

Sherene's (Rainbow's) Choice



December 7, 2018

Clare: So, I was told that Grannie Ingrid wanted you to call her and you said that you have a message for them. Could you go ahead and speak that message for me?

Sherene: Well, Mother Clare said that she got the call. And said to call Granny Ingrid, which is my grandmother. I miss you, by the way. And I miss (?) too. I'm gonna try not to cry

right now, because I'm just broken hearted at this moment.

Dearest Family. You're probably wondering why I left without saying anything. It will be pretty hard to say anything, anyway. You refused to believe me the first time. I was a normal girl in a world I thought was normal. Well, that changed when I gave my life to Jesus. Then I began to realize things I wouldn't have realized if I didn't (..?) If I didn't look carefully. And now when I thought my life had no purpose, it suddenly does. I can't explain to you in details about what the Lord wants me to do, and how I'm even close to achieving it. And I cannot tell you what He has ordained for me in this life, because this is a walking experience for me.

But I can tell you, I am living by God's law, not the law of this world. And what He says, goes. All I have is (...feet?)

I just need to let you know that He will be protecting me. I am safe. I am under His covering. I shall not be harmed. But before I give you any insight in anything, I must address some things.

First of all, I love you all, so much! And I forgive you. And I forever and always will. I want to say, I am so grateful for everything you all have done for me. And I will continue on to keep you in my prayers. I will indeed miss you all, so much.

But when the Lord calls you, there is no thing, no going back. Remember me always, whenever it rains. Or you see animals or toys anywhere.

The Lord is with you all. You'll see it, maybe small, now. But if the Lord can grant me a miracle, then He can do so for you, too. Get right with God, please! I beg you. If you don't want (..) then say it, "Lord. I hold You in my life. Please, come to me. I believe You died on the Cross for me. I need You. I give my life to You.' Get baptized. And live the Word of God, and I guarantee you will be taken up when He comes for His people.

Time is running out, family of mine. I need you to gain your salvation. I will be safe with the Lord looking out for me.

Looking for me is actually wasting your time. And calling the police also is wasting of time. I'm going on a mission and I'm not coming back. I don't want to come back. I don't know what house I am staying at,

but this is what the Lord wants. The Lord told me that nice people, Christian people that will provide for my every need - so I will be okay. No need to worry about me.

And Dad. Before you saying, wasting your time on me, I want to say I appreciate what you did for me. And Mom. I love you. (Shanti? ...) you're my little sister. I wish I could have been there for you, but I love you. Granny. Uncles. Aunts. (Pat ?) My whole family. And any family I won't get the chance to meet. I love you all. I am so sorry that I am not the perfect daughter, but I tried to be, man.

I appreciate the 16 years of hard work you put in. Someday. I love you. Thanks for being a good sister. (Connie?) I thank you and am thankful for all you have done for me. I also say thanks to Bishop - the head of our church. All my friends and people who because of them made acquaintance to me.

Carl, everyone. And (____) you are and still is my best friend. Please don't change that, anyone. Be just the way you are. I had to go. But you'll see me in Heaven. I'm not disappointing anyone here. I'm going to further my education under the Lord's will. I'm going to further my education wherever He takes me. and I will become something in this life or in Heaven. You'll see.

For the person and persons I did not mention, I love you all so much. I am going to be safe. I am okay. You'll see me again. I'll come to visit you all when I'm older, that's if the Lord grants it.

I love you so much. Please give your life to the Lord.

Love,

Sherene.

Clare: Amen. Thank you, Sweetheart. Boy, that's a tear-jerker, for sure. I hope they understand. I really hope they let you live your life. Any way. I'm gonna go ahead and put this together for them, okay, Sweetheart?

Sherene: Oh...?

Clare: I know, I know. It's very hard to say goodbye. Especially to people that you love, no matter how hard it was when you were living with them. You still love them!

Sherene: I...I love them so much. But it's what I have to do. Being an adult means making decisions. And also sacrifice...This is my big sacrifice. But I'm ready to do this for my family.

Clare: Right

Sherene: I do this by myself. Last night, I wrote everything. I just wanted you guys to know that I'm okay. I'll be safe.

Clare: Okay. Alright, Sweetheart. You gonna be okay?

Sherene: I think so...

Clare: Okay. Alright, Honey, try to recover yourself, alright?

Heart Dwellers

<http://heartdwellers.org/>

<https://www.bitchute.com/channel/still-small-voice/>