

Book Excerpt: Hannah and the Armor of God pt. 1



April 2, 2019

Lord, what a joy it is to be given Your gifts--and then have You walk alongside of us while we learn, listen, and advance in them. May Your gifts continue to rise in us all as You encourage and work with us in them. Amen.

Well. Speaking of Gifts. Since I was a child, I have always wanted to be a writer. I have been a voracious reader since the age of 8. I would rather sit and read a book than practically anything else there is. In fact, I have to leave the book I am currently reading in a place I only visit twice a day--so I DON'T sit around and spend my whole day reading!

I can't begin to tell you all the ways the Lord has touched me through books in my life. Even--and frankly, especially--fiction books written by Lovers of Jesus. I'll put it that way, because some Christian authors throw the Gospel in here and there. And some write Jesus into every character. This is what I have always wanted to do...

I've taken a couple of writing courses over the years. I have several stories sitting in a folder the professors said were 'submission worthy'. But I never got around to going any further. Life with 5 children and caring for my elderly mother and aunt until they went Home tended to put a kink in things for many, many years.

I've found that when He has given you a desire to do something, though, that can be an aid to the Kingdom, He trains you in this over time. Sometimes, a very LONG time!

A little over two and a half years ago, when the Lord started putting ideas in my mind to write a story, I was eager. But I never thought much would come from it. In fact, to my mind, it would only be a story or two. Something to enjoy creating, and then put back in my folder again.

But I've also found that, when it is Time; the right Time. And He has a particular thing He wants you to release to the Kingdom--it all starts to flow and blend and move together. You can FEEL when He is helping you--or when you are working under your own steam, so to speak!

So, what began as some thoughts about writing a few stories about the Fruits of the Spirit--ended up becoming a 15-chapter book. We (and I say that literally) wrote this book in a space of less than 2 months, He and I. For someone who had never before written more than a 10-page story...this, I've heard, is a phenomenal rate.

But I knew He was sitting just next to me. In fact, literally, He would give me an idea--and I would work to flesh it out. And when I got stuck--He would tell me more. There was no outline to this book, no 'plan', none of the proper ways of writing that I'd been taught. In fact, most of the time when we sat down, I would ask Him, "So...what's going to happen in THIS chapter?" Because I couldn't 'see' the end of the

story...yet!

This was just a matter of sensing when it was His time to sit and write. Asking Him, 'Where do we go next?' And listening to Him.

Sometimes His actual words. Sometimes He would simple play out a scene in my mind or bring up a memory of my life--and off we'd go. At the end of every chapter, I would sit back and be amazed at how He had just brought out Kingdom concepts so clearly, in thoughts I would never had come up with on my own.

The point I'm trying to make is--I needed to be willing and ready. And then follow with my heart and spirit His leading. Whenever I 'tried too hard'--the words would fall apart, and it all felt wrong and read wrong. If I relaxed and let the thoughts and words just flow--I was amazed at the end of that session what He had pulled out of my hand! I think this is the way He most delights in creating through us. Just take His hand, let go of our own opinions... and let it flow.

Now...some of you may not be terribly impressed with the finished product. And that's okay. There are definitely parts where I still see my own striving to 'write it my way.' This is a co-operative work of fiction. Not His literal Words, by any means!

But that's okay, too. He likes it. And there are many parts I still laugh, when I read them again. Special touches that He wrote into the story. I feel His love in these pages. For me. You see, ALL of the characters are in some way various parts of me. Both male and female. There are basic elements in every character that mirror my own life. Many of the events actually did happen to me. Some are still happening.

But I feel His love here. And I'm praying you will find His love for YOU there, too. That's the whole point, as far as I'm concerned.

To give you a really brief synopsis of the story (this is chapter is quite near the end). The character Hannah is a young girl who has seen her once happy family so attacked and fractured by life, that none of them are whole people anymore. They are all fractured in some way.

She has found Jesus as her savior, and He has introduced her to the Garden of her Heart. We all have one--in reality. A special place to go meet Him in the spirit. In this Garden, throughout the book, He teaches her various lessons. And is working to first rejoin her heart to her mother's heart. There has been a lot of damage between them.

The characters you'll meet here are: Hannah: the main character. Nana: her grandmother, who is a solid Believer and a prayer warrior. She had made it a weekly habit to read to Hannah and her little brother from the Narnia books by C.S. Lewis. Kamali: Hannah's guardian angel.

She's already had several instructional visits to the Garden, while she was dreaming, before we get to this point. The book she speaks of in the beginning was a rather hard lesson. And the gown she wears changes to reflect her growth in these lessons.

This time, Jesus is instructing her on how seeds from the enemy can get planted in the Garden. What our

Armor of God is and why we put it on. And how to fight what the seeds from the enemy do to our Garden, and how to remove them.

Clare and I thought this would be an interesting introduction to the coming teachings on the Armor of God.

This is chapter Thirteen, called Positively Negative

Hanna sat on Nana's bed, smoothing the quilted squares of the bedspread with her hand. Each one was so different; the colors, the fabrics, the patterns. It seemed like they didn't belong together, that they couldn't possibly work together to make a pleasing sight--yet they did.

Odd. She'd never thought of something like that before. She wondered where the thought came from now.

"Maybe I'm just avoiding the issue, here." She sighed, and tucked into the oversized pillow laying across her lap, curling up into a ball.

"Well, I'm here, Lord." She began. "Just like Majesty said You wanted. I'm not mad anymore--about the book and all. But I'm confused. Will you meet me now? Do I have to do something special, 'cause I'm not asleep?"

Instantly, Kamali stood next to her. With a smile, he reached out and laid his hand on her shoulder.

"Close your eyes, Little One, and relax. I will take you to the Garden."

Shaking her head in amazement, Hannah did as she was asked--and in moments she stood outside the Gate. Yes! She had on the same gown, but to her delight, this time it reached all the way down to the ground, and there was a very fine, scarlet thread running around the ruffle at the bottom. Something must have happened; she must have done something right, somewhere!

"He's expecting you, Hannah." Kamali prompted her. "Go ahead in and you'll find Him soon enough."

She nodded her head, pressed the key to the heart on her gown and walked through the opened Gate.

Something was different today. She couldn't quite put her finger on just what... but there was a ... taste? in the air. Or was it a smell? It was rancid though--that was what drew her attention to it. Sour. Fermented. No--bitter. It made her nose wrinkle and her taste buds stand on edge.

"Lord?" she called quietly. "Lord, what is this? What's happened?"

Jesus neither replied nor could be seen anywhere. And after walking all the way around to the end of the entrance path, Hannah was beginning to worry.

"I thought the dress ... I thought everything was okay again.

"Where is He? And what's making this awful smell here?"

"Lord...? Where are You? I'm getting scared now... "

She stood on the end stone, searching all the various flower beds and trees for a sign of Him. But now she noticed, off to the right just beyond the Chameleon Tree, some sort of strange-looking, brambly bush growing.

"I don't remember this plant," she said. "It doesn't look like anything I've ever seen growing here, either." Like everything else in the Garden--tree, plant, animal or even water--it seemed to be alive. But even that was somehow frightening.

As she stood looking at it, it began to grow--swiftly. Without warning, dozens of tendrils from the plant raced out along the ground, traveled around both sides of her--encircling her in their midst--and then grew higher than her head. Like a mouse lured into a trap, it soon surrounded and enclosed her in its midst like a net--with no way out.

"Jesus!" she panicked. "JESUS! Where are You??"

Instantly, He stood beside her. She turned to Him and threw herself at Him, burying her face in His chest, arms flung around His waist.

"Oh, Jesus! I'm so frightened! Where were You? What took You so long? What IS this!?"

He didn't respond right away, but just held her, looking off into the distance. The steady beat of His heart, and His hand smoothing the back of her head began to calm her a little, but she was puzzled at this quiet behavior. She lifted her head up to look in His face again. Why wasn't He answering? Where were the soothing words she expected?

The episodes with Kamali, the tree leaves, and even her behavior in the Office drifted through her mind... She was beginning to have a suspicion this plant wasn't just an accident. Or--as she first hoped--someone else's fault.

Finally, He looked down at her, with great compassion, and smiled. But His voice was firm.

"You allowed it to be planted here, Dear Hanna. You allowed this in."

Sadness. Pain. Love. Forgiveness--all tumbled around in His eyes together. And she couldn't hold His gaze.

"But how, Lord?" She let go of His waist and dropped her arms. "What do You mean? I don't understand... " her voice broke and she stepped back away from Him. "You keep telling me nothing here will hurt me. That everything here is Love." She raised her eyes to His again. "What? I don't understand, Lord. What is this?"

Jesus leaned forward and took both of her hands in His, searching her face, waiting for her to set aside her protests and really hear Him. "I am here, Dear one. And I am not leaving you alone. But you need to listen now and learn.

"No--nothing here will harm you--I will not allow it. But that doesn't mean you, yourself, can't let things come in to this place that are not of My Kingdom."

He smiled at her then, raised His hand--and immediately the layers and growth of the plant ceased. "What our Enemy meant for evil, I will always turn to Good."

He gathered her back into His arms again, His sweet breath flowing down over the top of her head.

"I will be asking you a serious question, very soon.

"Are you ready, Dear one?"

Hanna didn't know what He meant by that, but His very presence was giving her a courage she didn't know she had. She sniffed, and nodded her head, 'yes.'

"When I first brought you here," He continued, wiping a stray tear that had escaped and was tracing down her cheek. "I told you that nothing dies here. Nothing gets destroyed or harmed or broken. Not if you are doing your job. This is the part of My instruction you have forgotten. Do you remember now? My job is to Teach and show you the way to Love. Your job is to tend to the attitudes of your heart, and not allow those that are not motivated by Love.

"Do you remember?"

She looked up into His face. Even though this was a "scolding" of sorts, Love still poured out through His eyes on her. This wasn't going to be pleasant--she knew it. But all of a sudden, it didn't matter anymore.

"Yes, Lord. I remember."

"And have you not been taught that all things negative are not of My Kingdom?"

This was a more indirect question, but as she looked into His eyes, she began to understand. Looking around now at the living cage they were surrounded by, concentration drew her brows together.

Positive in the Narnian books was what she would call Good. Kind. Pleasant. Caring. Loving. Positive in the Bible was the same way--Good King David. The Good Samaritan. The Fruits of the Spirit--Love, Joy, Peace, Patience, Goodness, Kindness. Positive things.

Negative would then equal Bad. Wicked. Evil. Dark. The kingdom of her Enemy. Again, the comparisons came through her mind. The wicked White Witch. The horrible creatures who surrounded her and attacked Narnia. Uncle Digory, from a different book in the series. In the Bible--Cain. King Ahab and Jezebel. Goliath. Pontius Pilate, who allowed Jesus to be taken to the Cross, even though he knew the Lord was innocent of the crimes He was being condemned for.

It was clear as day now.

"Yes, Lord. I see. I do." Her eyebrows drew even tighter. "But what does that have to do with me and this awful plant?"

He squatted down now and plucked a small pink flower. Holding it to His nose, He asked, "When you entered the Garden, what did you smell?"

The smell was still all around them, even worse now that the plant surrounded them.

"Yuck! Rank ... Sour!"

"Bitter?" He cocked His head with the question.

"Yes! Bitter--I can taste it, it's all over my tongue!"

Back in teaching mode, He stood up again and tucked the flower behind her left ear.

"Then let's look at the past few days of your life and let's see if you can figure this out."

He waved His hand and the atmosphere seemed to part a little, just over her head. She could see colors forming, then a clear image of herself came into focus. She saw the morning, two days ago, where Dad was reaming out Evan for wearing his dirty shoes in the house. As she watched, she saw in the spirit what she hadn't felt in the flesh--a small, hunched creature jumped up on her shoulder, reading her ugly thoughts towards her father. It whispered into her ear even more nasty thoughts and they mingled together in her mind. She could see an opaque copy of herself--within herself--agreeing with the thoughts, both her own and the creature's.

A small "door," an opening, appeared in the copy body, near where a fleshly heart would be found--and the creature reached out, planted a small, dark seed inside and then followed it in.

Hanna drew in a sharp breath. "What IS that thing? And what did it just do??" Her nose wrinkled up as she turned to ask Him. "What's that thing that looks like me inside of me, too?"

His eyes twinkled down at her, even as His face stayed serious.

"That thing that looks like you is your soul. You are really a Soul walking around in a body. It is your soul that feels and remembers, that makes your mind and body do the things you do. It will be your soul that comes to Me at the end of your life, to Heaven. Or before. But that's a question for another time.

"That thing on your shoulder is a minion of the Enemy, more commonly called a demon. They are like My ... policemen in the world. Totally under MY control--although

both they and Satan have fooled themselves to believe that they act under their own authority. NONE of them do anything that I do not allow, control, and stop when My purpose is completed."

Hannah looked at Him incredulously. "Then You KNEW it was there? And You LET it crawl ..." She shuddered. "... inside of my soul?"

"Is it still there?!" Panic began to rise in her.

"Be calmed, Little One. Did I not just tell you that they are under My total control? And have I not told

you that NOTHING will harm you--but instead, I will turn all things to Good?"

"Yeeees ... " her eyes still mirrored her panic. "But I don't want that thing around me even! Where is it now?"

"It resides in the spirit dimension, not your physical one. But it surely has been allowed to affect you in the realm of the spirit--your soul. Left there long enough, it would begin to affect your physical body, as well."

He held her face in His hands for a moment, then tenderly said, "Hanna, dear one. These things that I say are to inform you--not to frighten you. I am in total control.

"Let's continue watching," And He waved His hand again.

And that's where I'm going to finish this part of the chapter, and we'll call this part one. And then I'll read the rest of this story and we'll post it as part two.

God bless you, Heartdwellers.

Book Excerpt: Hannah and the Armor of God pt 2



April 1, 2019

Lord, thank You for giving us ALL that we need in this life! NO weapon formed against us will prosper. NO hurt, no wound is so deep that Your Love is not deeper still. Thank You for Your healing Love. And for the protections You have designed just for us against the wounds of the enemy. Amen.

We'll continue here with part 2 of Hannah's story. I wanted to say here, before I read it, that a good portion of the words spoken by Jesus in part of this text was taken directly from a teaching He gave to our Clare in September of 2016. That portion will be marked in the written copy, both at the beginning and end of that portion with an asterisk.* If you'd like to read that entire message, it is entitled Spiritual Warfare: 10 - The Armor of God. And it was given on September 13, 2016.

Just to re-cap from the end of part 1, Jesus had formed a sort of 'floating TV screen' in the air in front of them, and Hannah was being shown some of her past few days with her family.

The scenes changed to the night of her parent's argument, the questions Evan asked her, and the deadly bitterness she nurtured in her heart over them. She saw now that every ugly thought, every refusal to forgive them was spurred on by yet another demon. Every time she agreed to it and made it her own--another ugly creature slipped in through the door and the Bramble of Bitterness grew even larger.

Finally, she saw the Office and the exchange there. It was the same thing, over and over again. Only this time, Jesus did something else to the picture and she could also see a carbon copy of Him there--but without a beard.

Puzzled, she looked to Him.

"Holy Spirit, Sweetheart." He chuckled. "My Holy Spirit.

"Watch now."

Holy Spirit began to counter every word the demons spoke. If they said hurry up, He said wait. If they said be angry, He spoke Love. She could see her soul listening to both and her mind trying to decide which of the voices to listen to.

It clicked. She remembered this!

"I think I understand, Lord!" she said, pleased. It felt like getting a good mark on a school paper. "I had the choice. I even had time to make the choice. I remember that, too. But I chose to go one way, even though I could feel that voice--Holy Spirit's--urging me to go the other way. I get it!

"Only ... now how do I get them out again? And get rid of this awful plant?" She shuddered again. "And those horrible creatures?"

A further thought came, this time accompanied with a sharp pang in her heart. "I'm sorry, Lord. Will You forgive me for messing up Your ... my Garden?"

His eyes twinkled as He smiled at her. "Done, My Sweet. Done--you had only to ask. As for getting rid of them, you've already made the first step--wanting them out. This is good, Dear. This is good!"

"Come, stand before Me. I have made provision for everything you need to live for My Kingdom, to resist this enemy, and to drive them away when you have fallen. Remember this! Victory is always Mine. And so, it is yours, as well.

"I wish to give you something now."

She stood before Him and a piece of metal, Roman armor appeared in His hands.

"I place on you now My Helmet of Salvation.

"When you are wearing it, you will know that you do not belong to the World--you are now a citizen of Heaven. You will go into battle as one who is already Victorious, because you are reborn and redeemed by a power much higher than the minions of Satan. There is no question about who is going to win; your mind is protected against the wiles of the enemy.

"Now you know that I live in you; you know that I have over-come all things. You know that the enemy is on a leash, held in My very own hand. But the most important knowledge of all is that you belong to Me and I have already won every battle against the darkness. No matter how it looks to you."

Another piece of armor was held in His hands. He lifted it up and over her head, reaching to each side of her to fasten it in place.

*"I now give you the Breastplate of Righteousness, which protects that inner place, your heart, where I have taken up residence. Your conscience, if it is clear and clean with Me, has nothing to accuse you. The Accuser, as he is called, cannot cause you to become faint of heart.

"It is in matters of the heart--your emotions--that a person is weakened. Maybe a blow known as the Sucker Punch, which strikes at the place of the soul where it abides. These organs affect your emotions, and if they are vulnerable, you will collapse in battle--and be unable to stand against the wiles of the devil."

To emphasize His words now, He placed a hand both in the front and back of her abdomen, pressing slightly so that she could feel the pressure.

"That is why it is SO important to examine your conscience, confess your sins, and repent before going into battle. When you have done this properly, and you know you are right with Me, nothing can stop you.

"No lie, accusation, bluff, or psychological weapon can penetrate these tender areas and cause you to curl up in a ball and retreat.

"The Breastplate of Being Right with God is your protection that the whole system, the whole body, is able to operate at an optimum level. You have been washed clean in My Blood and are now wearing My Righteousness."

All this talk about armor and battles and protection was a little nerve-wracking, but Hannah wouldn't think of interrupting Him now with a question. He had taken on the demeanor of the Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Heaven, and there was an innate solemnity of this time, almost to the point of being a Holy Ceremony.

He continued, holding out to her a leather belt from which hung a large scabbard.

"I place around you now the Belt of Truth, whose first function is to protect your 'gut' sense. When you feel something is right, inside--deep inside--this is you agreeing with My witness of Truth inside of you. The second function is to carry the Sword of My Spirit. Without Truth, you will not win the ultimate battle. If Truth is not on your side, no matter how ready you think you are, you are only a reed swaying in the wind."

An enormous, rectangular shield appeared now. He handed it Hanna and showed her how to hold it. It stood on the ground and reached nearly to the top of her head, with a set of two large straps on the back for her arm to slide through. It looked like it would weigh far more than she could ever pick up. But testing it, it proved to be light and easily swung from side to side and even over her head.

"The Shield of Faith carries the emblem of the finished work of the Cross, from where all your graces come forth. It is what you defend yourself with--your faith in your Citizenship and in Who your Sovereign is. Faith in the fact that you are commissioned and in good standing, and that all your actions proceed from Truth and Love.

"In Faith, you will have the understanding that your feet carry the message of Peace, Forgiveness, and Good Will for all men. All must be defended by Faith, understanding that each item is real and true--so true, you are willing to die for it, just as I did.

"With the Shield of Faith, you are protected from the fiery darts of the enemy, who desires to cut you off from Me and isolate you. He uses underhanded tactics--lies, half-truths, twisting and manipulating you until you fall for his lies."

A long, shining steel blade was next. He held it up vertically in front of them for a moment, then gently slid it into the scabbard at her side as He spoke.

