**Prophecies and Messages, given to us or me (selections) from 2016-2020—Part 3** (Compiled November 2020)

--Jesus speaking—

1-JAN-2019

Ye are of God little Children, and have overcome them, because greater is He that is in you then he that is in the world.

Be not conformed to this World.

The danger is always pride; the hindering force of doing anything truly great for Me.

Cast away that which hints of pride and embrace the pure, the lovely, the godly.

Please Me by praising Me. This will pull you out of most pits the hinderer seeks to throw you into.

Open your hearts to know Me in a deeper, intimate, casual, close friendship way. I want to be closer to you than your own thoughts. I want to think along with you, so you hear My voice in all that you do. Talk to Me often, and let your requests be made known.

\*\*\*

Excerpt—Feb 2019 “There is not a person on earth that has come without a plan they are meant to fulfil—and they won’t ever be truly happen unless they are living it out. Person + plan + doing it = happiness of heart.”

\*\*\*

(7-FEB-2019)

**(Message to a young lady SGA, in ensnared in drugs and abuse and the system.)**

God is not the author of confusion but of peace. The peace of God which passes all understanding can keep your heart and mind. This utter turmoil and topsy turvy situation you find yourself plunged into only compounds the issue and makes matters worse.

I bring peace. I don’t bring turmoil. You have to learn the difference between tests of faith, and the devil’s voice of confusion that seeks to drown out the voice of God.

I say to you, peace be still.

Trust in the dark brings triumph at dawn.

The tunnel, the long dark tunnel you are in could end any time one decides to dig their way up to the surface, and not keep going the same way. But it takes doing something no one else is doing. Reaching for the light. Tossing out anything dark. Determinedly reaching up through hard ground that people say will lead to nowhere. But when you at last reach the surface and find you can breathe and that real light does exist, you’ll be the one to laugh at them all. You’ll hear their muffled grunts as those who said you were crazy to believe in the “upstairs” are still digging their way around in circles far below where your feet are floating. You’ll laugh then, as you finally have real oxygen to breathe—at last!

Why do humans have their head right on top, at the highest point? To remind them that they are to get their signals from up top—and that they are in control of even the animals. They are the highest up on earth, they answer to God. Nothing on Earth dominates over them. Each individual answers to God directly.

Let your head, your mind, get directions from up above, and let these signals from Heaven lead you up and out of the pit you are entrapped in. The door where you entered the tunnel is so, so far away. You can’t go back the way you came in, in an attempt to get out. It’s time for something new. You need to break your way out and up.

And when you pop up to the upstairs way of living, breathing, thinking, and moving, there are going to be a lot of heads turning. “Where’d she come from?” But you are alive and there and giving a good surprise to all around.

Break out, and you’ll love your new life.

Make the angels sing today. Make Me weep tears of joy—I’ve cried so many of the other type along with you—let me cry for joy today because you are alive again, once lost you now are found. Turn to Me, fully, and you’ll turn a new leaf in your life.

If you think your situation is too challenging for Me to fix, you should see some of the big ones that I have to deal with. Believe Me, fixing you up, suiting you up, brushing you off and polishing you up, giving you a fresh new start is a synch for Me, really. But I have to have your co-operation, or the game rules of life say I can’t fully activate the plan.

Just make the first move, and then I’ll do some great moves. Then it’ll be your turn again, to turn your face to Me and your heart free of anything else but your desire for Me, alone, to reside within your heart and mind. Each time you take a step closer, I’ll take several leaps your way. Then I wait. Patiently. Do you want Me? Am I really that important to you? Would you risk your reputation to have Me as your primary passion in life? I did for you, and it cost me far more than it will ever cost you.

Come on. We both know you’ve done lap after lap of pointless struggling, getting nowhere nearer to the goal of fulfilment and satisfaction. Won’t you break step and come on over here?

Put your heart into My hands, and I’ll begin the tender job of mending it, one delicate piece at a time.

