

## Keep Both Hands to the Plow

---



February 24, 2021

May the peace and joy of our Lord Jesus be with you all dear Heartdwellers. This is Mother Elisabeth, and I want to share with you a dream I had earlier this week.

I was dreaming and found myself in a dirt field, trying desperately to hang onto an old, wooden plow while moving it forward in the soil. In front of me is an oxen, yoked to the plow I was pushing. Straight ahead, beyond the dirt field stood Jesus, looking powerful and splendidly majestic, while also looking very lovingly at me. On my right, I saw Mother Elisha doing exactly what I was doing. We were struggling and drenched in sweat as we slowly and steadily moved our plows forward, at what seemed to be a snail's pace. I looked slightly to one side, emphasis on the word slightly here because I knew it would be detrimental to my calling if I looked back. I noticed several people, who also were Christians, pushing their plows, but some had only one hand on their plow while looking around to see what others were doing, creating distractions for those of us you were making every effort to stay focused on what was ahead and keeping our attention on the Lord.

After what seemed like an excruciatingly long time, sweating profusely and with very sore, red hands, Mother Elisha and I arrived at our destination and once in the Lord's presence, we were instantly refreshed and rejuvenated. Suddenly, we were together in a house talking to one another. The Lord was sending us both out to pursue the calling He had placed on our lives. She was to be heading East and I was heading to the West. We were hugging each other tightly and tears spilled from our eyes, mostly from me as I am a major weeper. We were trying to encourage and buck up one another as we parted knowing the path that lay ahead would not be any easy one. I instinctively knew, it would be a long time before I would see Mother Elisha again, as my heart grew heavy, but at the same time, I was filled with joy and happiness for her as she was stepping into her divine destiny. I woke up with my fists clenched and sore, and Luke chapter 9, verse 62 and Galatians chapter 6, verse 9 ran through my mind.

Luke 9:62 reads, "Jesus replied, "No one who puts a hand to the plow and looks back is fit for service in the kingdom of God."

Galatians 6:9 states, "Let us not become weary in doing good, for at the proper time we will reap a harvest if we do not give up."

Jesus began speaking, *"My loved ones, you are all very tired and growing weary in waiting for events to unfold. You have responded well in going into your prayer closets and praying for your legitimate leaders, your nation and those who are working hard and fighting for your freedom. As I have told you before, my dear, you will be successful if you persevere in humility, patience and obedience.*

*"There is much work to be done and your intercession for souls and situations is paramount. This is no time to be lax, I moved on your heart to call your Mother so she would communicate and confirm what I need most from you and from all My Heartdwellers, and that is to continue to pray and intercede for the*

*souls I put on your hearts and mind, especially over the next two weeks.*

*"You see My loved ones, for a plowman to be successful in his work, he must concentrate on the job he started. He knows that the only way is forward and not being distracted by the things left behind. If the plowman starts to look back, his plow line would become crooked. If that happens, the field he is plowing will not yield a full harvest and will not bear much fruit.*

*"I called you out of this world and once you responded to that call, you must not try to go back to the world. I expect you to give Me your whole heart. Some of my servants have not only looked back, but have let go of their plow and have gone back into the world.*

*"The standard of your commitment should be as My commitment to go to the Cross without looking back. I steadfastly set My face to follow My Father's Will for My life and My earthly ministry. I need you all to steadfastly set your faces to follow My Will for you. Put both hands on the plow, keep your eyes on Me and never look back!" And that was the end of His message.*

God bless you all dear family.

---

Heart Dwellers

<http://heartdwellers.org/>

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