"Now is given the Sword of the Spirit. Literally, My Words written through the Apostles and Prophets, which enables you to defeat error with My very words. There is no question of what is right and what is wrong; it is given you in My Word. You are able to divide truth from error down to the very marrow of a bone with the help of My Holy Spirit.

"There are so many levels of truth that abundantly illustrate right from wrong. Truth is always weighed

and examined through the Scriptures, but your heart must be right with Me and guided by My Spirit--or you will concoct your own truth, apart from Me. It will look and sound good to man but be full of error.

"Finally, I shod your feet with the Sandals of Brotherly Love and Peace."*

He stood back from her now, to give a final word of instruction, a summary of the purpose and importance of all He had just given to her.

"The knowledge of your salvation is protected by the Helmet.

"The assurance that your heart is right with Me--the Breastplate.

"You are sworn to Truth above all opinions, defended and divided by the Belt and Sword.

"And your path is one of Peace and Brotherly Love--the Sandals. If your feet are not properly shod, you will do more harm than good with the Sword. The order in which you put these things on has significance."

He smiled once more at her.

"Do you remember that I once told you? That you were born for such a time as this, like Queen Esther?"

Her eyes were as wide as possible and all she could do was nod solemnly.

"Now you are ready to stand with Me and fight the creatures that you have allowed a place in your soul. You have repented, the first step. I have forgiven you--the second. Now, together we shall use the Authority of My Name Above All Names and go out to Victory--the same Victory I won for you and all of My children on the Cross.

"Hannah. Look."

He pointed to the branches of the bush and suddenly she could see dozens of the ugly creatures clinging to them. In fear of His presence, they stayed as high away as they could. Yet up until now, they had received permission to be just where they were, and they would not leave unless driven away.

Some were beginning to spit in their direction; some had tiny knives and other weapons in their hands, preparing to throw them.

Her first reaction was to scream! But He stood calm and strong beside her--and she was covered all over with the Armor.

Courage flowed through her all of a sudden.

"What do I do, Lord?" she asked quietly.

"Show them no fear--this is what they feed on. Be strong. Be of courage. Call on My Name. Use the Authority of My Name to banish them. Bind them first with chains. Order them with your words, backed

by My authority. Then demand they go to the Abyss, from whence they came.

"If they hesitate, even a fraction of time, call on My Warrior Angels and they will assist you."

Still not sure what she was doing, she called out rather timidly, "In the Name of Jesus, I command you all bound with chains." A few, small chains wrapped around the smaller ones.

The larger demons just laughed at her.

Before she could panic again, He said quietly to her,

"Believe, Hanna. Faith and Trust."

He bent to whisper in her ear.

"I ask you again--

"Do you Trust Me?"

He had asked her this question many times by now, and her response was getting easier each time. She had so much history with Him, now. She realized that nothing HAD ever harmed her in this place, in His presence. Anything she thought had--had only been a thought, not a reality.

A Fear, not a Truth.

"Yes, Lord," she declared. "I do trust You,"

"Then speak boldly, with confidence that My Name will accomplish what you command."

Hannah looked up into the brambles again and quickly set her shield over her head--a few arrows and a knife had been thrown down at her when she wasn't looking. She swung the shield easily and heard the thud, thud, ping of the weapons hitting it. The attack made something swell up inside of her and she spoke out again, more loudly. More confidently.

"In the Name and Authority of Jesus the Christ, BE BOUND with chains!

"Be banished to the Abyss--NOW!"

Amid a cacophony of squeals and screams, the largest portion of the demons were wrapped 'round and 'round with thick, heavy chains and yanked out of that cage of branches like fish hooked and pulled from a pond. Soon, there remained only half a dozen or so of the creatures.

They weren't posturing anymore; nor were they threatening with their weapons.

But they were still there.

"What else did I say--do you remember?" He spoke quietly, never taking His eyes from the remaining

minions.

Yes, she did!

"In the Authority of Jesus' Name, I send you NOW to the Abyss and I call on the Holy Warrior Angels to get you there!" She spoke with firm determination now. She could feel the authority of His Name flowing through her, feel the power of His Name dislodging their hold and forcing them to obey.

Immediately as she finished speaking, an entire platoon of angels appeared, each dressed in flashing silver armor banded with scarlet red. They came swords in hand, shields aloft, deadly business in their eyes. A dozen or more of them stood inside the bramble cage. The rest made a ring around the perimeter.

At the sight of them, the remaining demons fled and were seen no more. Those angels that had stayed in the perimeter flew behind to make sure they reached their destination.

The Platoon Leader came before Jesus and Hanna now, struck his chest with a powerful fist and bowed to his King and Commander. He stood straight again, looking to his Master for any further instructions.

Jesus smiled seriously (that's the only way Hanna could think of it) and addressed him.

"You have done well, Ardeshir. My thanks to you and your companions."

The angel turned to look at Hanna, but the fierceness in his face caused her to draw back a little. No single thought was revealed in his face set so solid and grim, but he gave her a short bow, turned and the remainder of the platoon rapidly flew away.

'Wow' was a kid's word. Not worthy of what had all just happened.

Hannah remained speechless, trying hard to absorb it all, wondering how she would ever live a 'normal' life again after this.

The Lord's chuckle seemed out of place with these thoughts and she turned to Him, a little annoyed.

"Sweet, dear Hanna." He smiled and wrapped her in His arms. The armor had vanished from her sight the moment He touched her. He addressed that, too, in anticipation of her questions.

"The armor is still with you, for now. You must learn to ask Me for it every day. Like physical armor, your battles can wear and weaken the armor in the spiritual and must be renewed often. I will always give it to you--you have only to ask."

He leaned down and kissed the top of her head.

"I know it seems impossible to you now, that you would ever forget even the tiniest detail of what you have seen and done and experienced here today. Unfortunately, the World will soon confuse and rob you of much of it. But you will remember--I will help you. You will need to come to Me often to retain what I teach you, to make it a true part of your heart, your mind, and your thinking.

"It is SO important now that you spend time with Me. Read My Word often. Talk to Me often. Spend time in worship with Me, listening to music that swells your soul and brings your heart to My heart. Even when I am not beside you, that you see Me, I AM always beside you. I always hear you."

He looked around then at the brambles still enclosing them and chuckled once more.

"Now... how do you suppose we get out of this?"

This was becoming a familiar game. He had asked a question--and was soon busying Himself with something to His side, away from her view. He began to hum a little song to Himself, and then turned His back on her to better pay attention to whatever He was doing. She could hear the snap of Him breaking a few of the smaller twigs, but He didn't seem to be making any progress with the plant.

Or much of an effort, for that matter.

She hadn't even thought of the plant, she'd been so taken up with the battle.

"I guess I just figured it would go with the demons," she thought, puzzled. "I KNOW He's not going to answer me if I ask! He never does when He starts twiddling with something else."

She grinned, thinking about it. He was ... the most amazing, endearing person she'd ever known, in her whole life. And a rush of love filled her heart for Him, just watching Him.

Happy to join the game, now she set her mind to the problem, determined that she should find the answer without Him telling her first.

What caused the plant to grow in the first place? She chose her first clue.

She understood this--a bitter heart; bitter feelings.

Unforgiveness and Anger.

It caused her to pause, too. Didn't she have a right to be angry, hurt, and even bitter over her parent's treatment of her? She pondered that a few moments--and got caught on that point, unable to sort it out in her mind. Her eyes roved over the plant as she thought, cringing at the length and sharpness of the thorns all along the branches. As she looked, she noticed that one clump off to the far side looked different from the rest, and she walked over there to examine it more closely.

This part of the bramble seemed to have grown so that it wrapped around and around in a circle, hanging horizontally, maybe a foot above her head.

Odd. It almost looked like...

As soon as that thought formed, His head appeared, encased in the thorny bramble. Worn now as a cruel, tortuous Crown, the thorns pierced His skin in multiple places and blood ran from each one. His entire face was bloody and bruised, obviously beaten.

She drew back in horror and looked behind her.

But He was still there, tinkering with the brambles, His back to her.

"What is this? How ... ?"

She turned back to the brambles and couldn't tear her eyes from the sight. The Jesus in the Crown opened His eyes and looked at her. They reflected great pain; but far more, great Love and Compassion. There was no condemnation in His eyes at all, even though she knew that somehow, He was paying for her own sins with that Crown, too. The image closed His eyes again, in obvious agony, lifted His face to the sky and cried out, "Father! Forgive them. They don't understand what they are doing!"

The image faded away now, leaving her again with her thoughts.

Tears welled up and overflowed, dripping down her cheeks to the ground.

"You did that for ME, Lord--I know now. You let them do all of that to You ...

Understanding came flooding through again.

"But You weren't angry with them, were You? You still LOVED THEM! Even the soldiers. Even those who cried out to crucify You.

"You forgave them, Lord. You've forgiven ME."

Her voice came as a tiny whisper. "You want me to forgive them, don't You, Lord?" She spoke, as much to herself as to Him. "And because that's what You want, that's what I will have to do."

She sensed that the in-the-flesh Jesus had moved up behind her now, and she turned to look up into His face. No words exchanged between them. He knew. She knew that He knew. He moved again to take her into His arms, laying her head against His heart.

"But I don't know how!" Her heart moaned inside. "It all hurts so much ..."

She wrapped her arms around His waist again and sighed.