You think I don’t know how hard it is, I’ve never been a woman? Think again. I am in every living part of Earth. I feel, along with it, all the feelings and see all the thoughts. I’m intrinsically involved in every living thing created, and many things I didn’t make per se, but are part of life there today.

Come on, just a tiny step over. Just inch your way over a little bit.

Whisper, “Jesus” and see what happens.

Then say it a little louder, and again a little more boldly. Say it, girl, like you know I’m standing there, dying to hear My name on your lips. And then fall into My arms. Just collapse. Let it all go. All the pain, the tears stored up. I’ll hold you and hold you until all the tears have poured out.

And still I’ll just keep holding you.

Once I start the job of inner healing, then you’ll start to feel just a bit more strength to say no to some things, and stand up for other things that are meant to be a part of your life.

Then, you’ll need to feed your hunger. You’ll need to take in the feeding truth of My Words. Just little bites might be all you can manage at first, until your teeth of maturity grow a bit more. But the bites you take will start to transform you. New growth and height and shape will be seen as you take in the Word of God.

Before too long you’ll feel you can even walk a bit, and have the means to reach some God-given goals. There is not a person on earth that has come without a plan they are meant to fulfil—and they won’t ever be truly happen unless they are living it out. Person + plan + doing it = happiness of heart.

First get hooked up good and tight with Me, then the plans can start to unfold.

You haven’t even thought up some of the wildly satisfying things I have up my sleeve for you.

Joy comes in the morning.

Darkness is ended.

Come on, break into the light.

I’m here. I’m waiting. And I love you something fiery.

I’m telling you, we’ve got heaps to talk about. Let’s get started. Just you and Me. We’ll work through things one step at a time. And the things that no longer matter, we’ll just move on from them.

New life. New love. New inspiration can be yours.

After you, please. I’m holding the door for you, inviting you to take the first move.

I’ll tell you one secret—that everything, entirely everything, will all make sense one day. I have a clever way of doing that. I can bake into my plan the most hideous attempts of the enemy. Embarrassing him and tripping him up, and making it all work in favour of those in My family. Wanna be My daughter? Want a new start at a lovely childhood? Come on. Let’s start again. I’ll teach you, and you’ll be My dear little one. You can ask Me any question, and I promise I’ll be very patient with you.

The more time you spend with Me learning, the faster and stronger you will grow. Your old life will be a thing of history, and your future will be bright and far, far longer than any time you’ve lived so far. What you have lived will seem so, so small in comparison to the great future ahead for you.

If you’ll take the move, the step, and break out of the long dark tunnel, once and for all, like being born again into a new life, with light and air and most of all, knowing genuine love.

Just say,   
“Jesus I want this new life that You are offering. Though I don’t feel strong enough to do some of these things you are asking of me, I want that life and love. So with this whisper I say, Yes. Pull me out. Take me out, and bring me to the light. Wash me up, suit me up, and then feed me. I want to know the truth. I want to be free. I want real life and living. I want to be where Your sun shines. I don’t want to linger any longer in this valley of deadly shadows. I want to be where there is life and love, peace and joy. Oh, won’t You help me please.”

If you say this to Me, honestly, earnestly, sincerely, that step will set things going in the right direction. And don’t worry if at first it seems you are starting to slide again back down in the hole of the tunnel you just came out of. Just don’t LOOK down there. If you look down, you’ll fall down. You have to look at Me, knowing that I love you eternally. Keep talking to Me and asking Me to set your feet on the right and upward path, where the sun shines and the wind blows, the birds sing, and most of all we are together.

\*\*\*

17-May-2020

When you are willing to help, you can expect to be helped. (As in helped by the Lord.)

Until you are willing to do the things that I ask, you can't expect answers to prayers. Obedience comes with blessings.

You can't pray and ask Me to help the other children in world, if won't even be willing to help with one. If you want your prayers answered, you need to respond when your Master speaks. And how do I help the people, the children of the world, but through My servants? I call whom I will.

