

Prophetic Word For My Bride, Now or Never

December 13, 2014



When I came to prayer tonight the Lord had a different message for me and I have to say that some of the things He talks about in here I have been so guilty of! He's calling to His Bride again; where is your allegiance, My Bride?

The Lord began, *"Where is your allegiance, My Bride? Are you willing to go into your prayer closets and comfort Me or will you be with the rest shopping, selling, and celebrating when it all comes down? Where will you be? In the ark or at the high places, paying tribute to the world? Where is your allegiance? Is it to me? To yourself? Or to the world and Satan? Where are the things that most matter to you? In the bank, with your family, your friends... or with Me? Where is your allegiance, My Bride? Where will you be when the flood waters suddenly rush in upon you?"*

"I'm calling you now to make that decision. I'm calling out to My Bride tearfully. Please, please come to Me. Come with Me into the ark of My love. There you will find Me suffering and there you will find My protection. Yes, I am suffering and I will continue to suffer until evil is no more. Yes, I weep over My Bride who has gone to the mall to sell herself - once again abandoning Me for the goods of this world.

"This is a simple message. There's nothing complex about it. I need your company and your comfort. I long to be held tenderly and loved. I long to have the salve of your sweet greetings meet My eyes. The purity of your voice lull me into a sleep, taking Me far away from what I must see and hear everyday.

"Please, My Bride, abandon your ways of the world in this holy season and come to Me into the secret place, the ark of My love. Nourish and tend to My wounds. Make Me forget the ones who have walked away cold-hearted, caring nothing for My plight. You have no idea what one glance from My Bride means to Me.

"Just imagine yourself in a crowded ballroom, a gala celebrating the King's birthday. Everyone is parading their beauty through the door and on to the dance floor to be noticed and ogled over. Everyone is caught up in their next catch; the game that never ends... Power, position, wealth, and fame. Then suddenly, there is the fanfare and all turn towards the door - and in walks the King, reading the minds of every single person in the room. He sees that it is an irritation to stop and acknowledge Him as the fanfare goes on.

"They are so caught up in the lust of the moment, to break from it is painfully annoying. There He stands in regal attire, sovereign of their whole world. As He glances over the crowd unknown to them, He reads their thoughts and feelings; the thoughts and feelings of everyone in the room. There in the corner stands a little wall flower. She has no interest in the splendor, the game, or the catch. She is caught up in the beauty of the King - and nothing more. Stunned by the beauty of her soul and amazed that she's so different from the others, He graciously walks over to her and places her hand on His arm and announces to the whole room, 'I have found the one worthy to be My queen.' All the others are shocked

and incredulous. They are shocked and their mouths drop open. The silence is deafening. She's an absolute nobody. Look at her shabby attire? Her family is not even royalty.

"As I glance over you, My Brides what am I forced to see? What will be in your thoughts, your hearts? Will you be impatient with Me because you have a long shopping list and it's getting late? You just can't wait to get to the mall? Or will you be overcome with emotion because your King is in your midst? This is the Bride I'm looking for. She is so in love with Me that she has no time or interest in shopping. Only in being with Me. She'd rather drink from My bitter cup than dine sensuously with her friends. I am here, covered in sorrow over the plight of your world. Yes, I say your world, because it doesn't bare any resemblance to My world."

"I'm in sorrow for what is to come upon you so suddenly that there will be no escaping it. I have sought out My Bride; I've gone to the malls, the dining rooms, the galas, and I've found her engaging with other men, eluding in sexual conduct; reveling in the filth Satan has offered up for her enjoyment. Now I'm weary of calling, searching, begging. I am so very weary. If you're going to come back, you'd better do it quickly. There's hardly any time left for you. It's now or never, My Brides. Now or never. Now or never."

I thought, at this point, I had been so guilty of being flighty like this and being wrapped up in my agenda. I've been guilty of this, too, so I thought maybe now would be a good time to pray a prayer and say that if you don't know Jesus, and you haven't given your life over to Him, you don't know what you're missing.

Aside from the fact that it's so wonderful, it's also very dangerous right now to belong to yourself or the world because things are coming to a head and you want to be in the Lord's ark of love. You don't want to be in the world drowning with the rest of it.

Let's pray this together: "Lord Jesus I, too, am weary of this world. Forgive me, Jesus. I have lived a life of selfness and sin even as a Christian. Receive me back into your dwelling place, Lord, and change my life to be pleasing unto You. I give you my life and my heart once again - never to take it back. I abandon it to you, Lord. Forgive me and have mercy. Teach me the ways of comforting and living only for you. Amen."