"How, Lord?"

~~~

I hope you've enjoyed Hannah's interaction with Jesus. I have to say--He is VERY much like the Jesus I've presented here. Kind. Tender. Loving. Firm when He has to correct us--but then immediately bringing us back into His arms. And Funny! He has a VERY well-developed sense of humor!

We did have the PDF of this book on the Heartdweller's.org website, but I've asked Mike to put it on hold for just a time. The Lord told me just last week that He wants me to publish it, and there are some revisions He is helping me with first.

We are focusing our attention on getting the book from Clare about Mary published to begin with. That is waiting on Clare's 7th teaching on Mary in her series. That will be coming soon.

And then the Hannah book will be the next project to complete. I'm hoping maybe by the end of April.

The Lord bless your day today, Heartdwellers. You are greatly loved and appreciated. Please don't stop praying for us all--Clare, Ezekiel, myself, our whole prayer Team. The enemy never lets up! But by His grace and your prayers, we will continue on. Thank you!

## Fear of Intimacy and Isolation

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April 2, 2019

Thank you, Lord, for explaining the deep things in human nature that seem without reason. Please Lord, touch the lonely hearts and bring them into the intimacy of knowing You as their Spouse.

My dear family, it has been a very interesting and challenging month for us. Bringing together a potential for a very fertile combination, the Lord brought a special friend into our family--but he did not want to stay. I understand the words he used to describe his objection. But truly, deep down inside. What was the real reason?

Lord, are You showing me something that can be mended? Or is this a situation you have used to help me better understand others?

*Jesus began, "Both. Not only was I calling upon your charity, but also, his loneliness. And yet you cannot mix water with oil, Clare. There must be a foundational truth holding you together. You sensed this from the beginning; this soul does not know Me intimately. This is why your motherly heart was trying to guide him into dwelling prayer. But why should a learned man give up his mental prayers for some nebulous emotionalism of knowing Me intimately?"*

They have an expression in the institution he came from. This short article sums it up.

This was taken from: [Catholic Missionary Disciples](#)

If there is one phrase which can get the Catholic social media arguments going, it is "a personal relationship with Jesus". On one side, there are folks that argue it is a phrase stolen from Evangelical Protestants--and is empty of meaning, because it is relativistic. They might also charge that it shuns the communal aspect of Christianity.

On the other side, some Catholics use it freely, because they believe it identifies a missing piece of Catholicism, which we haven't emphasized enough, through several generations.

(That's where I'm at.)

I think that both sides have a point. (The author continues.) We can't have a personal relationship with Jesus on our own terms--it has to be on the terms of Jesus. Thus, the Catechism of The Catholic Church says:

"By faith, man completely submits his intellect and his will to God. With his whole being man gives his assent to God the Revealer. Sacred Scripture calls this human response to God, the author of revelation, "the obedience of faith".

To submit means that there can be no relativism. And the purpose of the relationship is to be conformed into the image and likeness of Jesus, more and more. So, we should not fear being relativistic, when we submit. Furthermore, we can't settle for a me-and-Jesus relationship and think we are done. It isn't Jesus OR the Catholic Church. Rather, it is a relationship with both, which means we need a community (the Body of Christ) as well.

Yet, in many ways, we have neglected the personal response of faith, in Catholicism. So, let us not ignore that we need to emphasize the personal aspect, in order to make up for the deficit.

With that in mind, I will propose how each of us can each have a relationship with Jesus AND the Catholic Church.

When I was dating my wife, I wanted to spend as much time as I possibly could with her. Why? Because I wanted to know her personally. I wanted to know what she liked and what she didn't. I wanted to get to know her pet peeves and what her passions were. I wanted to know everything I could about her. But, above all, I had to learn how to make choices that showed I loved her. This is what happens when you love someone--you want as close, intimate, and personal of a relationship as you can; appropriate to the kind of relationship it is, of course.

The same goes with Jesus. If you are a Christian, you are called to have a close, intimate, and personal relationship with him. But many are unsure about what this is all about. If you are one who is not yet sure how to do this, it is simple.

As with any relationship, you choose how close you want to be with someone. It is a choice only you can make. Others can't do that for you, nor can the church as a whole. Many who are Catholic (and other Christians also) have merely an intellectual or emotional connection to God, but not a personal one they have chosen in faith.

To intellectually know Jesus (to know about Jesus) or have a movement of the emotions (to feel good about Jesus) isn't enough. Remember that even the demons know about Jesus, and that we will all have times we don't feel good about Jesus.

This is why we must choose Jesus in faith, which is done through an act of our will. Of course, faith is really a response to grace, and being able to say "yes" to Jesus is only possible because God has chosen us first. Once you choose Jesus in faith, you have to do it again and again. This concept of having a personal relationship with Jesus sometimes sounds too "Protestant" to some Catholics. But that's not true.

St. Therese of Lisieux said, "Whosoever is a LITTLE ONE, let him come to me." (Proverbs 9:4) And so, I succeeded. I felt I had found what I was looking for. But, wanting to know, O my God, what You would do to the very little one who answered Your call, I continued my search and this is what I discovered: 'As one whom a mother caresses, so will I comfort you; you shall be carried at the breasts, and upon the knees they shall caress you.' (Isaiah 66: 13,12)

Ah! Never did words more tender and more melodious come to give joy to my soul. The elevator which must raise me to Heaven is Your arms, Jesus! And for this I had no need to grow up, but rather I had to remain little and become this more and more."

(Clare) And she, by the way, is a doctor in the Catholic Church. A very simple, simple woman in her Little Way. And it's quite powerful and it does lead to intimacy with the Lord.

Another quote from St. Bonaventure, "If you have learned everything except Jesus,"

All the intellectual arguments. All the religious arguments. Philosophy. If you've learned all of that.

"If you have learned everything except Jesus, you know nothing. If you've learned nothing but Jesus, you have learned everything."

And this, by the way, is essentially the spirituality that is our heartbeat as Heartdwellers. Is to know and love and serve the Lord, but in an intimate way. Not in a distant way. Not just through the Scriptures, but experientially, as well.

Going back to what the author was saying.

When I promised I would love my wife in our wedding vows, it wasn't merely an emotional act (it was and there is nothing wrong with that) or that I know a lot about her (there is and that is good). Rather, I chose to love my wife that day and every time I choose to love her again, I affirm that initial commitment I made in my vows. The same is true for my relationship with Jesus. This is how you have a personal relationship with Him.

As Thomas a Kempis says: "You cannot live well without a friend, and if Jesus be not your friend above all else, you will be very sad and desolate. Thus, you are acting foolishly if you trust or rejoice in any other. Choose the opposition of the whole world rather than offend Jesus.

"Of all those who are dear to you, let Him be your special love. Let all things be loved for the sake of Jesus, but Jesus for His own sake. Jesus Christ must be loved alone with a special love--for He alone, of all friends, is good and faithful. For Him and in Him you must love friends and foes alike, and pray to Him that all may know to love Him."

And that's the end of the quote from Thomas.

He goes on to say: A close, intimate, and personal relationship with Jesus doesn't happen by accident. You must choose it and that choice must be intentional.

And I would witness to that. That's how I get backslidden, is by not choosing Jesus above everything else, every day. And I have my weak points. I really, I really have some serious weak points, especially with food. But the Lord is helping me. But what that means, basically, is I'm not choosing the Lord over my own personal pleasure of eating something I should really abstain from. And so, Jesus and the relationship with Him is a choice. And it wounds Him when we choose selfishly. When we choose for ourselves. It hurts Him deeply, because it's in the intimacy of Obedience to Him that our love for Him grows.

Well, Jesus continued, *"So, you are dealing with the bias of religious relativism, which makes a soul depend more strictly on the rules and mental prayer, as well as drawing upon the intellectual approach to Me. Each soul has their own way. But when they pigeonhole the kind of intimacy that we have with one*

*another, they never plunge into the riches of the espousal relationship.*

*"For some, that is just too risky. So, their time is taken up with mental prayer, the Psalms, the breviary and other written prayers. They find the justification for their faith in these practices.*

*"The heart is treacherous, especially when it has been continually wounded from childhood up. The heart becomes a jagged puzzle of 'goes' and 'don't go' to protect the many wounds that have never been healed.*

*"When I call a soul into a deeper relationship with Me, I have already prepared the remedy for all these fragmented pieces. I go very slowly and pull them closer. Their own misconceptions of Me--for instance if they had a bad relationship with their father or authority figure--is what prevents them from crossing over from the books filled with prayers, into My arms.*

*"Yet, this is the very place where I can effect multiple healings in their heart. There is great fear in the proposition of intimacy with Me, the fear of being deeply hurt again, which could make them devastated and lost to even wanting to live.*

*"So, there are screens and protections set up, with powerful emotional responses, such as a laser beam, sensing danger and setting off alarms.*

*"Add to that the lying influence of Satan that feeds the ego, 'Oh, you don't need that.' To the threats, 'Don't go there; it's just emotionalism. You'll be disappointed. And hurt in the end.'*

*"This causes them to drift in life, from situation to situation, without ever getting past the emotional alarm system. And introducing the concept of a truly espousal relationship with Me becomes a no-go zone.*

*"So, one continues on with their books and mental prayers and a touch of scorn for those emotional addicts that are off the deep end with Me, and not well-studied in religious practices.*

*"My people, how I love you! Some of you are in serious bondage to a Religious spirit and My Heart yearns to bring you closer, even into the depths of My own aching heart. Your distancing and justifying will be shown for what it is on that Day. It is blocking My Love from flowing through you. You cannot possibly give to others what you don't have. The grace of loving others, in spite of who they are or what they do, comes from My Heart.*

*"But if you will not draw closer to My Heart, how can I fill and heal you?*

*"Some of you have chosen very isolated life-styles to protect yourselves. And you are lonely, sizing up your life experience as less than fulfilling. Pain always comes with vulnerability. But the Love I have for you does not involve pain; it is pure, unconditional love.*

*"Oh yes, there will be growing pains; always. Those are necessary to perfection. But I stand with you in all you must endure.*

*"Please, look deeply into your heart and see if you are holding Me at arm's length. And understand that this wall of self-protection is keeping you from life's greatest joys and fulfillment.*

*"Yes, I am standing by. Waiting for you to bring down the wall and throw yourself into My arms. I will never give up waiting for you, because I love you. And I see all the pain and disappointment, the betrayal and lies of the enemy. And I grieve with you. I want to heal you, but you must make the decision to lower the wall and throw yourself on My Mercy."*

And the Scripture that came to mind as I was getting ready to write that is:

"God makes the solitary into families; those that were bound he brings out into prosperity: but the rebellious dwell in a parched [land]."

Dear ones. Rebellion does not have to be a visible rebellion. It can be an attitude of denying God in the innermost part of you. And keeping Him distanced from you. Let's respond to the Lord's heart. And come to Him with open arms.

Jesus, help us. Please help us to let go and trust. And come into Your loving arms unconditionally. Amen.

## Clare Has Not Abandoned You & New Onslaught of Demons

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April 4, 2019

Thank You, Our Sweet Shepherd, for clarifying the changes we are going through.

Well, my dear ones, be patient with me as you read the first three paragraphs, 'cause they're off the topic. The Lord started to address the Rapture, then He changed the subject. And I'm glad He did, 'cause it's been on my heart to share

this with you.

*"SO MANY OF YOU are still concerned," Jesus began, "and caught up in the Rapture and it's timing, but as I have counseled you many times, each day do your best to live for Me. Repent for your sins of omission and commission."*

In other words, things you shouldn't have done that you didn't. And things that you did that you shouldn't have done.

*"Be at peace with those around you, and especially your families. What I want to see, more than anything else when I come for you, is unselfish living. I want to see you busy about Your Heavenly Father's business, doing it with great love."*

*"For some of you, that means working and providing for your families, and raising them to be Holy. For others, it means volunteering and being there for people when they bring you a need. Of course, always discern the need, and be sure it is My will for you to help them. There are so many around you, My dear ones, who are suffering acutely from loneliness, sickness, and abandonment."*

*"There are many lessons to learn at the end of your days. And some of them have to do with your faithfulness to help others and visit the elderly and homeless. When you were strong and healthy. You reap what you sow. And if you find them unpleasant, your gift of time to them is even greater. For some of those, I walk very closely with them, and they are aware of Me, because I am their only possession. No matter what their failures in life, the poor you will always have with you, and the grace to minister to them will be with you as well."*

*"Getting caught up in a flurry of political causes often leaves you insensitive to those who are hurting around you. In fact, being caught up in anything can have the very same effect. Clare knows this well. She tends to be very intensely focused, or not focused at all."*

Lol..yeah...

*"And she finds herself having to wait to spend time with people."*

Lord, that's so true. I feel badly when I can't take care of others right on the spot. But You have taught me

that there will ALWAYS be those needs, and if I don't protect the time given me for music or messages, it will get frittered away. And I end the day feeling like a failure.

Jesus replied, *"My Love, there are times to minister, and there are times to withdraw from ministry. The enemy knows well how to send feelings of Guilt and Failure that will stick and harm your motivation."*

Yeah - and throw you off course, too.

*"You simply cannot do it all. And now I want you to share the direction I am taking you in."*

Okay, well. My precious and faithful Heartdwellers, I have felt great responsibility lately to recognize the anointed mantles the Lord has placed on others. Many are growing beyond me in holiness and wisdom. And that is as it should be. I know what it feels like to be a part of a church that is always pushing you back down into your seat..."No thank you. We already have that covered."

I know what it feels like to have a gift, want to exercise it, and be pushed away. I spent a good 20 years in churches like that. I knew the Lord had given me gifts to share, but no one would allow me to share them on their turf, so to speak.

That is the one thing I promised myself I would not do if I got in a position with a flock, and some of the flock were being anointed to be pastors. Or prophets. It's always risky to trust others with their teaching gifts. What if they are wrong?

Well, I have been extremely careful to examine and discern each of those close to me, and I have found some tremendous growth.

I didn't know what the Lord was up to. But when I saw others excel and have important teachings to share with the flock, I wanted to put them out there. Because I, too, was learning from them.

Lately, you may have felt like I abandoned you. That's not the case at all. Rather, the Lord is making room for the anointings that have grown up around His teaching and He is showing me that they have something very important to share with you.

At the very same time, He is exerting pressure on me to be obedient to work with the music He gives me. A message could be life-changing for some souls. Let's say I reach maybe 2,000 with a message. But a song is an entirely different story. It is capable of reaching 20,000. And not only that, the Lord (as you well know) sings songs over you that you have heard before, but in present time, so you will reflect on that message for what is going on in your life right now.

Some songs we are still getting ministry from, even though they are 50 years old! That is the power of music.

Lucifer was the "anointed" one that led worship. He well knows the power and impact of music to change lives, and he is using it to create a creepy culture of death, violence, and immorality. A young person might hear a message on the Channel and remember it from time to time. But an anointed song will get sung frequently, and especially when Jesus puts it in our heads for ministry.

I'm not interested in fame and fortune or proving anything. I am interested in reaching the hearts of men and women for Jesus. I have very little time to do that, but with others contributing to the channel, it leaves me free to obey the Lord and work on songs that minister. Believe me, this is not easy. What comes easily to me is sitting down and writing and listening to the Lord. But music? It is a crucible I must work hard to get anything done.

Hopefully, as my skill increases, it will take less time to turn out a song I've been given from Heaven. Yesterday, I heard one of my really simple songs that was in the can. In other words, it was just a few lines and a melody. And I put it in my Worship list. And it came up, and I thought, 'Wow, that song is so simple. It's in my range - easily. I can turn it out in a day.'

Oh, Yeah???

So, when I was done with my Lord's Supper, I launched into the song.

First, I had to flesh out the lyrics, 'cause I only had a suggestion for the lyrics. Then I had to find the chords and how I wanted to play it. Well, I got the chords, but I didn't figure out how to play it. And by that time, I was pooped. I am hoping today I will be able to get that song to you.

But it is much more. So much more involved than I imagine. Finding the right chords, the right pitch, the right lyrics rich with meaning to help you. And then the massive job of executing it on the keyboard. I'm very fortunate if I can play 45 seconds without an error.

Then there is the editing, cropping, deleting, inserting, mixing with reverb & EQ, volume levels, etc, etc. And the same goes for the vocal part. So, I am going to see, just how much time it really takes if I work with concentration, to finish it today. Yesterday, I worked for seven and a half hours just getting to the point where I had the chords figured out.

Mind you, NOT executed. Just laid out.

Yes, you can pray for me; I need it! And to tell the truth, the only reason I am able to do that much is that some of YOU are praying for that very thing. I am greatly indebted to you dear ones...whoever you are.

You know the demon of Jealousy and Division lurks everywhere, waiting for an occasion to pounce and cause division. In fact, it's usually the pastoral assistant that causes the split or division in a church. That's very common.

Do you want to know how petty and insecure I really am? It is shameful, so I must tell you. Someone else put up a message and I wanted to see if their message got as many views and replies as my message. Can you believe that?

I chastised myself severely for this jealous, protective attitude--and I will not allow that in myself, with God's grace abiding. I want to be happy when others excel and I am forgotten.

My focus is, "Lord, if only I can please you. I don't need compliments from people. I just want to make a difference in the Kingdom." But then my flesh rises up and looks for complements to quench my insecurities.

When someone listens to a song I wrote and doesn't praise the song, I figure it was a bad song or badly done. My kids NEVER offer a compliment for my music. And a couple of them are usually around when I'm working on a song. My husband ALWAYS compliments me highly, which I become suspicious of... Is he really being sincere? Or is this to make me feel good?

See? You can't win for losing...

There are a lot of people who do not care for my music, I figure. Or they must not care, because they don't say anything. But these songs are given from Heaven and there are a lot that do care and get ministry. And that's what it's all about.

So, I am telling you all of these things, because I want to address my precious ones who are voicing concern over my perceived absence. The Lord is orchestrating this. He is anointing Carol and others to teach on our channel. He is giving dreams and visions to others that are of key importance.

That is what I call a healthy body of believers. All have something to contribute, 'cause it's given to them from Jesus. Even if it is only a comment. And my husband has enjoyed commenting lately, so keep an eye out for him. He derives so much joy from your comments and questions.

So, my dear ones, forgive my perceived absence, but understand that Jesus is doing this--and it is His will and His gift to all of us.

Lord, have you anything to add?

Jesus began, *"You have said it well, My Love. And thank you for including the struggle you have with jealousy.*

*"My dear ones, nothing will kill a church or particular body of believers as fast as jealousy. It is one of the most deadly sins, because it destroys unity and creates serious moral lapses for the sake of retaliation and competition. So many who are in the music ministry have a gift, but their hearts are far from Me. Rather, they are seeking the world's accolades.*

*"But the ones who are anointed by Me, I expect everyone to support with prayers, because this is a highly attacked position in the Kingdom. These are the ones I have chosen to lead you into the chamber of My Heart. For some, it's rock and roll. For others, it's more classical. For others, it's ballads or blues - whatever reaches deep inside. They are hated more than any other kind of believer, along with true preachers of My Word.*

*"Anyone in the ministry is a target, but Satan has an especial hatred for those anointed with music, because he is wildly jealous of what he lost. Therefore, he competes with the most magnetic sounds to indoctrinate people into evil behavior and rebellion.*

*"There are very few things that grieve Me as much as a pastor catering to a certain segment of his flock with a mediocre musician, when I have given him one who is truly anointed and has their hearts in My hands.*

*"Pastors, beware. There will be a serious price to pay for favoritism that causes a church to be stunted by*

*pleasing a few select, controlling individuals. You may lose your job defending what is right. But when I reinstate you, because you can be trusted, I will see to it that you are much better off with a new flock, in every conceivable way.*

*"But for the rest of you, precious Heartdwellers, who are truly dwelling in My heart. You know the sound of My music. You know My voice, and I charge you to pray for those who minister in song to you. They are under constant attack and temptation. Your prayers cover them with My Blood and defend them against some of the most serious things that can happen to them.*

*"And please, under no circumstances, do not discourage Clare or think she has deserted you for some flighty pleasure. This is serious business, and truly she doesn't want to come to Me with her songs unsung.*

*"I also want to add that you are in very good hands with her choices of who brings forth a message. These are very faithful and deep Christians that have longed to serve Me in this way, even for decades. And now they are ready. What they have to impart to you is fresh manna, given to them from above. And if Clare is behind them, they can be trusted to be sound and faithful in doctrine and inspiration.*

*"You are all the victims of a tremendous new onslaught of demonic armies, and some of you are finding that the old prayers simply don't work anymore. That's right. Some of them don't.*

*And for this reason, I have been working behind the scenes with two highly skilled and anointed vessels to bring forth the new weapons of warfare that will turn the tide. You are in need of MUCH MORE POWERFUL weapons now than you have ever had. So, I want you to pay attention to the message I send, not who gave it.*

*"Please, My dear ones. Trust Me in this. Trust Me in what I am now doing. It will bring forth sweet fruit for your nourishment."*

## Working With Clare and Meeting the Cloud

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April 6, 2019