That's why Christians are the ones most helping others--or should be--because they have learned the art of obedience. The art of "it's better to obey". Better to obey than to give a sacrifice and doing things the conventional way. Obedience precedes the blessings.

You have to be willing to put aside your own plans and ideas and be utterly available to do My will, or you can't expect a "well done". You don't get a "well done" word of commendation from Me when you haven't done what I've asked. It's not only about doing jobs well, but doing what you are meant to do. Do you hear? It has to be the right jobs you are doing, not just the fact that you are or are not doing them right and good.

I can't have My servants running around trying to bring the Kingdom of God to Earth, without getting their orders from, who? The King. Yes. It's My Kingdom and I am going to run it like a King. And I expect explicit obedience in My ranks. Anything less than what I say is right, is just plain wrong. If you don't take your orders from the top you're going to fail.

So the quickest and fastest way to succeed in your mission of winning the lost is to get off your big plans, climb down the ladder, walk through the mud of humility and find the jewels that are scattered in that mud of society. Just being a jewel spotter is not going to save them. Like a life guard who only sits up on those big chairs so they can see the scene. But they have to be willing to jump in when there is a desperate need.

If you guys are too busy with your own ideas and missing when I'm pointing out where this is a need, a little help you can be--while ever so comfortably relaxing in your paradise, I'm telling you, I'm not going to be wreathes of smiles. I'll tell you that much.

Get off your seat, and get where the true need is. And it comes with a cost. But I will repay.

If you can't even do so much as lift one little child to My arms, what can you expect Me to say when it's time to move mountains and set up the Kingdom of God on Earth. I'll know you by your fruits. By your works will you be known. Yes, you live by faith, but hard work in the physical is part of it. I worked hard, very hard, to bring in My sheep.

There is one or two little lambs. Can you help out there? You've got a strong team, a good base of support and hope for more, that can be yours at the touch of your prayer.

I'll tell you what. You take care of My business and I'll return you the favour. Is that a deal?

And don't give Me this pathetic look of "but what about my family, our future, our ideas, our needs"? Did I not say that he that cares not for his own is worse than an infidel? Will I not care for My own? And who are My own? Those who do the works of their father in Heaven.

**MAT.12:50** For whosoever shall do the will of my Father which is in heaven, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother.

You want to be called by My name? Then respond when I call your name.

I'm calling you out. I'm calling you away. Will you come? What are you coming away from? The old. The old ways. The old methods. The old set up and old ideas.

I am the God of the new. See how many times My Word talks about "all things becoming new". And that means you. Are you "in Christ", then new things and new methods and new plans and ways of operating are going to be part of the plan. If it takes upsetting the whole apple cart to make way and to My will, wholeheartedly, then do it, and great will be your reward in heaven.

Better to be too enthusiastically obeying, too on fire, then too solidified and cold to budge. I mean it. Whatever it takes. Do it! Move. Get on with whatever you need to. Times are changing and you have little time to make good what needs to be. I've got a time table to keep. Are you with Me? You'll be glad you kept up.

The question isn't "how can we incorporate this into our plans and make things work according to our battle plans and future goals?" but "Jesus has asked a new task of us. Is there anything that should stay the same in order to accommodate it? What should still remain to help bring His plans about?"

You should be more ready to change than you are to stick with your own set agenda. And I mean now. As in today. Start today. Is there anything that should stay the way it has always been? Be a new creature! Make any and all changes that it takes to move with the new.

What are you waiting for? Will it take lightning and thunder to wake you out of your misery? "Oh, we don't have this, we don't have that, what will we do when this other thing happens." If you would fully open your eyes you'd see it wasn't a stone but bread, or rather cake I am offering you.

I know you feel weak. You all do. You all are mortal clay. But He that hath begun a good work in you shall perform it unto the end. I started this work and I will make it good.

Yes, go the distance. Do more than you thought you could. Don't try to get away with as little as possible. Burn rubber, move, give, and be given unto. --Pressed down and shaken together and running over will I give.

