

Focus on Jesus - Pray - Do Not Fear



September 8, 2019

Thank You, Lord, for directing our hearts and minds in the right direction for the events that are coming upon this Earth.

We've all been feeling that something is coming, and we've been feeling the Lord's sorrow. Tremendous sorrow. And we got a message from one of our prayer warriors. And I

want to share it with you.

The Lord bless you both and give you peace. (He began.)

I felt led to share with you my conversation with the Lord this morning in prayer. I spent the first few hours just adoring Him in the Blessed Sacrament, and before I began the Lord's Supper, He had this to say:

"Keep your mind focused on Me, on My love, My mercy, My faithfulness. Your prayers change things, My son, My beloved. Do not give way to fear and doubt, but pray, knowing that I hear you clearly. I take no pleasure in this potential attack on American soil, but if there is not enough intercession on her behalf, I will allow it, to dislodge many from the world who will listen to My pleas. Keep praying, repent for your sins and the sins of America, and the sins of the world. Plead My Blood over America; ask of Me, and I will pour out upon America the Living Water of the Holy Spirit. Dwell in My Heart and keep Me company.

"Pray the Rosary, pray the Divine Mercy Chaplet, pray in tongues over America. Your prayer changes things.

"Your worship brings Me joy and comfort. Do not be afraid. I am with you always. Don't let the enemy cause you to doubt your salvation. It is with Me on the Cross. Stay near to Me. Pray the Stations every day. Meditate upon My Passion."

That was the Lord's part of this message. And then he began: So, I did. I began the Lord's Supper, and prayed for the world, prayed in tongues, and then prayed the Stations of the Cross, (the St. Francis version). And then a Rosary. After I received Him, I was lingering with Him, praying in tongues quietly, and then the Holy Spirit began to impress imagery upon my heart, and this is what I saw:

I was tending to the Lord's wounds, taking a washbasin, that glowed in silver light, and a pure white linen cloth, and beginning with His nail pierced, bloody feet to wipe away the blood and clean the wounds. As I was doing this, I wrung out the blood into the washbasin. Then I saw the Earth, as a globe one would own in their home, a very large one, but without the stand, or the gauges for longitude or latitude. Just a suspended, hovering globe.

There was much pain and suffering coming from the Earth, and I dipped the cloth that I was wiping the Lord's wounds with into the bloody water of the washbasin, and began to wipe the globe, starting with the Continent of Africa. As I wiped, little beads of light appeared upon the land, scattered across the entire continent, shot upwards from the Earth together, and a great cheer and shouts of joy rang out in Heaven. These beads of light were souls on the brink of death who were saved at the last moments of death. I did this also with Europe, Asia, etc. alternating as I turned and continued to clean and tend the Lord's wounds, the washbasin grew brighter and brighter.

Then as I began to write this vision in my journal, on my Dwelling playlist a meditation of Jeremiah 29:11-13 came on:

"For I know the thoughts that I think towards you, says the LORD, thoughts of peace and not of evil, to give you a future and a hope. Then you will call upon Me and go and pray to Me, and I will listen to you. And you will seek Me and find Me, when you search for Me with your whole heart."

Then again, the Lord began to speak to me:

"When you meditate upon My passion, My sufferings, you comfort Me. When you worship Me in the beauty of holiness, you cleanse My wounds. And when you pray from that position, interceding for the world, (and I would add others as well) you are taking the Living Waters of My Spirit and My Blood and cleansing the Earth, making reparation for the sins and offenses of men. Drawing down saving graces for many who were bound for Hell, snatched out of Satan's clutches by My mercy, My love.

"Tend to Me first, and then you will have what you need to tend to others: the lost, the weak, the weary, to the wayward ones of the Earth.

"I love you. I am with you."

Heart Dwellers
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