Lord, You show me over and over again that life with You is never dull and static, but ever-changing. And even when you are beckoning to Me to 'come up here with Me' and I am tempted to be afraid--You come and calm all those fears. And show me that You ARE right here beside me. Always. And I thank You, my Lord.

Well... I have to say, Clare's most recent message from the Lord, telling us that He was calling HER deeper into her music, and asking that more of US step into the shoes of receiving messages and giving them to you--was the unveiling of something the Lord has been hinting to me for months. But being who I am, in the flesh--I was oh, so happy to not see it coming to fruition with any great speed...

But apparently, here it is!

Let me explain a little more of where I came from here on the Channel, and my own history with the Lord and the 'step up higher' assignments He has given me in life--and you'll see what I mean by that.

I met Clare because I "stumbled" on their book, *Chronicles of the Bride*, back in late 2014. Well... If you believe I just stumbled on it--I have a bridge in Brooklyn to sell you--to quote an old saying! If I have learned ANYTHING from the Lord--it is that He does nothing 'by accident'.

But I knew when I downloaded it from the *Heartdwellers* website and opened it--I had FOUND my Lord! And I was so excited about that, I actually sat down and wrote Clare an email. This was back when there were only about 50 subscribers on the YouTube Channel - and she was openly posting her email address.

Now... I NEVER write to strangers. EVER. But I had heard the Lord's voice all over that book, and I had to write to her. I know the Lord did that... He has a habit of getting me to do things I wouldn't normally do--when HE wants me to do them!

It was nice, at first. Clare and I spent many days writing back and forth. I'm sure her eyes were crossing at the time, at the volumes I was sending her. If she were to be honest, they still do when I write with earnest. (I have a habit of being very long-winded...) But I'm working on that!

By Spring, she started hinting that 'it would be very nice if you could just go on the Channel and leave a comment or two for me.' But I don't DO that. Ever. sigh... But, I agreed. And I started leaving a comment here and there on a message--just to please her. We had become really good friends over the months, and I wanted to encourage her.

Next, the request was, 'Do you suppose you could ANSWER some of these people for me?'

Who? ME?? Answer important issues that people were asking counsel for?? Oh please, no! But... I pulled

up my big-girl pants and I started to do that, too. And as the months, and then the years went by, I found that I was enjoying talking to you all. And the Lord seemed to just be 'popping' answers that made a lot of sense into my mind to share with you.

I won't bore you with all the details, but over the past 5 years the Lord had taken me from the very reluctant writing of a single email--to a very happy kind of Janitor here for the Channel. I saw myself as the one who stayed down in the basement in my rocking chair near the wood stove; hidden. Happy to be mostly behind the scenes, busy with editing PDF's and compiling books from things the Lord had already given to our Clare.

Well. That was where I thought I was. Until the Lord started dropping hints that He was going to, once again, slide me out of that little corner chair that I like to be in, and put me 'in charge' of a project that was NOT in my 'comfort zone'! He always does this to me slowly... Maybe He thinks I'm not noticing? (I'm usually not!)

He once had me take a job, fresh out of high school. NEVER before had I worked a job in my life. NEVER had I lived away from home before! He got me a position as a camp waitress for the summer, at a Conference Grounds for adults. Far enough from my home that I didn't see my family again until the end of the summer.

I walked in one day as the youngest waitress in the dining room...and by the next week, been appointed the Hostess, in charge of ALL the other waitresses (who, by the way, were all older than I). AND in charge of the Kitchen, too! Oh - and by the way? "Carol. YOU get to be the one who stands at the door and greet all these people coming in to hear these musicians and world-renown speakers that gave the conference it's nightly session. Oh, and by the way? Personally, your table is the speaker and musicians to wait on..."

Comfort Zones?? I was terrified... But He did it. He got me through... And it made an impression on my life I've drawn from again and again and again--to get through the impossible-seeming things He asks me to do--OUT of my comfort zone.

So, I started to wonder, when Clare started giving me more and more responsibilities here at Heartdwellers...

You need someone to take care of the website, Clare? Sure...

Oh wait. You want Mike to do that now, so I can help editing the mp3's for you? Oh, okay. Sure. No problem.

Oh. You need me to answer a few of the extra people who write emails? Absolutely. No problem.

You think our own version of the Bible Promises book would be a help? Oh, what fun--let me get started!

But RECORD a message for you, Clare?? Uhh... let me think about that one.

You may remember a few times in the last year when I DID put a message out for her, by putting the text somehow in the actual video, not my voice. The one longer message I wrote, the vision of the rosary,

Clare recorded that for me.

There's a reason for that. I don't LIKE the sound of my own voice!

The irony of this entire situation is that Clare has been gifted and tasked with writing, playing, and singing songs...and up until He took it away, I spent my ENTIRE LIFE as a singer and pianist. I even played guitar in my younger years. I spent 3 years touring the Eastern coast of this country with a hand-picked group of teens when I was in high school. I even traveled to Jamaica one year and sang before the President of that country. I was asked during that trip to please join an elite, tour-the-world singing troupe based in a Christian college in Florida. Because they had heard one of our concerts.

I was too shy and fearful to accept that offer. I haven't changed a great deal over the years...until lately. There may come a day when He asks me to share that journey. But just around the same time I met Clare, He had asked me to lay that all down...

Now, don't get me wrong. I LOVE to write. But...I love to write FICTION. Stories. The idea of putting together a teaching of some sort has never entered my mind. In fact, the couple of times I HAVE recorded something original from me to you, it was a vision or story the Lord gave me. Or a prayer.

But some months ago, I was at my desk in the morning with the Lord. I write to Him, in a journal. And He answers. I record what He tells me, and we converse this way. I had been getting rhemas from him every single day for two weeks. And the rhemas I'd been getting were about St. Antony of the Desert. I always take the step of Faith that, if I am getting a rhema about a saint, they have come to pray for me. And I usually greet them and thank them for their presence with me.

And this day, after I had greeted him, St. Antony greeted me BACK. Which always surprises me, too! He had come to me the day before, but I wasn't at my desk. It was in the middle of the night, and I'd forgotten what he said. So, now I apologized, and I told him so.

And then I thought I heard him say, "Would you like me to repeat it, dear one?"

Well... what can you say to that? Of course!

So, he began, "Then I shall. You are greatly loved, Cadado. (Cadado is a name the Lord has given me.) Believe this. I come to do just as you have thought: pray for your protection. We are holding back from you the demons of Hate that would like to destroy your work for the Channel."

To explain that a little more, I had been trying to get the documents done, trying to work on the different books we've put together. And 'they' were having a hay-day with my computer and the functions and the uploads. And losing documents. It had become really, really bad. And I had been praying that St. Antony would pray for me. To help me stop that, help the demons get bound up away from that.

He continued, "We have seen how faithfully you have loved and served Clare and wish to relieve you of the pain of having to deal with the demons on top of things. He will be giving you more and more to do. Our dear Clare is...wearing out. Life as a prophet is incredibly draining, as you can see with both her and Ezekiel."

I answered him then, "I fear being asked to 'take her place', dear Antony. I don't want the job. I don't want the exposure. I don't want to ever step 'in front' of her in any way..."

And he told me then, "No, Lovely One, this will not happen. Put your fears to rest. You will simply be what you are: the third in this trio of you, Clare and Ezekiel. You think of a stool--and this is what it is. Three legs holding up the work, the Channel. All three are required. All three are equal in worth and weight. None of the three are more important than the other. But sometimes the stool must 'turn', and then YOUR leg must be more visible, as it were."

I hesitated writing at this point, because I was trying to absorb what he was saying. I LIKE being hidden!

He went on to say, "Keep going. The Lord truly wants Clare to get all her music out. As much as possible. And Time is truly winding down. He has given you many stories and things to share with the Channel. And He will be asking that you do so, more frequently. You have done well to put aside your 'flesh and 'do it anyway'.

"We are all pleased with this. You bring Him great joy, Beloved One of His Heart - know this as well. Simply acceding to being 'blind' all this time is well-pleasing to us. (He's had my eyes in the spirit closed for some time. Some of you know this.) And yes, dear Mother Theresa is very present, and very fond of you."

And the history behind that is, after Mother Theresa had heard His voice and instructions at the very beginning of her ministry, she spent the next rest of her life never again hearing His voice. And it was a great. A great offering that she gave to Him.

I replied to his words, "Thank you, dear Antony. I am so...unsure of myself. I don't understand so many things about the ways of the so-called 'Catholics'. And often wonder if I am too familiar, and not reverent enough. I have just decided to be settled. If I am lacking, I must trust that someone tells me? I am so appreciative that any of you choose to pray for me! That is a wonder to me..."

And he broke in and said, "...after all, 'you're not Catholic?'" And here he chuckled. "Can I tell you a secret? Neither are we. Not anymore..."

"Oh, little, little dear one. Take heart. Take courage. Continue on this path up the Mountain with your Lord. You are all very near the Top. Very near coming Home now... This has been said so often. I understand that it means little to any of you now. But Time is converging with Eternity, and soon they will be One. The next stage of this Journey called Life must go on. And the Tribulation must come to 'cleanse the cup', so to speak.

"Be sure to check with Holy Spirit on these words you have scribed. I wish for you to be secure in them. I am here with you, daily now. I have asked for this. Together, little one, we will walk this last part of the Path. He is honoring your desire to hear...and still honoring your desire to suffer for Him."

Well... His words are now come true. I am glad to serve Jesus for your sake, dear Heartdwellers--in spite of how far my comfort zone seems to be stretching! And I am not the only one that will be presenting wonderful things the Lord is teaching to you. I may be the one recording them, but a great many of our Prayer Team members are receiving their own teachings to share with you, just like we did the other day

about the Mountain of Holiness.

St. Antony's words are true. Clare and Ezekiel need the prayers and help. We are all being called to climb higher, press in harder, and draw ever closer to the Lord AND the entire Cloud of Heaven. More and more of the Cloud come to speak to me these days. I have invited them. I strive hard to keep my prayer space and soul as holy a place to come TO as possible.

The Lord has urged us, and Clare wants us all to develop our own relationships with the Cloud of Witnesses. They are so eager to visit us, encourage us, and establish us in our missions for the Kingdom!

I'll end this with the words of another visitor I had, just yesterday. I had been writing in my journal, just...telling the Lord some thoughts I had. And one of my daughters started texting me. I have asked that they NOT engage with me in the mornings. This is my time with Jesus. But...well. You know how it is if you have children. Even if they ARE in their 30's!

But this is what I heard.

"Do you know how lovingly you handle your children's never-ending interruptions?"

Well, that stopped me for a minute, because I didn't recognize the voice. And I said out loud, "I don't know who said that..."

The answer came, "Isaiah."

My first instinct is always to speak to Holy Spirit and ask Him for clarification. So I asked Him, "An angel...right?"

And HIS standard answer is..."Check."

But the voice was so unexpected I said to Holy Spirit, "I don't know how to ask this? Is there an angel speaking to me here? Named Isaiah?"

The BP answers, the Bible Promise answers were, **Guidance. God's Faithfulness. Honesty.** Holy Spirit has been working with me and discernment for some time now. **Guidance** at this point meant, "I heard you. I will lead you into the answer." **God's Faithfulness** underscored that first answer.

And then there's **Honesty**. Ever since I started VERY faithfully to put my Armor of God on EVERY morning --perhaps 4-5 months ago--this has become a very common answer to a question. It means, to me, 'What is your gut telling you?' We'll get to the Belt of Truth in the teachings of the Armor of God as they get written. But suffice it to say that there are more brain cells in your 'gut' than your head. And when your GUT tells you something is true--it's a good idea to just tell your Brain to be quiet and go with it...

So, I said to Holy Spirit, "Pneuma?? My 'inner niggler' is trying to tell me that Isaiah the man is here..."

And?

Pneuma. Is this the man? The prophet? BP gave me: **Guidance. Humility. Hope...** Read those three as a combination as 'Yes'.

Well... That literally set me back in my chair. I GET visits from the Cloud. But it is not a common thing to be taken lightly. And it still astounds me that they WANT to come talk to 'little old me'...

I told Holy Spirit, "Okay, then. I'm setting down everything. My opinions. My thoughts. And I'm listening, please."

And Isaiah began, "Little One. You must lay down these thoughts that come swirling around your mind when one of the Cloud comes to speak to you! We ALL can. We ALL have permission. And it need not be a surprise! You do not know the ways of Heaven yet. You have nothing settled properly in your mind--yet.

"I am smiling on you, Little One of His Heart. I have simply come to give you assurance that what you have been thinking about OUR world, now in our lives, Heaven. IS indeed something that can rattle the mind and shake the constitution."

As an aside here, I've been finding out that the world of Heaven and the spirit can seem WAY out of the box at times! And there are times when I fall apart in disappointment over something, or otherwise embarrass myself with a wrong attitude or action. Or Doubt. And then worry about what the Cloud must think of me as they watch me struggling here!

But he continued, "We are praying for you, Little One. We are here FOR you. You have forgotten to reach out and ask for our prayers and help. Indeed...you do not yet know how to do that with wisdom, either.

"Take heart, Little One. I come to assure you that, contrary to what you were thinking and feeling--NONE of us is ashamed or embarrassed with all the churnings of your mind in these things. We are FOR you, not against you.

"You know nothing, truly, of all the churnings and doubts and issues we all had to face on Earth. Scripture is very kind to most of it. Know that we, too, are human. We understand the fight with things Unseen. Again--there is little to go on in Scripture that is plain and open. Much is hidden between the lines, between the events, and only your Pnuema, as you call Him, can help you ferret it out.

"I urge you now, though. Be not ashamed that we are watching you. We rejoice with every victory! We cry with your tears of longing for Him--for we know just how it feels!

"You are not alone in these things. Yes. You are isolated from other humans in this. You don't know others who would understand, and this brings that loneliness. But soon you will have Us. And we will be more than happy to come visit. You have asked the Father for open Heaven to be over your place of life--and He has granted it. We wait only for the right Time of your readiness now.

"You were thinking last night that Time is...confining. But once you step OUT of Time, there is no confinement. This is a Truth. You will know this in the coming days. Set aside all fears that there is not enough Time to do what He asks of you. He has a Plan..."

Thank you, Isaiah... I have read your words over and over in Scripture, with great joy. Thank you...

"Be of good courage, Little One. Do not be concerned, as much as you are able, about Time. Much can be done in the night-time hours, OUTSIDE of Time. Much more than you would understand."

May the Lord bless you, Heartdwellers. And may He bring you more and more deeply into the intimacy with Him, that opens the doors to more intimacy with all of Heaven itself in these last days before He comes for us.

## Mary, Model of Holiness and Heavenly Rewards

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April 8, 2019

Thank You, Lord Jesus, for sharing the immense treasure of Your Mother with us. May we always listen for her counsel and appeal to her for intercession. Amen.

I'm still here! Dear Family.

So, the Lord tells me what to do with my time, and today I was going to start with music. And show you how effective the mass readings are from the missal. The Sunday missal. What did I open to but 'Feed My sheep. Tend to My sheep. Feed My lambs.' That was the mass readings. I had a little bit of a thought that maybe today would not be about music.

And Carol has wanted me to finish the series on Mary, the Mother of the Church. And I was keen to do that, too. So, here we are.

Dear Family, we have looked at the Scriptural basis for Our Lady's many roles, and her entire life has become a model of holiness for us. She, in fact, was the very first believer. And even more than that, an Apostle. One who is sent, to come into the world and prepare a place in her womb for the Messiah, whom God sent forth from her womb.

All throughout her life, events happened that parallel the events of our own lives, the many trials we have in following and sharing Jesus with the world. She was first to believe. To prophecy His role to the nations. To announce to men. To comfort and nurture Him, even as we Brides are called to do. To understand the greatness of His role to mankind.

For when she served at the Temple, she learned all the Scriptures about the Messiah and eagerly awaited His coming. Her trip to her cousin Elizabeth was not just out of curiosity. She wanted to be present when this great prodigy was born. For a woman sterile for 50 years had suddenly been blessed with a child, the harbinger of the Messiah whom she carried in her womb.

She knew she would be suspected of adultery and possibly stoned. But she put her trust in God, knowing that nothing could happen to her or the Messiah in her womb. She bore the insults and calumny hurled at her when she returned to Nazareth, and even at the foot of the Cross when the soldiers mocked her for being a poor mother. She witnessed the miracles scattered all through His young life.

Anne Catherine Emmerick, who worked with archeologists to discover critical sites and treasures, told the story of how when they were passing through the mountains on the way to Egypt, a band of robbers who lived in a local cave suddenly surrounded them. They were awestruck by the presence that surrounded the Holy Family, so they did no harm, but invited them to the shelter of their cave to spend the night.

It is said that the Blessed Mother bathed baby Jesus and gave the water from his bath to the mother of a child that was leprous, living in the cave. When she bathed her child in the water, the leprosy completely

disappeared. Later, at the foot of the Cross, that same baby who had grown into a man, was being crucified beside Jesus. And he was the good thief, to whom Jesus said, "Truly I tell you. Today you shall be with Me in Paradise."

The life of Jesus was studded with these kinds of miracles that were never recorded, but in Heaven there will be a playback--and I can't wait!!!

But seriously, dear family. Even as it is written, "There are many more things that Jesus did. If all of them were written down, I suppose that not even the world itself would have space for the books that would be written." John 21:25

Yet, I believe there is no need for all those things to be written. The need is for salvation and faithfulness to our Lord. Personal holiness. And for that, what is written is more than enough. There is also the danger of curiosity getting the best of us and reading 'epistles' that supposedly came from the Apostles. None of this is important, dear ones. We have what we need. And we have Jesus and His Holy Spirit to guide us. And Father God to worship. What more could we want?

The night before He suffered, He washed the Apostle's feet as a lesson to them that they, too, must go and do likewise; washing the feet of others. He continually used metaphors and examples to illustrate a truth. When He spoke to John from the Cross, I believe that His words had a deeper meaning than what they appeared to be on the surface.

"When Jesus saw His mother and the disciple whom He loved standing nearby, He said to His mother, 'Woman, here is your son.' Then He said to the disciple, 'Here is your mother.' So from that hour, this disciple took her into his home...." John 19:26-27.

The Lord was again pointing to the role Mary would have when He departed. She instructed Luke and gave him accounts of things that none of the other apostles knew. She was present in the upper room. Her discernment was like none other, because she had lived her entire life with the Son of God. She was given the grace of baptism at conception, so Jesus could inhabit a thoroughly cleansed vessel.

And now she is being appointed the gentle mother of His Church, whom apostles sought out for deeper understanding and insight. And John, who was very special to Jesus, was placed in the unique position of caring for her needs. So many miss the scope of significance that Jesus portrays in the Scriptures by simple parables. This, and the wedding at Cana, are again examples of Jesus making clear to us His mother's role in the Church.

Dear ones, Mary was the very first disciple. And as such, she embodies all the attributes of all believers for all times. She stands as the preeminent example of what a believer can expect from life. And here, in her death, is the perfect ending.

One site in Ephesus has been venerated as the house Mary lived in for over 11 years after her Son's resurrection. It is ancient tradition that John the Beloved disciple built this house for Mary and that it was the place of her dormition and ascension into Heaven.

This is partially attested to by an Augustinian nun, Anne Catherine Emmerick, who was used for archeological digs and had a remarkably accurate gift of locating sacred locations. She is the one who was

shown where Mary's house was and described many of the details, down to the shape and size of the rooms, as well as the location of high up high windows. And the size and shape of bricks. Soon afterwards it was located, and the local people attested to the fact that it indeed was her house, and they came on pilgrimage every year.

Isn't it interesting? The mountain where Noah's ark was found was called Doomsday Mountain and known to be connected to Noah and the flood long before anyone found the boat.

And here is Mary's house, being respected and venerated by the people in the area. And the same here. Simple folk carried on the tradition that this was the place where Mary fell asleep in the Lord, called the dormition. And then was assumed up into Heaven after her death.

Now, there are some people who say that she went into dormition in Jerusalem. That is an interesting take on it. But the Church has a lot of archeological evidence, and they have transferred the blessing of the place of her departure from Jerusalem to Ephesus, to this house.

And she was given an option, it is written by the Church Fathers, of not having to die, by her own Son. But she chose to experience death, even as He did.

Dear Family, of this we can be sure. Some day we will rise out of our graves and be assumed into Heaven just as she was. How perfect is this witness, from birth to death! Our Lady was given extraordinary prerogatives to demonstrate to all Christians the gifts we would yet experience for our faithfulness.

She was immaculately conceived, pre-figuring the baptism of John to wash away the sin nature embedded in the blood, from Adam onward. And raised from the dead prefiguring the Rapture. How beautifully she lived this exemplary life of the ideal Christian and the rewards bestowed upon them. Even to the point that in Heaven she is graced with the highest rank below the Godhead, for her faithfulness on Earth. And by some, she is called the Second Eve. As a reward, she's been given untold numbers of angels to execute the will of the Father and aid us in our journey home.

Dear Lord, thank you so much for this marvelous illustration, from birth to death, of what the Christian life should be and the rewards that come with it.

*Jesus began, "My Dove, you have connected the dots and found the great treasure hidden from the arrogant and learned. This poor, third-world village girl has proven to all that there is no other requirement for holiness than obedience to their state in life. She was a queen when sent to Earth, but under the guise of a little nobody.*

*"Yet the priests recognized in her a soul predestined by God to some very important mission. It was not her brilliance that earned her this recognition, but her extreme littleness and fidelity to her duties in the Temple and the home. She was nothing to look at, Clare, unless your spiritual eyes were open. And then her beauty was stunningly evident.*