It's a jewel… the whole situation and change and all that is involved. Ask and it shall be given you. It's a tool. You can use it to pry open Heaven to pour out on you what you really need. And you can get others active as well, because you hold this tool in your hand.

Open the door with this key I'm offering to you. Do you see what I and My angelic troupes have been through to get this treasure for you? Anything you've been asking, we've been doing, at great cost. All you have to do is say yes. Then great joy can be in Heaven, for the lost has been recovered.

Do you remember the story of the lost sheep and how great rejoicing was there when at last it was brought home, to My folds? So will be the rejoicing when this little one is in the folds of the King of kings.

I do not say that it will be glitch free, for shepherding never is. Good shepherding takes good and hard work. But woe to the shepherds that feed not the flock. Woe to those that clothe and feed but theirs and their own, when lost are yet wondering. Look on the fields for they are white. White and ready for harvest, yes, but white with sheep that need a shepherd.

So what will it cost you? Nothing, less than nothing, when the rewards are paid out.

I know it's costing you... But what you've done for Me is what will last. Why hold on to something you can't keep anyway?

This family is not yours, have you forgotten that? You were, are, merely a steward of it for the time you had. Now I'm calling you to make changes, to enlarge the boarders of your tent, to expand your work and take in new members. Isn't that what any thriving business wants? More members and the means to provide for them. Don't they want to get prosperous and expand and enlarge their boarders? That's what smart sensible businessmen are frankly quite happy about.

But maybe you have forgotten what you are in the business for? It's it to build and to plant? yes, and you are trying to do that too. But it's also to give, to share, to uplift, to heal the broken hearted. Basically, to do what I did on earth.

So are you game for it? It will be gain, not loss at the end of the day.

But I don't think you really want to see My face if you haven't done the things I have asked.

Now, let's pray.

"Dear Father,

Precious in Thy sight is the death of the saints. And sometimes the death isn't something physical but death to anything that is old--and everything becomes old as soon as the new is brought in.

Raise these ones up from the pit that they have been cast into. Trapped in many ways from marching forward. Unshackle them from their own ideas. Redress them from the garments of past mindsets. Get their feet moving in a new direction, in one that shows they are utterly enslaved to You, at Your every beck and call and want nothing of themselves. Gird them with new armor, and give them their tough marching orders. All that will live Godly shall suffer. That is a promise. Now, clothe them with the humility to do whatever you are asking of them. In Your Name Forever alone is victory. Amen.

So dear ones, are you up for the task? You might not think so. But you certainly won't be up for the pain of missing what God's will is for you.

Did you know the pain of not [obeying], and living with the regret will be more than 100 fold the discomfort of doing the job you were called on to do? You didn't think of that, did you? Well it's good to realize that. One of the consequences could be the pain and regret of missing out on something you knew to be "your Lord's will". Don't do it. If you are smart you'll take the relatively easy way--and just do the job, come what may.

And trust in the Lord with all your heart.

You can't say to Me Lord, Lord, if you are not willing to do what I am asking of you.

If you are too busy with your own works--as good as they seem, to help when I ask you to do a task, a job, something needed in the battle for souls, you are too busy. I won't be pleased.

\*\*\*

22 May 2018 (except of compiled messages receive for someone who’s partner passed away)

This life is like a big chess game. Sometimes your pieces get taken by your opponent, but this only enables Me to get greater victory, until finally I’ll be able to remove the king of the dark side and his men. You are like one of My chess pieces, willing, and obedient to whatever I tell you.

“Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might. Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand.”

I can supersede your wildest expectations. Where there is life, there is hope. There is so much more in store. I can restore any broken hearts and heal and bind up any wounds incurred by life.

It all happened so quickly, I know. But cherish each day, for one day it may be your last. While you still have time on your ticker, relish it. Seek Me about what calling and adventures I may want you to go on to now. One thing is for sure: do go on.

