adding to that, as well as the playlists on the YouTube Channel. There's gonna be a lot of music on that Channel that you've never heard before, because I never published it. But mostly, the thing that's important is finishing the songs He's already given me. And that's what I'm working on now with this song.

All of this work is done in the shadows, so you don't get to see the results just yet—but it is coming.

Thank you so very much for your prayers and letters and support. Today I had to make another decision: to plow into that huge stack of letters—or work on the song. So, if I have not answered you, there's good reason for it. The Lord is most adamant. He wants this song completed and given to you to strengthen you.

So, this is why I have been so 'quiet' on the outside, but working 17-hour days putting music together and working my vocal chords—which are coming around. In the meantime, the Lord has been faithful to deflect the bullets and fiery darts of the enemy so we could both work on music. Oh, praise the Lord for that! This precious protection and time of productivity has been wonderful.

Jesus, have You something to say? (You know, He always does...)

Jesus began, "My dear ones, be patient with Clare as she applies herself to My mandate to sing. It will not be her voice alone that will be coming to you, but My very special anointing, to go deep into your souls and hold your attention. To the articles of our faith. To the battle plans of the enemy—which hinge almost totally on how well you protect Virtue in your lives and keep doors shut.

"All of you have had substantial losses over the past few months and much heartache. I am wanting to turn that around now. But I ask of you, please: keep up your prayers for your president and the world. Please be ruthless with yourselves in identifying lapses in virtue or compromising your faith. And especially making compromises with the world when you know in your hearts that I do not approve of certain things."

Boy, that's a constant struggle with me! I'll be so happy when it gets to the point that it's not.

Jesus continued, *“Your safety and right to exercise your mission and ministry depend very much on the life of virtue you lead. If you have a wonderful gift to cultivate, understand it will not move forward very far if you are compromising. When you open doors, the enemy rushes in and you have to stop the creative work to brandish the sword and repent for failures. This sets the work back.*

“It is a privilege to be used in ministry of any kind. But this privilege gets suspended when you have to drop everything to fight your way through each day.

“This is why I admonish you to stay pure and faithful to My known wishes for each of you, particularly, so that you keep the doors shut tight and your defense is seamless. The moment you compromise, gossip, judge, spend money you shouldn’t, let duties get behind—when you do these things, you open doors and it makes it doubly hard for you to keep going, let alone expand into the beautiful callings on your lives.

“Oh, My Loves! Do spend ample time with Me. How I long for your company. The Branch can only bear fruit when it is attached to the Vine. And the enemy has made great inroads with many of you who have not been vigilant in protecting our trysting time.”

He's also talking about me here, guys. So, don't feel like the Lone Ranger.

He continued, *“The more you long to be with Me, the more you give in to that longing—the deeper, wider and fuller your anointing becomes. Because we are One in each other and I labor through you to bring forth the fruits of salvation and sanctity in your lives and the lives of your families.*

“So, if you are feeling flat or dry, please remember: the Branch can bring forth no fruit unless it remains healthy, drawing it’s life from the Vine.”

And He quickened the Scripture to me:

“I am the vine and you are the branches. The one who remains in Me, and I in him, will bear much fruit. For apart from Me you can do nothing” John 15:5

The Lord bless you, dear Heartdwellers. And I'm gonna tag on just one very short part of the song at the end of this. So, you'll kinda get a clue about what I've worked on:

(singing) I sought You, Lord and You answered me.
You delivered me from all of my fears.
I sought You, Lord and You answered me.
You delivered me from all of my fears.