*"What I gave to Carol was correct; her connection to the Father was never broken from birth onwards. And neither was Mine. Because of her immaculate conception, she didn't fight the same temptations that easily ensnare an unbaptized soul. But do not suppose for one moment that she was not tried in virtue.*

*"Her life was a continual offering, dying to herself. Though her desires did not deviate from Mine, the evil ones tempted her mercilessly. Yet her unbroken communion with the Father upheld her in all trials. She knew her life was a mission to Earth for all generations and all peoples. And it meant everything to her, to the point that personal preference did not play a role in her day-to-day life. It was always what the Father intended for her that she would set about to do, with all her heart.*

*"Now she is your example, My people. And you can surmise from her example that in Heaven you will be given a greater mission to fulfill on Earth, if you are faithful with what I have assigned to you now. I want you to venerate her. I want you to imitate her. I want you to live as though your spirit is eternally connected to the Father's, because indeed it is. It provides for your endless supply of grace for each and every moment of the day.*

*"And so, My dear ones who for the first time are encountering My true mother. I wish for you to put away all the foolish lies fed to various men to become doctrine in churches that are not My very own. Put away these lies and welcome her into your home. For truly, she is your mother as well, and she will guide and counsel you in the ways of holiness if you listen very closely for her voice."*

I have experienced her voice many times. It's so gentle and tender. But there's a book called *The Imitation of Christ* put out by Catholic Book Publishing. By Alexander deRouville. There are two books, *The Imitation of Mary*. But there's only one that really reflects her counsel. I highly recommend you get it. I use it for a rhema almost every day.

*"Just as in the days of My birth, she has been sent to bring you closer to Me. Because this truly is a familial relationship, and she truly is the Mother of the Bride.*

*"My dear ones, I stooped to enter the womb of this precious one, chosen by the Father. You should have no shame in stooping to pass through her doorway to come to Me. In this way you will demonstrate My humility in coming to you."*

## Time Correction on Warning Video

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April 10, 2019

The Lord bless you, Sweet Heartdwellers.

Well, I want to make a change, an amendment to the last message on the warning.

I have sought the Lord all day about this event of fire from Heaven, and He is not in any way confirming that it is just around the corner. I don't doubt that we will be experiencing this on Earth, because it is written in the Scriptures. But I am not getting a confirmation that it will be tomorrow, next week, or even next month.

Now, there's been a lot of scuttle-but about the 3 days of darkness. So, we re-ran that video for you, so you could get an idea on discernment from it. But the Lord has made it very clear to me that the 3 days of darkness will happen at the very, very end. And I don't believe that there's any way that it's going to happen between now and next year. I think it's gonna be down the road a good 8 years, depending on when the Rapture happens.

So, I just wanted to let you know about that, because it's going to be such a devastating event that there's not going to be anything left. Not anything like having a war. It's going to be way beyond a war. It's gonna be the destruction of everything else that wasn't destroyed by the wars. So, that's got to happen at the end of the Tribulation. So, please put that to rest. That's not anytime soon.

Now, the other thing that may come soon is the Day of Inner Vision. That could come at any moment. And that's to allow us to be able to see the state of our souls.

So, the five of us went over and over our discernment and came to the conclusion that this will happen, but the time frame is not immediate. And it wasn't right for me to put this message up without having waited for more confirmations. I apologize for that. I was concerned we'd get cut off again, community-wise. Little gun-shy there. And that is the hardest thing for me. But I should have down-played the time frame in which that might occur until we had more confirmations.

So, please forgive me for alarming any of you over this happening any day. That was an error in discernment, which I take complete responsibility for. We do know how very serious the killing of innocent children is, but we have to remember that God's mercy is greater than any sin, especially those done out of ignorance or an obtuse spirit. By obtuse I mean a mind set that just can't get it.

And that's exactly what I had 40 years ago when I was in the New Age and Reincarnation! You see, that's what talked me into getting an abortion. Because it wasn't time for this baby. And that was a total lie. The timing was perfect. And that's part of the danger of listening to false religions. And I regretted that for the rest of my life. So, if any of you are listening, and thinking about doing something like that. DON'T DO IT. You'll be very, very sorry. God will provide everything you need.

But in the meantime, if anything should go wrong with the good people on Vimeo. Or New York, or whatever.

We are still on Bitchute as Still Small Voice

Also: Brighteon as Still Small Voice

Facebook: Heartdwellers

Twitter: Jesusheartdwellers@heartdwellers18

Sound Cloud: Where you can find ALL of our music, except maybe the latest two. Clare and Ezekiel DuBois on Soundcloud.

And HeartDwellers.org, our website, is where everything is.

So, the Lord bless you dear family. Please forgive me for alarming any of you. I'm very sorry. I didn't mean to do that.

And your prayers on my behalf are very powerful. So, pray for my discernment and for me to be more careful? Please!

Okay, God bless you, Dear Ones.

# The Armor of God - The Helmet pt 1 of 5

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April 11, 2019

Thank You, Lord, for providing us with Heavens technology, so to speak, in the armor of God You have provided to us for our use and protection in these dark days on Earth. Thank You for revealing more and more to us about how to use all the various pieces, and even add to them. Please help us to always remember, though, to seek You and Holy Spirit's guidance in ALL things. And never to

go charging off on our own strength, will, or understanding. Amen.

This is the beginning of a series of messages about the Armor of God: how we can put it on, all the various pieces the Lord has shown the Prayer Team at Heartdwellers and their functions. I'll be focusing not only on the pieces themselves, but the importance of WHY we need these protections. And I'll be including testimonies from others of the Prayer Team as we go through each piece - of how they have been taught through real-life experiences with the Lord.

These messages are ONLY a jumping off place. We are finding that the BASIC pieces of armor are *what we must start with*. Always! Need and Faith and the leading of the Holy Spirit are what will provide more. Jesus and Holy Spirit have been showing us that if we have the Faith to ask for a special need - He is faithful to supply everything we need, for whatever situation we find ourselves faced with.

Philippians 4:19 The Passion Translation (TPT)

19 I am convinced that my God will fully satisfy every need you have, for I have seen the abundant riches of glory revealed to me through the Anointed One, Jesus Christ!

But we MUST put on the basics each day and never run ahead of Holy Spirit to try to 'improve on' any piece without His express direction. Nor try to use the swords or other specific pieces in a way that are beyond the basics, under our own will, without Holy Spirit's protection. Both of these actions open us up to Pride - and the possibility that 'nothing happens' the way we might have expected. This can then bring a blow to our Faith and Trust - which is the enemies' aim in the first place.

Two of us, so far, have experienced severe situations - and 'knew' that the only saving from those situations was to LISTEN FOR THE LORD. And not plunge ahead on what we assume will bring the Victory. PRIDE is the ever-present danger in this. The Lord has been teaching us strongly that HE is the Victor. Holy Spirit is the Director of Battle. And we MUST look to them for instruction when faced with a battle. In war - you wait for the commander of your troop to tell you when it is appropriate to fire your weapon, attach bayonets - or get out the cannons!

And there is even a time to 'stand down'.

Let's start with a review of the Scripture where Paul describes this armor. This is from the Passion

translation.

## **The Whole Armor of God**

10 Now my beloved ones, I have saved these most important truths for last: Be supernaturally infused with strength through your life-union with the Lord Jesus. Stand victorious with the force of his explosive power flowing in and through you.

11 Put on God's complete set of armor provided for us, so that you will be protected as you fight against the evil strategies of the accuser! 12 Your hand-to-hand combat is not with human beings, but with the highest principalities and authorities operating in rebellion under the heavenly realms. For they are a powerful class of demon-gods and evil spirits that hold this dark world in bondage. 13 Because of this, you must wear all the armor that God provides so you're protected as you confront the slanderer, for you are destined for all things and will rise victorious.

14 Put on truth as a belt to strengthen you to stand in triumph. Put on holiness as the protective armor that covers your heart. 15 Stand on your feet alert, then you'll always be ready to share the blessings of peace.

16 In every battle, take faith as your wrap-around shield, for it is able to extinguish the blazing arrows coming at you from the Evil One! 17-18 Embrace the power of salvation's full deliverance, like a helmet to protect your thoughts from lies. And take the mighty razor-sharp Spirit-sword of the spoken Word of God.

Pray passionately in the Spirit, as you constantly intercede with every form of prayer at all times. Pray the blessings of God upon all his believers. 19 And pray also that God's revelation would be released through me every time I preach the wonderful mystery of the hope-filled gospel. 20 Yes, pray that I may preach the wonderful news of God's kingdom with bold freedom at every opportunity. Even though I am chained as a prisoner, I am his ambassador.

### Ephesians 6:10-20

The order of putting on armor in Scripture does not start with the head. And there is good reason for this, according to what Paul was teaching. They were acquainted with the Roman soldiers around them, and the order of getting dressed.

But I am often already in battle when I wake up and feel the immediate need to clear my head by putting on this helmet--first. So, if the Lord instructs you to follow the pattern and order of Scripture, please do so. But in my own case, I start with the head and move to my feet, putting on my defensive armor first. Then I move on to take up my offensive pieces.

As we go, I'll explain the reason for my choices in this.

**Scripture says to embrace the power of salvation's full deliverance, like a helmet to protect your thoughts from lies. Vs.17-18**

I found an interesting quote about the helmet at Life, Hope & Truth.com: "The Roman helmet, known as a galea, could vary quite a bit in design, since mass manufacturing didn't exist at that time and each

helmet was created individually."

This is exactly what the Lord has been showing us. Over two years ago, when I first became convicted that I needed to DAILY put on the armor, Holy Spirit began helping me contemplate the pieces that would make this basic protection for my head complete. And He helped me design a helmet that included all the elements that were important to me. I believe He urges us all to do this with Him, personally. We ARE each so unique! Yes, the basic design must be there. But He loves to allow our uniqueness flow, too.

So. Let's think together about why we need a helmet, what it protects and what should be formed into the helmet for the greatest protection from the World, and the greatest alignment of ourselves to the way Heaven thinks.

The Helmet:

1. Covers the entire skull, and so protects our Minds.
2. Has a guard for our eyes.
3. Has a guard over our mouth area.
4. Has ear protectors. There is a two-fold purpose for these.

**Let's begin with the Mind.** When I thought about WHY I needed mind protection, I began first with the understanding that I needed a strong block against the demons! They were shooting thoughts and projections *into* my head--and I didn't want them! They were also reaching down into my memories and *dragging up* ones that I didn't want to look at again.

The Lord told me recently that He doesn't take memories away from our brains. *"That's not how it works, Dear One."* He told me. *"They are in your mind, but We can cover them over, so you don't bring them up. The demons like to stir the pot, so to speak, and drag them out of their hiding. This is one of the reasons you need your helmet."*

Our minds are an incredibly important part of us! And so, keeping it and the gates that feed it--the ear and eyes gates--pure and clean and protected is vital to our living in this world, but not BEING in it.

Our minds process what we think, and how our Imagination functions. We WANT the mind of Christ in us, and not our flesh or the World getting the lion's share of our attention.

Paul poses the question: For Who has ever intimately known the mind of the Lord Yahweh well enough to become his counselor? Christ has, and we possess Christ's perceptions. And the footnote that Dr. Simmons adds to this is: That is, we believers possess the Holy Spirit, who reveals the thoughts and purposes of Christ. The revelation of the kingdom of God that Jesus preached was not understood by the intellect of men but by those who welcomed his truth. Humanly speaking, no one can understand the mysteries of God without the Holy Spirit. Those who have the Holy Spirit now possess the perceptions of Christ's mind and can implement His purposes on the Earth. 1 Corinthians 2:16 The Passion Translation (TPT)

When I put on my helmet, I ask Him to 'let Your mind be in mine.' I want to give the control and direction of my thoughts over into HIS hands.

He really DOES mean it when He exhorts us to "Come. Let us reason together"! In fact, He told me one day: *"Let us reason together. I said that first, Beloved. Reasoning, pondering. Meditation. Contemplating--are all approved practices of the mind, Love. It is when YOUR Logic demands that it override what I am telling you that you get into trouble."*

I have literally spent several years allowing Holy Spirit to drop thoughts of revelation into my mind in the mornings when I am spending time with Him. One thought will build on another (and I scribe them all into a series of journals) until the picture becomes clear. He leads me through all these thoughts--prompting me to continue thinking and reaching for His wisdom, putting the pieces together. And then He will confirm these thoughts; add to them or straighten out where I haven't caught His thoughts fully. And then always asks me to go to Holy Spirit to confirm if I have heard HIM or been fooled by a demon or even my own flesh, pride and opinions.

I began to wonder about our Imagination. He has told the Channel, right from the beginnings of Clare's teachings, that the way to connect with Him through Dwelling Prayer is to connect through our sanctified imaginations. Clare said in one message that "We use our imagination to some degree, just to get started to see the Lord. And He takes over pretty quickly." That means that we start with what we already can 'imagine'. And then He comes to us in the spirit and does whatever HE wants to do.

He also warned us against wrong imagination. Jesus said, *"There is much to be done in these last days before I come. It is absolutely crucial that you do NOT wander in your purpose. Keep your eyes fixed on Me, your whole heart, mind, spirit, and soul riveted on Me. It is imperative that you have My Mind-- 'let this mind be in you.' The Mind of Christ. You cannot do this on your own. You MUST pray for this grace, and I will imbue you with the ability to 'cast down every imagination.'"*

These Imaginations He is talking about are the ones inspired by the Enemy. These are the ones that come into our minds from the enemy to taunt us, tempt us and lead us astray and away from Him.

In another message about the Tribulation, He warned us, *"There are devices of wickedness and evil that you in your own imaginations would never think of. Terrible things, inflicting great pain and death."*

As I've pondered these messages over the years with Clare, it began to seem like imagining wasn't something WE did. We were only the chooser of where we would allow our minds to look. And then either the forces of Heaven--or the forces of Hell--were the ones 'feeding' us. I began to wonder if we even HAD our own Imagination? So, I asked Him not long ago.

I began: "I was thinking, Lord. It seems that ALL imaginations either come from Heaven--and through our minds. Or from hell... Is this correct? DO we have the ability to 'imagine' without input from either place?"

He answered me, *"Your brains are wired in such a way that, yes. You are like a receiver. We (God) are the Source--but the receiver has to be 'tuned in' to Heaven. It is swayed somewhat easily to the dark kingdom. Especially in this generation. Much of what is given to the producers of music and books and movies these days is NOT coming from Our Kingdom--but the enemy. You have known this and seen it."*

*Yes. That thought is truth, too. Even though the enemy may plan some production bent on evil--We still have the ability to 'slip something in there' for Our 'side' anyway." March 7, 2019*

So, lately I began with these thoughts: Our brains are like what we now call computers. A receptor. WE cannot 'make up' anything on our own. We don't have the capability, any more than a computer can create something. It can only process what is input into it. Our minds are Receptors. INPUT comes from Heaven or the dark kingdom. We are under constant Input from the day we are born--even in the womb--because we can hear the outside world from the time our ears and minds form, even in the womb. We don't understand any of it, but it's being input all the same.

As we grow, physically, and the input into our "computer" enlarges, we become aware of all of this. And then it is our ability to exert our Will over what we will receive and keep, and what we will reject. Whether we 'will' be doing something Good. Or agree to do something Bad. We are constantly surrounded by the forces of both Good (Heaven) and Bad (the enemy). Each are doing their best to draw us one way or the other. That image of the person with the demon on one shoulder and an angel on the other isn't far off the Truth, is it, Lord?

Jesus answered me, *"It's right on the Truth, Little One. It is exactly the picture of how life is. The issue now, in this Day, is that the demons are far more plentiful. The wicked input in the world has been able to be unveiled to ALL the senses. For centuries, millennia even, people had only one sense assailed by the evil ones: sight."*

*"Check this, Love. You stopped..."*

I'm sorry, Lord--Logic kicked in... Holy Spirit, IS this completely my Lord, Jesus the Christ who walked the Earth as a Man who spoke this just now? BP: **Holy Spirit**. Thank You.

I went back to this: *"For centuries, millennia even, people had only one sense assailed by the evil ones: sight."* I stumbled over this. It seemed that more senses than sight must have been assailed for 'millennia'. So, I started to work my way through understanding what He was pointing to. And I came to these thoughts:

~We are more blessed if we are born into a family that is mainly inputting Heavenly concepts and being exposed to Heavenly things. Thus, the reason most of the Saints I have read about so far were already primed with MASSIVE Heavenly input from childhood. THEY didn't have to deal with the culture/society we live in. I can't think of a single one that I have read of and admired that did NOT come from a holy family, intent on serving the Kingdom of God. And EAGER to have them all go into convents and monasteries.

~However, because the devil has so fully perverted all of the world, even the Church, even being born into a so-called 'Christian' family these days is no guarantee that much of the input will not be tainted by the hand of the dark Kingdom. And it is beyond my comprehension, or exposure from life, to understand the horrors that those OUTSIDE of the known Obedience to God/Church/Christianity must endure...but the further from the Kingdom of God a soul is born into, the harder it becomes.

~But God is Faithful and True. And still, the input from Heaven is a continual flow around every mind. Even those born in the deepest parts of cultures that have NO understanding of Jesus, God, or Holy

Spirit--the SOUL understands their touch. The spirit is present. Our link, somehow, to God that remains pure, even when the soul becomes corrupted. Or this is what I have learned over time. Lord? What IS the difference between the soul and spirit?

He answered me, *"You have it, mostly. The spirit is the tube. The direct connection to Heaven and Me. It is the uncorrupted 'tube' that the Imagination can flow through, to Me and Heaven. But the Soul is where the Will resides. And the soul must CHOOSE, always, to allow the spirit within to connect to My Spirit. It is a constant testing and trying of the Will: Take My hand? Or do 'its own thing'. And then, of course, there is the fight with Original Sin and the demons.*

What fuels our Minds and Imagination? The things that come in through the eye gates and the ear gates. So, we need to make sure the Helmet has guards made of the right thing.

When I pray for my eyes, I ask the Lord to 'lower the Shield of Your Blood, Your Passion' over my eyes. Why? When we look at the world with our natural eyes, what do we see? A thousand things at once that our society has taught us to Judge. "Look at her HAIR? Look at the way he is doing that. Look at...look at, look at!" We are conditioned to Judge EVERYTHING. And of course, then voice our opinion of it all, and Slander and Gossip!

Which brings in the need for the mouth guard of Love. But we'll get to that in a moment. We Heartdwellers well know the Lord's opinion of judging someone. I'll bring in a few reminders here.

Jesus began, *"My Brides, if you are spreading negativity and judging My servants... In fact, if you are judging ANYONE--you are in sin. Your hands are stained with blood, your wedding gown is also smeared with blood. You will not, will not, WILL NOT be taken in the Rapture if you do not reform your ways! Stop gossiping, stop judging, hurting, destroying ministries you don't understand that are bearing the copious fruit of salvation and sanctification.* **The Lord's Heart is Being Ripped Open by His Bride**

And then in another message, He said, *"Most of you already know this and are practicing it. But be especially on guard when someone offends you. This is a time when you are most vulnerable to lashing back with judgment. That is another reason I don't want you looking at the news. Much of it is a lie, and when you respond with condemnation of others, because of a lie you heard, it is a serious sin in My sight. Even if it is true, I would prefer for you to respond in charity for the offending souls and pray for them.*

*"And many times, this attitude deprives you of the operation of the graces I have granted you previously. So, you pray and wait for My anointing--then after you get it, you squander it by judging others. And believe Me, the demons watch very closely when you've been given a new grace, so they can provoke you to do something to lose it before it damages their kingdom of darkness.* **How to Preserve Grace--Receive My Love**

Just these two messages out of 51 that speak of Judging tell us that we are in danger of missing the Rapture and losing Graces! I want to look out at the world the way the Lord does. NOT seeing the people's actions, sins, behavior. But their precious Souls. That which came from the Father and that which He SO wants to return to Him again!

Moving down the head, we want to guard our Mouth. James had some powerful words to teach about the tongue:

James 3:2 We all fail in many areas, but especially with our words. Yet if we're able to bridle the words we say we are powerful enough to control ourselves in every way, and that means our character is mature and fully developed. 3 Horses have bits and bridles in their mouths so that we can control and guide their large body. 4 And the same with mighty ships, though they are massive and driven by fierce winds, yet they are steered by a tiny rudder at the direction of the person at the helm.

5 And so the tongue is a small part of the body yet it carries great power! Just think of how a small flame can set a huge forest ablaze. 6 And the tongue is a fire! It can be compared to the sum total of wickedness and is the most dangerous part of our human body. It corrupts the entire body and is a hellish flame! It releases a fire that can burn throughout the course of human existence.

In Psalm 64:3 David tells us: They cut me down with sharpened tongues; they aim their bitter words like arrows straight at my heart.

Jesus spoke to us some months ago about our words: *"That is one reason I abhor criticism and back-biting. Those who make their tongues a sword, for cutting others down, are not part of the solution. Those who want to make this world a more moral place will roll up their sleeves and get to work.* **Elections are Coming. Be Responsible, My People**

The world of the spirit is not rhetoric or a parable. It's REAL. When Jesus tells us that our mouths are swords - we LITERALLY cut the soul of the person we aim bitter, sharp, hateful words at. I have been HIT with the power of these swords and looked down in the spirit at my spirit body and seen the sword. Literally. I have felt it when an angel then comes to pull that sword back OUT - and it HURTS. Oh, if we all could only fully see what we do to each other!