Let me pray for you: (Jesus prays) “Father, this son of Mine has fought and won many battles, and now as he sits on the side waiting for the next scene, let his heart be mended, and his wounds heal from the last round.”

I’ll take off your armour and wash you clean. I see some untreated wounds that need care. I’ll wash and then oil them, and bandage you. When it’s time to go into the round of the raging battle, I’ll gird you with light-filled armour. It’s lighter to wear, and easier to manoeuvre, and make quick moves in. Let Me teach you the new ways for the new day ahead.

First we’ll walk together across the plain and watch the sunset of the past chapter of your life. Then we’ll watch the stars come out. And you’ll rest in My arms. When the daylight comes and it is time to move on, lay aside all unwieldy burdens, do not carry them—condemnation, remorse, fear. Do as bidden, asking no questions. Walk straight and tall and face the windy road bravely. You are man equal to the task. We, together, are capable.

Do you remember what you promised Me when you first started out your new life of faith for Me, both of us together? Was it contingent on others’ choices or what befell you? If you stick to your commitment to go all the way, all the time, until the end for Me, you will surely wear the crown.

I hold your hand now and lead you out of the valley of the shadow of this loss. Fear no evil, for I am with thee.

\*\*\*

26-SEP-2019

More on this: “Just like “stuff” needs departing, so does old mindsets or even things that keep you linked to old ideas and ways of doing things. A fresh new start is needed. New ways of doing just about everything. And what is progress? What are you trying to achieve? Learning.” (Deleting hang ups, habits and old ideas that hinder progress)

Not having a schedule is hindering progress. You may not be able to have things just the perfect way you’d like, as fast balls keep you moving this way and that way, but a basic ‘fall back’ plan in place, a basic way of ensuring that all the right things are fit into each new day. Some days will be totally all around, upside down and backwards and inside out; and this too teaches you things, or at least keeps you feeling invigorated and fresh.

Thinking that you are here for a long time, so that you can afford to take it easy. You are going to have to work yourself a whole lot harder if you are going to achieve the goals set out for you.

\*\*\*

Anything you invest in My work goes into your Heavenly bank account.

\*\*\*

(Selected portions)

Your just at the cross roads of saying yes to such a big task. And I don’t blame you for getting cold feet and having a million reservations. But fear not to take Me in, for in so doing, you are reaching the highest love goal. This is a big decision—for the affects will echo down throughout eternity. What will you do with this baby?

Remember, this life is short, and the shortness of your days to endure whatever hard effects you think you will endure will be short, very short, compared to all eternity and your choices. If you look at your life in the end of days and see that you chose something simply to make life easier for yourself, and didn’t do the highest level of love, you will cry with regret. Sure you will cry tears now, as the hard days roll on. But they will pass oh so fast.

If you knew all that is to come to the one that will embrace the hard package and love “the least of these My brethren” which includes the mother and her mother and the whole hard issues, believe Me you would be jumping to grab hold of that prize, thorns and all. Prizes do come with pain. But the pain will pass and the beauty will remain.

Though I say it will be hard, in reality, it’s not as hard as you think, for as usual, all battles don’t show up on one day, you get to take things a day and challenge at a time. You might have to keep working hard for awhile, but in time things will even out, and I’ll supply your accommodation.

You have to be the sample you want to preach to others. You can’t shirk on it. For some it costs them going to the stake, or others years imprisonment, or fines that keep them chained to factory work for life even in their old age. For you, what does it cost? Some sleep loss, and a few more grey hairs. But what is that when you get a new body later on that grows not old nor tires? Your heavenly tribe will be a happy one when you have helped to bring as many of them in as possible. You can say, “Not one of them have I lost.”

Be brave. I was for you. Endure hardness. Time is short. Do what you can before time passes, an opportunities change.