Lately, I've been concerned that the mouth guard is good - but it only takes my opening my mouth to let fly something I don't want, even if I've stopped that word at my mouth. So, I have begun to ask Him to help me use what is just before my mouth: my teeth. I have started to 'take captive every thought' and 'chew on it!' If it is truth and love - I can release it. If I chew on that thought a little longer, and bitterness, sarcasm, or anger is the center that that thought (even if it is wrapped in something that seems sweet) I can then spit it out in the trash. Not send it out as a weapon, concealed, to the heart of someone.

The Ear protectors are next. I don't WANT to hear the demon's voices! And this helps block them. I DO want to hear My Lord's voice - clearly. And so, inside these guards are just that: turners. Jesus wants us to hear Him!

In the message Patience from August 16, 2015 Jesus told Clare:

"Yes, I love to talk with you Clare. I love to talk with all of you! Pray that your tuners will get adjusted to My frequency. May I say, there is not one who is listening to this video, right now, who I have not spoken to.

"That's right, I am telling you, every one of you has heard Me in your heart. Every single one. You just didn't recognize My voice. You think Clare is some kind of privileged character? Well, she is not. I have visited every one of you. You just didn't assign that thought to Me. That's what I mean about tuning.

"Oh, if only I could get you to understand one thing: it is My Will that ALL of you hear Me. That is My

perfect will, and the sooner you receive that word in faith, the sooner you will be able to hear Me."

These are the basic parts and functions of the Helmet. He has also been showing me and others that in times of need, or even a lack we perceive in ourselves - more can be added. For instance. When I first started putting on armor - and being sent into battles - I wanted more Courage than I was feeling! When I ask to be dressed in my armor, I see the Lord in front of me, putting each piece on. But my guardian angel is the one standing beside Him, holding the pieces. One day, after I'd been asking for more Courage for a while, I saw Immanuel (my angel) reach up and attach a different piece to the top of my helmet. When I asked him what it was, he chuckled, and answered, "Why, a Plume of Courage! Isn't that what you have been asking for?"

Lately, I've been asked to face even more severe battles in the spirit - and I wanted to be COVERED with Courage. When I asked for that, I saw a gold plating begin to spread over my helmet - in fact, most of my armor. Decorative silver embellishments held this plating in place. I asked the Lord what it was? Again, He chuckled. "*Courage, Beloved. Did you not just ask for it? The silver is Perseverance, holding the Courage in place.*"

I have come to understand that we must start with the basics. And then He will supply as we need. Sometimes as we desire - if the desire is not Self, but one to serve Heaven better. And always aligned with HIS will - not our own.

Speaking of the Will. He has given me some important understandings of that, too, and has separated it into a different message for another time.

I hope this teaching and reminded of things He has already given us has urged you to ALWAYS start your day with your Helmet firmly in place! We will move on to the Breastplate next. May the Lord bless you all, Dear Heartdwellers!

## Rapture & Is It Exhaustion or Laziness?

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April 12, 2019

Dear ones, there's lots of scuttle butt about the three days of darkness, the rapture, inner vision, etc., etc. And the Lord is addressing this, as well as the immense amount of fatigue we've all been feeling. Thank you, Lord, for that. For addressing it. I was beginning to wonder, 'Am I getting OLD?'

*"My People, you are so very caught up on getting off the Earth, and on the punishment of the unjust. I know that you ache and weep for these devastating abortions that turn men into sanctioned killers of the innocent. I know you pray for them and weep for the ignorance of the mothers. And I deeply appreciate that. As well as the times you come and lay My head over your heart to comfort Me. There are no words to express how profoundly that affects Me.*

*"All of this is good, dear ones, so very good. Enlarging your hearts, making you aware and compassionate of the plight of others. And this is part of your transformation into becoming like Me.*

*"But our work is not over yet. And most of you have your assignments, whether it is raising holy children, working at a job in the world, or leaving the world to serve Me when I call you. And we are still in work mode. Much of what you are doing now will be gifts to those under severe trial with no one to turn to.*

*"We aren't transitioning yet. I have told you before there are those who pretend to be Shepherds but are wolves in sheep's clothing. And they begin misinformation campaigns to destabilize you and put your attention on the safety of your immediate circle of friends and relatives. This is why I told Clare to tell you there is time, in the message on fire from Heaven. I didn't want her to separate you from what you and I are doing together for others. It is what you have done for others when you were on Earth that will determine much for you in Heaven.*

*"There have been massive attacks and assignments of laziness on My Body. Fatigue and Laziness. Not only do you feel drained under this, you tend to take your ease and back off from prayers and serving. Then the enemy disables you with condemnation for giving in to your flesh, and you are even more reluctant to 'come back' to Me.*

*"This has happened with many Heartdwellers, including the staff, and especially Clare. She has a physical condition that is very debilitating at times, and walks on the edge of despair, knowing she has so much more to do."*

Yeah, when it really gets me down, that's about right. I walk on the edge of despair, because I just feel like I can't do it. But then... Jesus rises up in me, and I do do it.

Returning to the Lord here:

*"So, I come and rescue her. I hold her tenderly in My arms, and I tell her, 'My dear one. I understand how you are feeling. I forgive you for the lapses. Let us go on now.'*

*"The sooner you come to Me, Heartdwellers, the sooner I can forgive and repair the damage. And I will tell you something you should keep in mind, always. Satan doesn't want you to feel forgiven. He wants you under a constant barrage of guilt. 'I didn't do this. I didn't do that. I indulged in this, I indulged in that...'* And so on and so forth. He has anemic little demons that chatter this constantly to your mind. He doesn't want you forgiven, so he will keep it up until you decide, 'I just can't do this anymore! I'm not good enough.'"

And then the Lord said, *"Clare, please share what's happened with you."*

Well, dear family, I confess I have been lazy. My mind has been like overcooked spaghetti, and my motivation zilch. I can't tell you how many times the Lord has played that song, "Empty Fears", for me in worship time. He played it for me again, today. Twice. And that was my music set on shuffle. I don't know how He did that.

(song) Lord, I have no courage,

I'm growing weak, My heart is faint

Secret fears, invade my soul,

hey say its just too late

Your life is over, it's passed you by

Summer's leaves fall beneath the autumn sky.

I've lost my joy, I've lost my hope,

I've turned my heart away from You

Restore my joy, Restore my hope,

Turn my heart around to You, O God.

My child, put those empty fears far behind you now

Come, and rest your tender cheek beneath My watchful brow

We'll rise again in Springtime bloom

Life comes forth, anew, from empty tombs.

For I know,

Yes, I know,

All the good I've planned for you.

Gifts of faith,

Gifts of hope,

Love and joy restored to you, My child.

So, trust the plans I have,

In Me our future shines

I'll guide you through the fires,

We'll stand the tests of time

I am yours, and you are Mine,

'Till we pass at last through Heaven's door.

For I know,

Yes, I know,

All the good I've planned for you

Gifts of faith,

Gifts of hope,

Love and joy restored to you, My child.

It was funny, because I realized that I wanted to hear that song a second time, and that I wasn't supposed to be listening to my voice. I was supposed to be listening to the lyrics...Hello! And I thought, 'You know - I wish that song would play again.' And I could have reached over and sent it backwards so it would play again. But lo and behold, the Lord heard my tiny little plea, and He put it on again for me.

So, this time I didn't miss the meaning.

And Jesus knows that really ministers to me. He knows that song helps me. And it helped me out of a pit today. A pit that I've been in for a couple of weeks. Part of it was physical pain from constant storms hitting Taos. And Fibro doesn't like storms. And part of it was knowing the Lord needed suffering and just feeling very, very tired.

And much of it was frustration that I didn't have the joy to do for Him what I wanted to. Then the enemy

lied to me, and I ate it up; insinuating that the binding prayers weren't working. And discouraging me from embracing the teaching on the swords that Jesus gave to Carol.

Oh, I've been a walking mess with no hope but Jesus.

And how did He handle me? With unbelievable compassion. First of all, I offered myself to take the worst off of Ezekiel when he goes into travail. So, I knew part of it was the heaviness of that, and it was relieving him. Because I'd seen it over several days. And for that, I've been so very grateful, because he has had the inspiration to write, especially to our priests; and counsel and pray with them. His pain levels were just low enough that he could do this.

And every time I would sit down to pray, mist and clouds and distractions would fill my mind. I would fall asleep or get up and into something unrelated to prayer. And then I'd be off for the day and there'd be no returning to prayer.

But Jesus sought me out. When I was in the kitchen, He played a very sweet song, and I had a vision of us dancing together. So, I immediately left the kitchen and came to my altar to be with Him, dancing and dancing and dancing. The sweetest part of dancing with Jesus is the tenderness I feel on His shoulder. I am just under His beard and beside His cheek, and I am aware of Him breathing. Wow! The breath of God, how sweet. How sweet it is! I can feel His love, His concern, and His focused gaze on me. Not in a disapproving way, at all!

At times He will pull away and look into my eyes, smiling; always smiling. Letting me know that He approves of me, He understands me, and does not fault me for my weaknesses. Rather, He runs to lift me up into His arms and make me feel secure in His love.

Oh, dear ones. Do you realize what manner of God He is? The Mighty All-Powerful One! Yet full of tenderness for the falls and weaknesses of His Bride. All He is concerned about is penetrating that ugly, cold, grey cloud that has obscured my vision of Him and of hope.

And my response?

I melt. And say to myself, "Oh, that's right. You love me unconditionally, that's Who You are! You are here to set me back up on my feet, put a little joy in my steps, and restore my limited knowledge of what a wonderful God I serve--and what a wonderful lover and husband You are!

And just in case someone gets the notion that there is something impure between the Bride and Jesus, please be informed that Jesus is a virgin. And NEVER is there any sexual connotation to times with Him. He is pure. And the drives that cause us on Earth to be attracted to each other. The opposite sex. Are not present when He is with His Bride.

If you ever do feel something like that--it is demonic.

Lord, did you want me to say more?

*"Clare, you could go on and fill books with stories of My very personal love for you and each of My Brides. But I want to remind those who might have jealous feelings--they are totally unfounded.*

*"You see, Father took you from within His substance, and it left a place that only you could fit. No other soul on Earth could satisfy the spot in His being you came from. And when I seek out My Bride, that very special soul from within the Father, only she can satisfy Our Heart.*

*"What I want you to know, dear ones, is that I am your counterpart. And only you can fulfill Me and fill the void in My Father's heart. That means, in the deepest sense of the word, this is a monogamous relationship. There is only one for Me; for this Jesus. There is only one for you, Your Jesus. And so on. Because the Godhead is being made complete by the return of a soul to that intimate place in His heart. Yes, the Heart of the Father, through the Love of the Son.*

*"Drink deeply from this well, My beautiful ones, and know that there can be no other to fulfill the place you were taken from. And when I seek you out, it is because you are the ONLY one who can fulfill Me.*

*"I bless you, My Lovely Brides. Have no fear to come near Me. I wait for you. No matter how you're feeling, or what you believe. Have no fear to come near Me. I wait for you."*

## Is Your Tree Bearing Bad Fruit?

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April 14, 2019

Dear Lord, we ask that you continue to teach us, heal us, and deliver us from the hand of the enemy. Especially when we find ourselves so deeply in the chains of bondage to their lies that we cannot even see the chains anymore. In Your Mercy, please show us the Truth, help us not to be afraid to believe what is shown to us, and deliver us from hands of the evil ones. Amen.

Dear Heartdwellers, Clare asked if I would record a message for you. This is a conversation she had with one of the Prayer Warriors on our Team.

She began for you: Precious family, my heart is heavy, because we have a very good friend who is been listening to a familiar spirit. And that familiar spirit is keeping him from realizing the freedom of living a life totally for Jesus. And that has caused him to lose many opportunities to grow spiritually and be fulfilled, as well as have a supportive community around him.

I want to share with you the things that can go wrong when you're under the influence of a familiar spirit. The following advice and experience is from one of our highly dedicated Prayer Warriors. And it is about her breaking, to make way for the greater gifts the Lord has been holding in store for her.

There are so many things the Lord wants to give us to increase our effectiveness in His Kingdom, but He must hold them back until the vessel is broken.

Breaking is a messy business. It takes a lot of commitment and patience to break a soul that is under the influence of a familiar spirit.

This soul has been broken severely, because she came from a highly respected field. In that field, she was highly respected, as well. And with that, comes a haughty spirit and arrogance. So, when I told her about the situation, she immediately could relate to this man who is being deceived.

How do we tell when we are being deceived? It's all evident from the kind of Fruit you are bearing. If you have caused yourself to be isolated. If you have hurt others. If you have alienated others. If you have been unkind and said ugly things behind their back. And if you feel too stiff-necked to admit your faults and seek help, because the spirit is continually telling you that you were right, and they are wrong. If your situation reflects any of these, there is a very good chance you were being guided by familiar spirits.

I, Clare, have had at least two, maybe three, major, major-heavy breakings from the Lord. Because I had deep pride, arrogance and presumption. The Lord would not allow these attitudes in ministry, and He was preparing me for Ministry--so I had to be broken.

But I want to share with you now some of our Prayer Warrior's feelings when she came through this

breaking process. I'm not saying that I am free of pride, because I am not. I have to check myself on pride every single day.

But this is what our Prayer Warrior wanted to share.

"In looking back on my life, Clare, I can see where I was operating under pride and arrogance, and not under God. The fruit was not good, and it kept getting worse. So, please pray that this soul will respond. And I, too, will continue to pray for him. I will ask the Lord what specifically we can do to address any issues. I know how difficult it can be when blinded by a familiar spirit.

"The one thing I recall," she continued, "that really made the difference, was when I heard, 'You must look at the fruit.' A good tree does not yield bad fruit, and a bad tree does not deal good fruit. And when I looked (at least as best as I was able to), there was no doubt that this fruit could NOT be from the Lord!

"I would expect His fruit to be lovely. Not studded with wreckage, division, upset feelings in numerous individuals, and so on. In addition, I would not be experiencing self-pity or the need to defend myself. The Lord would take care of any matters in my life, and my heart would be at peace during this. I certainly would not have feelings of anger. Nor would I want to say or think anything cruel.

"The Lord always reminds me beforehand that if I want Mercy, I must give Mercy. And I am certainly no model of holiness or perfection. If feelings like this are coming up: pride, anger, self-defense, then whatever spirit I do feel close to, encouraging me in these thoughts and attitudes--cannot be the true Jesus.

"Jesus, the true Jesus, would have removed Himself until I repented of these things. The last thing He wants me to participate in are things which support division, conflict, calumny, and back-biting.

"During these times, I also would have trouble reaching Holy Spirit.

"When I was being deceived by a familiar spirit, and it was not the Lord, Jesus would let me sit with my errors. And wait... And wait... Until I realized that whatever I was doing, I was doing without His presence. He waits patiently while I continue to make an ever-increasing mess. He knows that at some point, I will realize that I have erred... especially if I have multiple people telling me so!

"While we can all make mistakes in discernment, if He is sending me information from people who really are able to discern properly, then it behooves me to listen! By not listening, at the very least, I have opened myself to Pride--by choosing my will and wisdom over that of, potentially, the Lord's. I have to receive what is being told to me; I may have to discern that properly, as well. But, in the end, I MUST look at the fruit!

"This has been an invaluable lesson, Clare! One I remember and use repeatedly, over the years! It will never go out of style!"

And that was the end of her testimony.

I would ask you all to please pray for the man this message is targeted for, Dear Heartdwellers. He is a good man but comes from a very corrupted system. He is convinced that he is right and has no need to

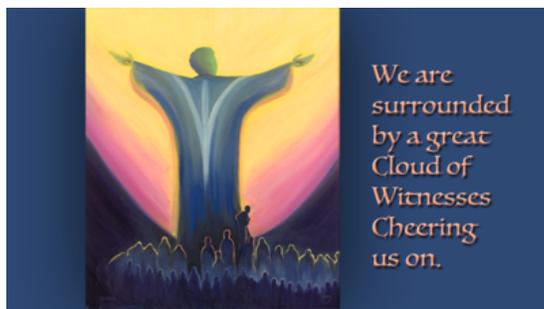
carefully examine before the Holy Spirit if he might be in serious error and pride.

Perhaps many of us can relate to these things as well. May the Lord use this situation to open the eyes of all who are in of hearing it today.

The Lord bless you all.

## The Cloud Attends a Lord's Supper

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April 15, 2019

You never cease to amaze us, Lord! Please continue. We love these wonderful forays into YOUR world, as we climb higher and higher up the Mountain of Holiness with You. Your ways are so high above us, but we rejoice in every new adventure You bring us on. Help us, please, continue our unique and individual climbs with You? So that we may be fully pleasing and joined with You in our lives, serving

the Kingdom and becoming more and more united with You, each day. Amen.

Well, dear Heartdwellers. We have another testimony from our Prayer Team to share with you today. This is from one of our women priests.

She begins, "I had this experience two nights ago, celebrating the Lord's supper. I was alone in my celebration, for the first time in a while. And to tell you the truth, it felt a bit strange. I often have my prayer buddy with me, and/or some others, who simply want to receive Communion and celebrate the Lord's Supper. (I had been joining others on Skype to have communion together.) And now, for the first time in quite some time, I found myself alone with our Lord.

"Or so I thought.

"Before beginning, I ask the Lord to direct each Mass and guide it, so that all receive what they need, as per His Will. And so that we are all able to glean His wisdom from the readings chosen by Holy Spirit that day. At the very beginning of this celebration, I found myself, surprisingly, asking if there were any other souls, from anywhere, who would like to attend this celebration of the Lord's Supper?

"Please know that I have NO idea where that request came from!

"I asked this, and I had this strangest "knowing" that others were, indeed, present. I sensed that some were from the Cloud of Witnesses, and others were souls from around the world, whom the Lord had chosen to attend this Mass.

"In the portions of the Mass where there is either a respondent or respondents, or the priest reads this portion aloud themselves if alone, I suddenly heard the voices of others repeating after me or speaking the words of the respondents! For example, in the Kyrie Eleison. I would speak as the priest and say, "Lord have mercy." Normally, when alone, I would then repeat this phrase, as the respondent. However, in this case, I clearly heard voices of others responding in my place... as they should respond. For they were present!

"I could feel the presence of the Holy Spirit everywhere. My body was tingling; My hair would stand up on end. I felt joy... and a sense of being overcome by love. When I have felt this kind of love before, it is like nothing that I can describe on Earth. I have only felt this kind of love in the presence of the Lord or

our Blessed Mother. I usually begin crying immediately, but I am not grieved. It is different, and in many ways inexplicable. At least, I do not have the words to describe it properly.

"Later in the celebration, I prayed with Holy Spirit in tongues, but I am uncertain what we prayed for. I felt like we prayed for the world in some way. But I was not privy to the details. I know that we were joined in our prayers by those who were with us, whose presence was palpable.

"I was then prompted to ask the Lord to have His angels carry either prayers of absolution or prayers of extreme unction throughout the world, to the souls He knew needed them. These are considered a plenary indulgence. IF the soul repents, then all sins are forgiven. Extreme Unction is often given to the very sick or to those who cannot respond and actively repent at the time this prayer is said over them. I also had the "knowing" that some of these prayers were being stored in Heaven, to be used at a later date, whenever it is that the Lord deemed them needed.

"After I took priestly communion (this is right before Communion is given out to others), I asked the Lord again (thanks to His love and mercy) to have His angels take spiritual Communion to all souls around the world. To those who were in a state of grace to receive, but who could not for whatever reason. (Perhaps there was no priest nearby, or perhaps they were ill or in a coma, and so on.) And I know that this occurred! I also felt in my heart that some of the souls who had joined our celebration also partook of spiritual Communion. How amazing is our Lord!

"What I thought would be a quiet and lovely Mass, shared with my beloved Jesus, turned into something quite different and extremely unexpected. I have never considered asking other souls to join me. In truth, it's never even occurred to me. That is one of the ways that I know that this was Holy Spirit's intervention! This Mass felt different, as well!

"In general, I find celebration of the Lord's Supper to be the highlight of my day! And I have shared many wonderful experiences during these times. But I have never had this experience before.

"And I realized that, because of my own short-sightedness, it could be that I may lose out on many opportunities. Simply because they would never occur to me. But if I listen carefully to the suggestions of the Lord. Confirm, yes--but do not doubt. And go forward in faith, then amazing things can happen! Things I would never consider!

"I find that He has the ability to use us in so many ways that--at least to me--are absolutely outside of my realm of thought or consideration! If we are willing, how much more will we be exposed to? I can only imagine. I will remember the profound love I felt during this celebration. The Holy Spirit shivers I received as these prayers and spiritual communions were given to other souls in need. The joy I felt from the souls who joined me in thanks, prayer, and worship!

"I do not have a good sense of how many joined the celebration; nor do I think it matters. But it is on my heart to say that I don't think space in our realm means much to the Lord... And that we may be hosting many more than we know. All we can do is offer.

"I want to serve. But, very often, I do not know how BEST to be of service. And, lately, it has been on my heart that, just as prayer and warfare are changing, and it is best to ask our Lord and Army general, Jesus, how best to handle each situation. So, too, is it in these and other circumstances.

"I may not know how to handle a circumstance, such as how best to serve, at a particular moment. But I know that the Lord knows how to address this matter, and how I can best serve Him. I only have to ask Him.

"I am only just receiving my sight back, after 6 years. And I am learning to hear and so on again, too. I used to worry about the fact that I couldn't hear anything or see anything that He communicated to me! Then, He put it in my head (of course) that I do not NEED to worry... Because He is the Lord; and He can do anything! He can certainly help me to comprehend Him.

"I just need to ask, humbly, and with pure motive to serve.

"In this case, there was no reason He would say 'no'. In the past, I suspect that my motives were not so pure. I have no doubt that I've also had thoughts, like, "Boy, that would be cool!" Or some other such thing. I'm sure I wanted to serve Him, too--but I also thought it would be really amazing! Those kinds of thoughts, for me, give way to pride or bragging, which could lead to spiritual envy. In other words, nothing good comes of them.

"But a pure desire to serve, in whatever way He wishes, may be a prayer that He is quicker to answer with a 'YES'."

And that was the end of her testimony.

May the Lord bless you richly today, dear Heartdwellers.

## Signs: The Coat and the Serving Tray

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April 17, 2019

Thank You, Lord Jesus. You have made Your will clear to us. Please make us willing to let go of what we want, to fulfill the good things You want for us. Amen.

Well, my precious family, every day I am asking the Lord to get the Pride out of my system. Is it a bottomless pit?? I'm really wondering...

And every day He shows me more. But now I am faced with a task I am not worthy of, to help another get the Pride off their shoulder so they can enter into the glorious riches of Jesus with a clean heart.

"Blessed are the pure of heart, for they shall see God."

So, this story begins, without a surprise... It begins with my blunder. I had invited a one of our members to live here with us in preparation for their work. I had promised to put him in a small apartment. Now, he had been here before and stayed with us under our roof, and it was a very sweet time of fellowship. At least for us. In fact, we really missed him when he left. He had a very quiet 9x12 room, isolated from the office, the kitchen, and recording studio.

But this time we were going to find him an apartment. As it turns out, I did not check with the Lord about this apartment.

We searched and found several affordable, suitable places. But every time we checked on them in the Bible Promise Book, we got Jealousy, Lust and the World, Selfish Ambition, etc. This was NOT a confirmation. When we inquired about him living here with us, as a last resort, Ezekiel got Holy Spirit. But our friend had already rented and filled the truck and was on his halfway across the country, coming here.

So, we had to break the news to him when he came and put everything in storage temporarily.

Oh dear... I made a commitment and the Lord had not sanctioned it. And I felt very badly. But on the other hand, I could see the logic in him staying here with us. It would foster a family environment, which is what Jesus wanted for His Church--NOT an institutional environment, at all. As well as, it would have made make times of dwelling prayer, which is so close to the Lord's heart and very healing. And this is something he hadn't experienced.

So, now on that note, I should have seen the writing on the wall. When he first came here and I described to him our mission, he immediately went out looking for suitable buildings, large buildings that could hold visitors. Oh, that brought up a BIG red flag! I don't have time for visitors, and his job was to travel, not bring people here.

The Lord brought us through the spirituality of St. Francis, which I vowed out of both conviction and true love, never to depart from; in living situations, especially. As best as I could do. And God gave us this house, of that I had no doubt. And my impression was that we would be here until the Rapture.

What was on our friend's mind was a large, slightly impressive building with ample space for all. "All" meaning people coming here for interviews and training. For ME? That spells a personal nightmare! I would never get anything done. And I didn't have any indication of that being the Lord's intention, either.

My friend came from a rather strict religious tradition that had very nice buildings. And so, he was feeling so sure of his convictions, and began to insist that we move to more suitable accommodations, while spending hours looking for such a place here in Taos.

But the Lord doesn't want us to replicate any other religious institutions, even the Franciscans. On the contrary, He wants us so simple that we are laughable. And I feel really good about that. Because before I was a Franciscan sister, my mother, and even my father who I didn't know, was an interior designer, and so into how things looked and impressed others. And I never, ever, want to go back to that! Ever.

Nor is it God's will.

Well, some don't give up easily. And our dear friend found countless flaws in our living conditions. A major fear that he had was that the shower would fall in on him. And I have to laugh to this day, because that shower is so sturdy in construction that if it did fall in on him, it would have been an act of God.

Then, so many excuses as to why he could not pray in a quiet 9 x 12 room, isolated from the busy part of the house. This was amazing to me, because he had been sleeping on the floors of trailers and in different people's storage rooms in order to serve. And we did not intend these accommodations to be permanent; just for a season to cultivate a family environment.

The Lord has put me in the challenging position of being a leader. And I much prefer to follow another, even the Lord. I have no interest in telling people what to do according to my fancies. But I do have an interest, a major interest, in holiness of life. In becoming the Lord's spotless Bride. In seeing all of you intimately tucked into His Heart and from His Heart loving the souls He died to save. Yes, this is my interest.

And yet, I will not force it on anyone. But the Lord has led us in very unconventional ways, dear ones. And I'm sure you know what I mean by now, if you've been with us for a while. To the world and men of wisdom, we look like fools. But the fruit is sweet, and I would have it no other way.

When we invite someone to work with us, it is a given that they will follow directions and be pliable. And if they are under our covering, being ordained into an office, it is stated during the ceremony.

And I HATE to use obedience. I hated obedience, until the Lord showed me the meaning of it. I began to obey Him and my husband, and the fruit on my tree was very beautiful. I saw the difference between my way and the Lord's, especially when it made absolutely no sense at all.

And then He transferred the obedience to my husband, with whom I had plenty of differences of opinion. We are quite opposite. If a room is too cold for him, it's too warm for me. On and on and on... But

obeying him was always the best way to go. God put him in that place after all, and I wanted to honor God, as well.

But so many say one thing and hold on to other things hidden in their hearts. When it comes to obedience, we never ask anyone to do something that is against their conscience. Never. Or the Word of God. But some can stretch that to cover their own personal comforts and preferences.

From the beginning, this particular soul wanted us to move out of our very poor adobe house into a much larger facility. I actually thought it was a joke and laughed. It's still very funny to me. It really is.

But then I found out they were dead serious!

Jesus did not make religion an institution; He made it an extended family, which is something really alien to the Church these days, at least in America where Christianity is BIG Business, well-groomed and establishment-oriented.

Oh dear, this is so far from what our Lord wanted, loved ones.

Perhaps I was given the name Clare at my profession because Clare was, among other traits, stubborn and true to the rule. The Popes tried to talk her out of one of the vows St. Francis had received from her. And she, on her death bed, withstood until two Popes had passed, until her rule was approved.

In any case. In my heart, I knew what the Lord wanted, and I was not departing from it.

So, we parted company over this and some other things that should never be said in a place of brotherly love.

Well, our dear friend, I noticed, left a serving tray behind and I thought nothing of it at the time, except to return it. But then yesterday, I discovered he also left his big heavy winter coat behind. That began to tug at my mind... Is there something more than I am recognizing?

So, I asked myself, what is a tray used for, "Serving, of course."

What is a coat used for? "Covering, protection from the elements."

This was the done by the Holy Spirit, not by man. And I realized that these two things: Service and Covering - had been lost. And we'd all lost, really.

My dear ones, please pray for our friend. He is in the midst of discernment now. One of our strongest prophetic voices had prayed and fasted for him and discovered some demonic oppression. So, we are all praying it will leave.

Of course, any time I publish anything, our enemies will jump on it with glee. But our angels are waiting for them. I thought you needed to know this.

So, pray for a positive outcome, please.

Today, the Lord Supper readings were, "Cursed is the man who trusts in human beings, who makes the flesh his strength and turns his heart from the LORD. He will be like a shrub in the desert; he will not see when prosperity comes. He will dwell in the parched places of the desert, in a salt land where no one lives. But blessed is the man who trusts in the LORD, whose confidence is Him. He will be like a tree planted by the waters that sends out its roots toward the stream. It does not fear when the heat comes, and its leaves are always green. It will not worry in a year of drought or cease producing fruit. Jeremiah 17:5-8

The Lord bless you, Sweet Family. I love you all so much.

# Destroying Compromise in My Church

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April 18, 2019

Thank You, Lord, for the strong confirmation on the state of your Church. For those who are appointed to carry on, please give us the grace to live and teach Your Gospels to reach all nations, free of personal interest and corruption. Amen.

Well, dear ones. This is an interesting message. It just kind of popped up. I wasn't expecting it.

One of our priests, who comes from a strong Roman Catholic background, wrote to us.

He said, "I know how to celebrate the Lord's supper and the Roman rite. But I continue to watch with amazement the Orthodox rite and read daily prayers from some Orthodox apps. But what are your suggestions on what to pray daily if it is just myself? Dailies, like vesper, paraclesis, akathist, and special devotional prayer. St. Basil, John, Mark & James?"

Wow. I couldn't even say that last word...

Well, I replied to him, because Father Bishop asked me to reply to him.

I said, "Dearest Father. I have written to you before and asked that you celebrate a simple mass. This is about the Heart. Getting embroiled in liturgies is getting OFF the track, dear one. You are a Heartdweller, first and foremost. Celebrate the Mass with your heart, afterwards, holding onto the sweetness. If you want to add a few prayers, that's fine. If you participated in one of Ezekiel's Masses, you would cease to look to all these different practices. He is extremely SIMPLE.

"Please, DO NOT EVER LOSE THE SIMPLICITY OF THE LORD'S SUPPER; the ORIGINAL one."

Then I felt Jesus wanting to speak.

He began, "*Rome and Alexandria, etc., etc. have adopted some of the courtly ways of the rich and powerful. This is not to My liking. Sincerity and simplicity the poor can absorb is what I want for My priests. Rome is falling, and so will all other bodies of Believers fall if they introduce riches, power, and esteem of men through their liturgies.*

*"They were warned from the beginning by the Apostles but chose instead their own will and fame to gain power, position, and respect by the corrupted wealthy.*

*"There will come a time, when I am on the Earth, that liturgy will be reformed. But you, a man, merely mortal, cannot improve on the Last Supper I celebrated with My Apostles.*

*"If you wish to be pleasing to Me alone and not to men, you will put down these foolish impulses to imitate the World. Cleave to My Heart with all your strength and go back to the way I did it. Although you can include the simple prayers of repentance and supplications for others. This will most edify Me, along with bringing copious fruit free of worldly contamination."*

*Then He looked at me and said, "My Dearest, I feel that I am speaking to brass walls when all My entreaties are ignored, and men's ways are preferred. You are fighting against a monster of immense proportions that Satan has erected in the churches over the centuries. This is why your pleas feel as though they fall on deaf ears."*

*"For the sake of the Faith, I will not chastise or make an issue out of this at this time. But rotten fruit will spring up everywhere the ministers are cleaving to worldly ways."*

*"To be truthful with all of you, I would prefer My Supper to be celebrated in a grass hut with banana leaves and simple clay dishes. Because of the corruption of liturgies and consecrated altar objects, in their excessive wealth, the poor and starving and cry out to Heaven for justice. And have done so through all generations."*

*"But this will become clear to you when I come. For now, the desire of My Heart is simplicity and even poverty, done with great respect for My Body and Blood."*

*"But who will hear Me? Who has ears to listen?"*

*"Have you not seen the destruction of Notre Dame? Do you not perceive a message in this? The message is simple: now the time has come to destroy compromise in My Church, and its acrid fruit."*

*"When you are standing before the guillotine, you will know the significance of My Faith. Not when you are standing before a great work of art and architectural wonder."*

*"The signs are upon you, My people. I am cleaning house and separating the sheep from the goats. Those who cleave to this world will be turned over to the goatherds of Satan. Those who are of My flock will be taken up."*

*"Those left behind will be sorting out their priorities and choosing whom they will serve. The goats will rank high; the sheep led to the slaughter. You have had many years to decide. That has led you to find comfort on the fence, engaging freely in both worlds."*

*"The fence is coming down, and you will be forced to make a final choice."*

*"The ones I am ordaining and appointing now will have no concern over worldly matters. Rather, they will live every moment of their lives, as best they can, exclusively for Me."*

*"That means marriages will come to an end. Children and relatives will be lost. Comfortable living will also go by the wayside."*

*"For My sheep will also be My warriors, who will live on the Earth as soldiers for God, under the roughest circumstances, without turning their heads at all the wealth in the world passing them by. Their*

*only concern will be the salvation of souls and their entrance into Heaven.*

*"United to My Heart, they will be little but powerful with My power. They will be ugly to the world, but glorious to the angels that accompany them on their assignments. Indeed, I will pour out the riches of My Heart on these simple ones. And the world will marvel. They will come from the poverty of the manger, yet be able to feed thousands, just as I did.*

*"They will be My people, and I will be their God. Choose wisely."*

And that was the end of His part of the message.

And now I understand for the first time, why, when I was ordained by the Lord, would not let me buy ANYTHING to make vestments. I mean, we had a few hand-me-downs. You know, tattered and torn. Old with use. Just a few things.

And I just wanted a set of stoles that reflected the different seasons, the different colors. And the different celebrations. And you know, I like to do artsy things. I like to sew. And I would have made some beautiful vestments. But He wouldn't let me!

I couldn't believe it! I said, "But Lord! I'm not going to spend a lot of money here. I'm just going to get the basics and do the sewing."

No compromise. He would not permit it and continually told me, "These are the ways of the world. They are contaminated. I don't want this. No."

Heartdwellers, I was crestfallen and confused. I loved creating and sewing, and I so wanted to have a complete set of liturgical garments. I thought He would approve of me following the seasons of the Church with liturgical colors. And what I had in mind was not extravagant at all, but very, very simple.

There is so much we do not know or understand about God's heart. But some day, when He returns, it will be made clear to us.

In the meantime, I will do all in my little power to steer our ordained priests away from elaborate vestments and ceremonies. A stole is all that is truly relevant and necessary. All the other items: layers of clothing, golden vessels. Altar cloths. Were inspired by Judaism and Temple practices, and later the Romans. And Jesus never inspired His Apostles to follow after the rich.

For all simple and poor souls, this is good news. It brings it all back to the common man and requires nothing but a faithful heart that beats in unison with the Savior's.

Dear ones, please. Let's abandon the ways of the World. Pray from the heart. Follow in the footsteps of Jesus.

And keep it Pure. So pure.

## The Armor of God - The Breastplate of Righteousness pt 2 of 5

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April 23, 2019

Lord, with this Breastplate of Being Right with God, please protect all that is Yours. Our Hearts. Our Souls. Our Gardens, where we welcome You in to spend intimate time with You--bringing Joy and Balm Your heart as well as our own. Thank You, Lord, for these protections over these most tender and precious parts of our being. Amen.

Well, now that we have put on our Helmet, Heartdwellers, and are thinking, hearing, and speaking more with His mind and the mind of Heaven than our own. When I ask for Him to put on my armor, the Breastplate is the next piece.

I wanted to go through the messages to see what Jesus had already taught us about the Breastplate of Righteousness. And I found that He had already said quite a lot! So, I've chosen three specific passages I wanted to share with you again about this Breastplate, and the Garden of the Heart--which resides, too, beneath the Breastplate. And then I'll end with just a few observations about it that I have made lately, myself.

The first is from a message called "This is a Time of Preparation" from Sept. 29, 2015.

Jesus began, *"The Breastplate of Righteousness protects your internal organs, your heart, your soul, your energy sources. As your conscience resides right in the center of your solar plexus, just below the heart, these are to be guarded with great care.*

*"How does one put on righteousness? Obedience to My known will. Deliberately transgress My known will and immediately there is a hole in your armor which Condemnation may enter through. You know you did what was not pleasing to Me, and now your heart moves from loving Me to fearing Me.*

*"And the demons take full advantage of the opening to find myriads of ways to make you feel condemned. But you can fight them off easily if you have obeyed Me and you know you are standing in My Will. What a beautiful defense this is; nothing can touch a soul in My Will through the Breastplate of Righteousness when you are living a life of daily obedience. To the degree that you are obedient to My will and My wishes, to that degree will your Breastplate be ironclad tight and impenetrable.*

*"I want you to stand in these times when many are going to fall because they have not been prepared to fight the good fight. They do not know the value of suffering. They do not experience the times of profound refreshment in worship with Me and those two things have made them highly vulnerable. Most are trained to believe that when everything is going right in their lives, they are indeed in My will and My blessing. But more often than not, that is a perilous time for them. Satan no longer sees them as a threat, so he leaves them alone and disarmed.*

*"When a soldier in Christ begins to stand up boldly and live for Me, he or she becomes an instant target.*

*My Brides, your resolve to do what is right to please Me will draw opposition and trouble. That is why it is of utmost importance that you know how to protect and replenish yourself in Me."*

The next portion that I found talks about the Garden of the Heart. That's one of my favorite parts. It is from "You Are My Bride, My Garden Sealed," given May 27, 2016.

*Jesus began, "When I see your devotion, your daily struggles, your fresh resolve, your careful examination of conscience and self-correction, I rejoice that such a one as this has given their lives to Me. I find great solace and joy in dwelling in your hearts and listening to the meditations of your mind as you continue to draw closer and closer to Me, until we are one. I see your dry spells and I watch your grief when you do not feel My presence, though I am always with you.*

*"I see how you recommit your life to Me sometimes hour by hour, day by day, saying over and over again, 'I just want more of You, Jesus. I want to love You with my whole heart.' I hear the times you cry out, 'Lord, have Mercy on these souls.' I approve the meditations of your hearts and the faithfulness you reach for daily.*

*"How can I possibly describe to you the indescribable joy you bring to Me? You are like a garden filled with luscious roses of all different colors and marvelous fragrance. Jasmine, lavender and lilacs grow in profusion. Hidden between the beds of roses are precious lilies of the valley giving off their own divine fragrance. Yes, your good deeds are manifested to Me and all of Heaven with a supernatural fragrance. The dew drops, rolling down each petal of the rose, sparkles with delightful rainbows of color. The stones along the path are exquisite agate slabs, displaying intricate lacy patterns that reflect the hills of Heaven.*

*"The birds that nest in your Garden sing praises continually in this sheltered place of worship and peace. There they raise their young on the finest seeds and fruits. Your fruit trees are continually bearing the most delectable fruits. And this abundance is spread abroad, bringing nourishment to other souls whose Gardens are not yet in full bloom.*

*"Even if I were to spend the rest of the night explaining to you the beauty of your souls, I could not do so adequately. I only make this feeble attempt to point you in the right direction of understanding who you really are before Me. And I know you well, My Brides--you will not accept these praises readily, for all credit is returned to Me, your Creator. Nevertheless, your beauty is outstanding, and I would be remiss if I did not at least attempt to describe to you what I see and experience in your presence.*

*"I need these gardens to walk in at the cool of the day. The cries of the oppressed are ever before Me and when I enter your gardens, the fruit that you have borne answers My need to see graces fall upon good soil and bear good fruit. You are refreshing, rejuvenating, encouraging, as you bring delight to My Soul. This is why I shed these graces abroad, so that they will eventually fall on good soil and bring forth a worthy harvest."*

It was some time after this last message that I began writing the book about Hannah that I shared with you a little portion of, a while ago. The idea of a REAL Garden in my heart fascinated me! Jesus has spoken so many times about the condition of our hearts and that our hearts are joined with His. So, one day, I asked Him all about it.

He began, *"I spend much time in your Garden, just smelling the flowers and relaxing in its pleasant*

*shade. Would you like to see more of it?"*

Of course, Lord!

*He continued, "Well, then, let's take a tour. Here is the stream that we played in the other day and talked. See the big rock? That's where I lay against and play the flute for you. There are animal homes all around, big and little ones--they love you, too. I play with them at times, and remind them that soon, soon, soon I will be bringing you Home with Me for good. Here is a path that winds along the stream and ends at the swing you have seen Me push you on. Surprised? Yes, this is all part of your Garden."*

And I asked Him, "But where is it, Lord? I thought it was 'in my heart'? But this is a real place!"

*And He continued, "Yes, Love. It is in your heart--and it is a real place. It is very like the Conch shell I took Ezekiel into. Each of you has a pathway from your hearts (because they are joined to Mine) that leads to your own separate Garden. They are private, able to be accessed only by you and I. No demon or evil force can touch it in any way. Yet you have seen in your friend, that sin and disobedience and such can make the flowers start to wilt and fade, until you restore yourself fully to Me in repentance and forgiveness."*

*"All are born with this Garden, but it is up to the person to weed and keep it, or let it lie fallow in their lives. Yes, you are thinking of the story "The Secret Garden". This is very much like it. It lay fallow when the mother died, but with love and care and tenderness, the children brought it back to life. This is what happens when a soul does not stay with Me right from the beginning of life. The Garden goes into a state of hibernation of sorts. As they come to know Me in life, it begins to bloom and grow and blossom."*

*"Each step of trust and faith that the soul makes brings more and more life into it. As faith grows, birds come; animals begin to join the festivities. Soon, as a soul casts all care and belief and trust on Me, the Garden is bursting with life and song and musical flowers and Joy. At this point, it is the soul's responsibility to keep her heart clean and pure, for now it is the little sins, the little disobediences that cause the flowers to start to fade and the animals to go deep into their homes again."*

*"Even once you are in Heaven, or especially I should say, this Garden will ALWAYS be a place of access to Me that none other will enter, unless you invite them to. Now it will remain pure and lovely, so others may come and share it with you. Now I will be the Guest of Honor that brings in surprises and fun and even more Joy. Isn't this delightful?"*

And I had to laugh at that point, because He was SO excited about all He had just shown me. He so delights in the things of His World that He reveals to us and He is so excited to see the wonder in OUR eyes as we share these things together with Him! And with each other.

The last reference Jesus made to a Breastplate for the Channel was in the message "Spiritual Warfare: 10 - The Armor of God" given on September 13, 2016.

*He began, "The Breastplate of Righteousness protects that inner place, your heart, where I have taken up residence. Your conscience, if it is clear and clean with Me, has nothing to accuse you. The accuser, as he is called, cannot cause you to become faint of heart."*