I can give you powers equal to your tasks. Heed not to the wounds; these will all be fully rewarded and repayed. Each one is given according to their works. It’s not just about doing good works for Me, as that passage says, ‘I’ve done great things in Your name’ but it’s about doing good “To the least of these” and feeding the sheep. Concerts are great and can call people into My spirit. But the sample of what you do with this baby is worth a million sermons, especially because it comes at a greater cost. People know it’s a stretch, and it will move them to see that your “religion is not in vain” but you are willing to put your muscles where your morals are. Someone has got to start it, to get the ball going.

All the tasks I asked my men and women of God to do, where any of them easy? None. But they are remembered for their obedience.

I know it wasn’t your plan and according to your desires. But as a follower of Me you need to be ready at all times to bend and flow with the next battle plans, so that God is the one that comes out a victor in the end, and the devil loses big time for his evil efforts.

What will win the greatest victory for Me—not for you and your ideals—but for Me and my overall witness in this city? Sure it’s everything you didn’t want. But that’s irrelevant. It’s not about you, but about how much My plans are coming into being.

I’m not doing an ad talk, skipping all the small text side effects. I’m not hiding the fact that it’s going to come with a long term cost; a whole life changing affect on each of your lives. But the life change it will have on others BECAUSE you are willing to take it on, is what we are after, you and I. And just like the little one is new born child of God, so can I bring spiritual new birth to the adults you minister to. I am in the business of changing lives, making huge changes. I want to change your life, the lives of your friends, of your children, and so forth.

Be brave, for it will take nothing less. If you say no, and turn aside, I can and will still use you and your young ones, for I will bless you for your choices for Me and My kingdom. But the specific people that you could reach, if you had this new little one, would be change or varied—by selecting the baby, then certain groups or individuals go along with that option, people that wouldn’t be available if that selection was not clicked on. I’ll let you ponder that. Then grab the torch and run, and see Me light your fire, and ignite the love in other’s hearts.

I can’t tell you how deeply grateful I am for your even being willing to take on such a hard task. I know the strain, the tears, the loss of some dreams and hopes, and even the hard things your children will go through as a result. It’s a package deal with a bit of both—good and tough.

One day I will kiss away the hurts that you go through for doing the best you can for Me. You’ll be so glad you made the right choices—those that hurt you so that others could live eternally. That is a true disciple. Good works alone won’t cut it. But giving up, suffering loss, enduring, so that souls in the end are won, that is what I count worthy of great reward.

If something requires a big sacrifice, to the point that you don’t even know how or if you can make it, as it goes beyond what you feel you are equipped to do or can manage, then I’ll bless you beyond what you can imagine.

Pain now, gain there. “Because it will hurt and is hard....” isn’t a reason [to not do something].Delight yourself in Me, and I’ll give you the desires of your heart, in time.

Don’t be surprised when I bring sudden turns in the road as the battle progresses for the lives and hearts of men. I have to use whoever is available to win the battles as new things come up and people make different choices. Surprise factors are part of the plan too, for they make you desperate and seeking Me and in great need of Me.

\*\*\*

09-MAY-2018 (messages to a pre-teen, rest of file)

Hail! My brave and courageous warrior. You are born to be a soldier for Me; called to be a strong warrior in My Kingdom, that wages good warfare with the weapons of My Spirit. Because you feel the call of a warrior, sometimes you get distracted with the Earthly weapons. But it is not these weapons that I want you to use. For they only bring hurt, distraction, misery and death. But My weapons bring healing and freedom. My sword cuts the chains, breaks the handcuffs, and sets the captives free.

So, My good warrior, be not distracted with the weapons of the flesh, for the weapons of my warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds. There is a real war that is going on in the Spirit, that is far more adventurous and exciting than a worldly warfare pretends to be. The battle rages in the hearts and minds of men, and the truth and love are the weapons that will win this war. Many are attracted by the imaginary excitement and adventure of being a worldly soldier, but in the end they find out that it’s only misery and depression, not glory and honour like they had dreamed.

But those that hear My call and join My army, never live with sorrow or regret, but only rejoicing at the victories that I win and the souls that are won, and the territory that I claimed for My Kingdom. I am the righteous King and I am coming soon. So “quit you like a man” and be ye strong, and fighting the good fight for Me, and I will reward you with beautiful shining medals of gold as an honour, for I said if any man serve Me, him will My father honour.

\*\*\*

The memorials on Earth bring a sense of sorrow, remorse, and shame. But the memorials in Heaven for the true winners bring great cries of rejoicing. Every time someone or a team of people walk past one of these Heavenly memorials or see them, it is a cause for celebration. A party can be held in honour of the victories won and the life of one of My true-hearted and faithful devotes. Celebrations and parties of great rejoicing are made constantly. People are getting the honour and praise for what they did for the good of My Kingdom, again and again, as new people discover a memorial made in their honour, and in honour of their team and the victory that was won. And on and on it goes!

Who wants their name on a death list?—When instead you can bring great joy to countless people for countless years and eras on into eternity, for choosing to be someone who lives My will—no matter how hard it is—and save the souls of countless. You’ll be a cause of rejoicing “because your names are written in Heaven”.

Those who honour Me, I likewise honour. Even those who lived many years ago are still stirring up reason for celebration and rejoicing, still today, for their memorials are declaring they have earned that reward. And in celebrating the victories won through a man or woman who gave their life to Me, they are honouring Me and praising Me. The person does not get lifted up in pride, for they know—and are shown—that it was all by My power and the life on Earth granted to them that caused the miracle and the victory to come about. It was not their doing alone. But none-the-less, they are honoured because of their part in the situation. They had choice, and chose rightly.

\*\*\*

The world is like a great big stage, with many props and people of all sorts adding to the story. Yet, at the same time, it’s a stage filled with conflict and infiltrators. I keep hiring more and more actors to create a better story line—while the opponent tries his hardest bribing those, as many as possible, that he can get to play out his own filthy script, and recruiting as many as he can of those onlookers to be on his destructive team.

I can’t tell you just how proud of you I am for being on My lively and brave team, facing the dangers, as well as having the fortitude and composure to still play out the script even if the mobs watching laugh and scorn you and even if they rise to try to pull the good players off the stage.

Don’t worry. I have it all planned out—well planned out, well in advance. Each one they think they have taken off the stage floor is actually now waiting behind the next curtain for the real final scene—final because it finally takes over the stage in a sudden grand surprise! The curtain parts, and out they all come—they certainly weren’t gone for long, and it’s a surprise worth waiting for!

Each one that held out bravely and strongly on the right side, My side, will be very glad they didn’t buckle to the pressure to conform and surrender or just become like everyone else—all dark and uniform, easy to control. The steps for the dark side acting on the stage are easy to plan and to do—they are all the same. “*Do it the same and don’t dare get out of sync*” they are told.

But when God’s players, who each are unique in style and step and each have special part of the play, each pull a puppet player out of step it is a cause for rejoicing, for now at last they can truly be free. Light takes over the darkness and sets them free.

They just need to look to the light and take a step towards the players of light, and the hidden chains that keep them in the dark and in rigid step will melt away as the heat and energy of My Spirit of light flows through them—somewhat like a metal object might melt in the pocket of someone if the power of electricity is strong enough and going through a man in a way that doesn’t harm them.

So take up your garments of compassion, and your wardrobe of versatility to be the best player you can be, on the great stage of life, playing all sorts of roles, and learning new and challenging steps.

“Lo, I am with thee always” even in these final scenes of:

*“ ‘****World Story—A real life adventure****!’ –Action and emotion filled. A one-time experience. All can—and will—play a part. The question remains for all attendees, ‘Who will you play? And what side will you be a champion for?’ Only one side has winners. Take part in the action, or help support the main actors. Remember, there will be a banquet at the end to celebrate the end of this part. Those who played right and well will have key acting parts in the sequel. I hope to see you there! You are going to have the time of your life, for after all, it is your life. I’ll cue you, and if you take the cues, things will go much better. Let’s do this together, and have fun while at it!”*