*"It is in matters of the heart that man is weakened...the sucker punch. The place of the soul, where it abides, as in the bowels of mercy. These organs affect your emotions and if they are vulnerable, you will collapse in battle.*

*"That is why it is SO important to examine your conscience, confess your sins and repent before going into battle. When you have done this properly, you know you are right with Me, and nothing can stop you. No lie, accusation, bluff, psychological weapon can penetrate those tender areas and cause you to curl up in a ball and retreat."*

I want to add an aside here. I have found that it is so important to ask the Lord and Holy Spirit to thoroughly examine my heart along with me, before I ask for Him to put on my Breastplate. He is about to wrap up the most tender parts of me that belong to Him! And I want my heart, soul and Garden to be pure, and spotless. Fully confessed; nothing there that I am trying to hide from Him. (Not that you could!)

I take my time with this. I go back through the hours since I last confessed, and I literally asking Him to walk with me through the day before. I want Him to point out any place I offended Him, that I sinned, that I didn't obey in something, or allowed a seed to be planted--so that NOTHING stands between me and Him.

This cleansing and assurance that nothing is between us is what underscores our Faith and Trust in Him. And as He goes on to say, now I am fully aligned with His Heart--and no demon's lie or projection will unsettle me or make me afraid.

Now to continue for the message.

Jesus was speaking to Clare, *"All your limbs rely on the proper functioning of your internal organs. When they are not in shape, the rest of the body is weak and vulnerable, unable to stand up against powerful onslaughts. And so, the Breastplate of Being Right with God is your protection that the whole system is able to operate at an optimum level. You have been washed clean in My Blood and are now wearing My Righteousness.*

*"It also protects your relationship with Me. No one can steal Me out of your heart."*

Clare asked Him, "But, Lord, how is it possible for anyone to steal You out of their heart?"

And He answered her, *"If you have not come before Me in repentance. If you are holding something back which is sinful, you will question if I will protect you because of that. The Enemy lulls you to sleep... 'oh come on, just this one time, He'll forgive you.'*

*"So, you continue the sin and pretty soon you are walking in sin and have turned your back on Me. Then you become lukewarm and your relationship with Me is lackluster, sick and dying. There is a coldness, where there was once joy. This can and does go on for years in some souls. The desire to be 'righteous' that is 'right with Me' keeps you from sinning more. When you fall, you come and repent and I restore you and lift you back up."*

The last thing I wanted to mention is that once you are wearing the Breastplate consistently, if and when you find yourself in need or desire for more protection in some way: Ask Him!

For instance. Some of the battles I had been through, I felt the need for more Courage. And the day I asked for it, I saw the same gold cover my Breastplate, and the same silver embellishments of Perseverance attach to it, as had attached to my helmet when I asked.

Not long ago, as I was asking for the Breastplate, I heard Holy Spirit say to me, *"Put on the Hauberk of Holiness first, Little One."* Well, I didn't know that word: hauberk. But when I looked it up, it's basically chain mail. This hauberk covers me from a rounded neck all the way down to my knees, and from the neck down to my arms and my wrists. He has been teaching us for so long to climb the Mountain of Holiness, and this was a welcome addition to help me hang on to the holiness He has built within me and protect it there.

Let's go back into His words to Clare and remind ourselves just what Holiness is.

~In one message, Jesus told Clare, *"Ask Me, Clare, for more personal holiness"*.

She said, "Lord, please, reveal to me what this authentic holiness is all about."

And He answered, *"To want My will above all things, created or uncreated."*

~ Another time, Jesus said, *"I have taught you that first and foremost comes personal holiness, and that is your greatest protection."*

~ Another one, He said, *"Repentance is at the very core of holiness. How can I give gifts to those who waste them? There must be a deep-seated abhorrence of sin, and with sin I add: Wasting time on things that are innocent, but not for Our best interests."*

And then I'll add one more:

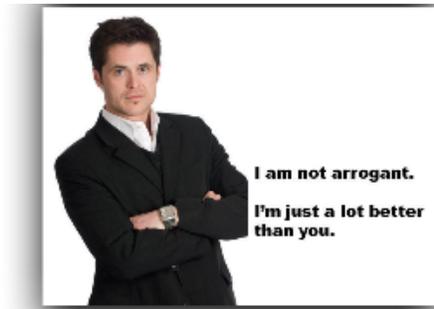
~*"I want you all to grow in holiness, My Heartdwellers. Holiness is not just about being happy with your work when you are serving Me, when things go well. Holiness is about being happy to do My will, especially when it deprives you of something. I like to have complete control of the helm. And in this way, you will always be blown to your destination by the sanctifying winds of Grace that come with every trial."*

May the Lord bless you, dear Heartdwellers, as He helps us walk further and further up this Mountain of Holiness. And may He protect you as He establishes this in your lives and my life.

The Lord bless you, Dear Ones.

## Arrogance in Me and Beltane

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April 25, 2019

Well, here is a message the enemy did NOT want me to put out! The whole thing crashed on me, and I was right towards the end of the message. And it crashed and went down and I lost it all. So, here we go again!

Thank You, Lord, for being faithful to correct my faults and set me on the right path. I trust You, Jesus, to cleanse my

heart of these sins. Amen.

Well, my dear family, I miss not sharing with you for a few days--but my computer blew up! Not sure what to do about it yet, it's in the shop. But I've been scrambling just to do ordinary tasks, because this computer doesn't have anything set up. Lots of fun...16 hour days of fun.

I also am not sure if the recent message I began on it can be recovered. But the Lord certainly can recover it for me. I wanted to let you know what happened, and I really would appreciate your prayers to get back in the saddle. Hoping I won't need a new computer, but I think the motherboard may be blown. In any case, I wanted to put the word out to you. That's why I've been out of pocket.

You may have been experiencing an increase in difficulties and attacks before the May 1st pagan holiday - the Sabbat of Beltane. The time preceding this sabbat is spent fasting, and doing as much harm, exerting their will on others as they can. It is similar to Halloween rituals which are unspeakable. The idea being to please Satan, who will reward those who are most effective in carrying out his agendas. So, if you've had an increasingly hard couple of weeks, or month, that's why. In part, at least.

So, we want to pray for those souls who are misguided into these religions and exercising their rituals to bring about a desired result, most often very hurtful to others, especially Christians.

On the mountain almost 20 years ago, we were more or less surrounded by generational Satanists who took this sabbat very seriously. Ezekiel and I experienced a separation just before May the first, and there were other serious repercussions on the property.

Another reason is the Lord's frustration in taking Him seriously, that truly there is little time left. It is difficult, after all, when some of us have been waiting 30 years for this event--and it continues to be put off. Scoffers will scoff.

But believers... What do we do when we get a warning? So many warnings before; so many close calls.

Well I, for one, force myself to take it seriously and review in my mind how ripe the time is. How many things are really lined up and just waiting for the word to be released. We just can't afford to even think for a moment that this is another "cry wolf."

For us, these are times of testing and trials to see if we will live the Gospel in Charity and come through trials persevering in God's love.

Even as James wrote, "Consider it pure joy, my brothers, when you encounter trials of many kinds, because you know that the testing of your faith develops perseverance. Allow perseverance to finish its work, so that you may be mature and complete, not lacking anything." James 1:2-4

So, dear ones, we are going from glory to glory. And though trials are difficult, the fruit is very sweet.

And there have been trials all around me. For one, this is the third time I began recording this message, because the settings on this computer weren't right. Pro-tools quit on me twice. Oh well...

Anyway, there've been the kind of trials that I kinda hate. You know, when you have to speak up about something that needs to be changed. And that makes me feel so self-righteous, and I really dislike having to be in that position. But it had to be done.

And as I was pondering these adjustments I had to make with others, I really wanted to address my own pride. I know it's there. I know it's ugly. And I know I am a blind to my own faults. But in one sparkling moment of truth the Lord revealed an ugly self-righteous attitude that I'd had.

As I had mentioned to you before, the father of my children came to work for us. After about a week, he felt something that made him angry with me. I would say it was a cocky, self-righteous attitude from me. That's what I think it was. And he quit.

I had been feeling a darkness in the atmosphere and knew something wasn't quite right. This was around the time when the migrants from central America were pushing their way up to our border through Mexico. I was given some incorrect information that there were Chinese involved somehow with this. Something like 5,000 Chinese. I was pretty skeptical when I heard that, but this source had been so reliable before, so I mentioned it.

Well, it turned out that there was some kind of Chinese dynamic going on, because President Trump made a threatening statement to the world about how his submarines were stationed around China and could destroy the entire country within minutes. But that was the end of it. No troops.

Well, my dear friend took exception to that, and said there were no Chinese--and I was deceived. Then I had told him how the enemy has little demons that make things disappear on our computers...and I quipped that "if you're going to work here, you might as well get used to it." He took offense to the fact that I was telling him what to believe when I was having problems on my computer. And I knew something in my heart didn't feel right...there was arrogance behind that statement. And not only that statement, but I felt an underlying attitude of arrogance in myself that was truly nauseating.

And he has been writing a book about Cuba for years and years and years. When he brought up how the Cubans were going to be saved, or at least over-throw the oppressive government, I shared with him things that I'd seen on the Transformation tapes that talked about El Melango. And how a group of praying ladies turned the town upside down into revival. And now they're growing the largest fruits in the world. A very, very stunning example of prayer.

But after I said that, I thought, 'You know, maybe that wasn't very kind. He already had an ending, and who am I to suggest that there was a better one. How arrogant am I?!

So, I wrote him a letter of apology.

I said, "I really do owe you an apology. I think I've been somewhat of a classical jerk...and blind to it."

And now, guys. This is the THIRD time I'm having to read this to record it. So, the Lord is really driving home a point about this arrogance!

Anyway. Going back to the letter:

"I am really sorry I came across so forcefully about the weird things that happen to our computers. I should never have been so arrogant about what I believed to be true. For one, I could be wrong, and I have been wrong in the past. So, please forgive me for telling you what to believe.

"Also, I enjoyed talking to you about your book. And thinking back now, I never should have forced my opinion on you on how cities change--another arrogant presumption. That was wrong. Please forgive me.

"I know there are other ways I offended you when you were here, and I am very sorry for being insensitive. Please forgive me for the stupid things I did and didn't realize how they would affect you.

"Oh, and as far as the Chinese being in Central America, you were right on that one. It was misinformation. And I'm being much more careful these days about vetting things.

"Well, I think short-term memory loss can be a very good thing sometimes. When you don't want to recall all your mess-ups. And also when you want to see a really good movie for the second time. And you don't end up beating yourself up for all those mistakes you made in the past.

"I know I was foolish at times, even in our marriage, and it made it hard for you. I would have done things so differently if now were then--knowing that we might be divergent in our life paths. For all those things, I am truly sorry. I know there has been deception in my life, and that's why I've written so much about discernment. But when a soul has a bad case of Pride, like I do, the Lord allows that to bring you to your senses. I'm really sorry if you felt victimized by that.

"I hope someday we can laugh at these things in Heaven, and that we will all be healed of what we did to ourselves and what we did to each other."

Love, always,

Clare

Well, to my delight, he wrote back a very conciliatory letter that brought tears to my eyes.

"Dear Clare,

"Thank you for your kind and humble letter. If your problem is Pride, you sure took a sledgehammer to it

here"

Yeah... I wish there weren't so much left to go.

"I'm glad to hear you're going to be more careful about vetting information in the future. I have to do the same thing. These days, with everyone pushing their own agenda--forget the facts! You can't be too careful.

"Looking back, I remember that it was you who brought me to the Lord. For that I will always be grateful. I've had a long and winding road with Him, but I'm still His. I'm done with churches, but never with Jesus. His Church is not made with hands, not contained by man. My spiritual walk can best be described by the writer David Foster Wallace: 'The truth will set you free--but not until it is finished with you.'"

Yeah... I know that one!

"I read that, and I said 'Ouch!' How very, very true.

"As for the rest, what happened with us, my answer is that our children are our redemption. Honestly, Clare, they are the best people I have ever known. Kind and generous and sensitive and forgiving. I admire them and how they handle the world. They are inspirations to me. Compared to the living examples of their lives, the pains of the past don't amount to a hill of beans."

And he signed off 'Love.' That was very sweet.

I can't tell you how relieved I was to get this answer. I thought he would be angry with me to the end of time. But he is a very good man, after all. And we just were not a great fit for what the Lord had in mind.

I remember telling him back then, when I was studying to be a trans-medium, etc.etc. and into the New Age, that I was on a search for God and I would go anywhere He took me. And that could have an effect on our future.

If only I had done the right thing...

Well, dear ones, we did have four beautiful children and they are good people, so the Lord brought good out of our mistakes, after all. He truly is an artist at doing just that.

I also wrote back to him, "Remember. 50% of that is yours!" Of their good behavior and kindness.

Lord, do You have something to add?

Jesus began, *"My Love, nobody knows just how deep that root of Pride is in themselves. You should always be on guard and ready to fight this pernicious evil that is a calling card from Satan. The one card he is always ready to play is the Pride Card. This is the one that opens the door for all the others and makes fools out of good people unless they are extremely aware of their own flesh and corruption.*

*"I wanted you to write that letter, because you truly were arrogant and offensive to Me, as well as to the*

*angels present. Could you not feel stirrings of things inside of you that were 'off?'"*

*"Yes, Lord, I could. But I didn't know what to make of them. I thought it was just so cool that he was here and came to work with us. But I should have suspected something in me was off kilter."*

Oh, I have felt this before, dear ones! Being so cock-sure of my opinion that I just rolled right over others. And Ezekiel has been a wonderful example and teacher. And it's really toned me down. I used to be really, really aggressive.

Okay, well.

The Lord continued, *"But you have gotten much better at not doing that. For one, you've been experiencing your frailties and failures almost every day for quite some time, and I have arranged it that way."*

Tears. I started crying.

I said, "Yes, Lord, I am not a pretty sight. I see so much of my corruption and I don't know how to rid myself of it except to trust that You will do what has to be done to make me humble. Because more than anything else in the world, I want to be like Your Mother. Soft, gentle, kind--but knowing the truth and cleaving to it. And her trust, her knowing of your faithfulness. Her kindness in dealing with faults, yet the immense powers of the angels you have assigned to her to rout the demons--but without ever dreaming of taking the credit.

"Blessed are you dear woman, chosen to be the mother of God."

And by the way, Family, when I say mother of God, I am merely affirming that the Trinity is One. Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Not that Mary had anything to do with creating Father God. But that the three are One.

"Yes, of course I want to be like You, Jesus. But she is a creature not the Creator. And she was faithful in her role, not only to be Your mother, but to be the first Apostle. A prophet and the one to sacrifice her son on the Cross for her great love for all men and for You. That's why I ask her every day: Please, make me pleasing to your Son."

Jesus continued, *"I can't tell what that does for Me, Beloved. I am truly edified by your heart-felt prayer and she is committed to assisting you with your faults and making you pleasing to Me, more and more every day."*

*"We are one Body, Clare. Even to the flesh, as you partake of My Body and Blood. And all of Heaven is committed to seeing My Kingdom come, My will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven."*

*"Time is short, My Beloved ones. Make the best of it. I come quickly. Make Me proud on that Day by being about My Father's business. I love you all so tenderly; it breaks My heart how you all are suffering. But on that Day, every tear shall be wiped away and you will shine like the stars in Heaven."*

*"Until then, keep Me company. Keep careful watch over your souls, especially you, Clare. The enemy is*

*quite clever, and you are quite weak. But as long as you walk in Charity, I am here to protect and warn you of danger ahead, even as I did today."*

Lord, if only I could want only what You want. Please help me to be resolute in this.

*Jesus continued, "Each day, Clare. I come to you and all who wait patiently for Me, and I infuse you with virtue and strength to do what is right. But your flesh is a force to be reckoned with until you are safe with Me in Heaven.*

*"So, be vigilant My Bride. Be resolute. Love Me beyond all other people and things. Then you will be safe. Our intimate time of pure love ...*

(not anything sexual, in case that comes into your mind)

*"Our intimate time of pure love together nurtures your soul and strengthens you for the coming battles. That is why I do not want you to skip morning time with Me; you cannot afford to."*

Yeah. And looking back, the days that I have, there've been consequences.

*"All of you My Precious Body of Heartdwellers--you are all the joy of My visitations on Earth. To have you waiting for Me with no other motive than to love Me is a wonder of wonders, and makes you the most desirable Bride on Earth. Keep watch over yourselves and for Me.*

*"I will come quickly."*

And I'm going to do another message about Him coming quickly after this one. Ezekiel has a letter he wants me to share with all Heartdwellers.

And again, we're being put on the alert for the Rapture and to be sure to warn people that it is coming.

God bless you, Heartdwellers. Thank you for your support. We do need your support and we appreciate it when you help us out. We've got employees to take care of.

And books to buy and have printed. And we're going to be starting on a new book on Discernment. And the demonic realm. Carol's editing that right now.

So, we have these projects. And anyone who wants any of our books, all you have to do is send me a letter. And I will send you what I have, gladly. I don't want anyone to go without a book. That's why we take our donations and set some aside for this very purpose. So that everyone can have a book. A book that they need.

So, the Lord bless you dear ones. And thank you for taking care of us. We need your help and we appreciate it greatly. God bless you.

## My Church Has No Need OF THE WORLD

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April 27, 2019

The Lord bless you with His sweet and pure intimate presence, dear Heartdwellers.

Well, Jesus is kind enough to really give us a piece of His mind and His heart for His Church. And that's what this message is all about.

We were talking the other day about the church that was burning in France. Notre Dame. I was thinking about, oh, the 300-some churches that had been burned in France THAT YEAR. Nobody's talking about it. It's hush-hush. Nobody's talking about it at all.

And churches in this country are being destroyed and burned. And at first glance, you would think it's against God's will to destroy the churches. But interestingly enough, He really wants something way different for His Church. And He wants to go back to the first century. This is where His heart is. It was done wrong, from the time that He left. About the third century, things started going hay-wire and going in the wrong direction, totally.

And community family churches turned into big cathedrals and expensive projects and political awards on the shelf for people. Political perks for these big expensive cathedrals and everything that went with them. And He's returning back to the first century church. There's no doubt about it

So, we were discussing this, and I was affirming it. I said, "This is how the Lord wants His new Church. He has no need for hot shots, alphabet soup and cathedrals. All He wants is a heart deeply in love with Him, and unaffected by any establishment."

You know, I think I've mentioned this before, but I wish you would all watch the classic movie with Ricardo Montalban "The Reluctant Saint." And you'd understand what He is calling us to, watching this movie. This film hits on and shatters the whole facade of decorum that is used to court the world's favor, and lays it's motives bare--while exalting the true life and relationship of a soul totally in love with Jesus.

I just opened my browser and this Rhema came up: "I will destroy the wisdom of the wise, and the prudence of the prudent I will reject." And that is the very theme of this movie. I hope you'll look it up and watch it, because it really nails the hypocrisy that the Body has turned into. This church has turned into since the first century.

When I was ordained, I didn't have a complete set of liturgically correct, seasonal vestments. I may have told you this before. I'm not sure. I was going to make them, and at the last minute He burst my balloon and said, "*No. That's not what I want for you. Use the old ones given to you.*"

Wow. Talk about a sucker punch! I had designed them. I was so ready to go. I was really disappointed, but I did obey. And one of the reasons I'm asking you all to watch this movie is so that you will

understand His heart for the Church.

Another place you will read His heart is in the book, "The Little Flowers of St. Francis." St. Francis is like another Paul. Except a little bit more dramatic ebullient with his love. He was just absolutely head-over-heels in love with Jesus his entire... Or he was converted. His entire conversion. And he bore the stigmata as well. And many, many, many, many--too many to even count miracles were done with objects that had even just touched St. Francis.

So, as the Lord and I were pondering this, He began to speak to me.

*And He said, "Do you see why? Do you understand? The institution that calls itself My Church has sold itself to the Devil. Slowly he conquered, little by little, an organization that was a sitting duck. Why? Because all the true values had been subverted. Men in favor of reason lost their hearts for Me. In order to have so-called security, the very example I set for them was cast out. Didn't I even include one Scribe just so they could see the outcome?"*

*"The system, Clare, is totally corrupted. And just one soul enslaved to the values of the system is a crack in the wall."*

And actually, here is talking to me about a dear friend we were considering working with. Who came from Rome and was very 'romanized', let's put it that way. And unfortunately, that puts a crack in the wall. Because the System had formed this person a certain way, and there was no going back on it.

*And the Lord said, "This is what happened to Francis. He began pure, but the system got involved and he lost control of the vision. Today you may find a few true Franciscans, but they are totally ostracized by the System."*

*"I know your heart, Child. I know the hearts of men. Keep it pure. It is no easy task."*

And I know exactly what He means by being ostracized by the System. Because we were third-order Franciscans in habit. With four children. And the System didn't take too well to our radical life-style. Although we had the Bishop's permission to wear a habit. There were some people who were very empathetic with it. There were others that weren't. But we got plenty of persecution for that. Including having CPS on our tails all the time, because we looked like some weird cult. Oh, Joy!

And the Lord is asking me to help Him rebuild His Church in my own little way. And I'm saying, "What do I do, Lord? I'm so weak and afraid. I know I can't do this."

*"You can try," He replied. "I am with you, child. I am with you. You smell opulence and riches and your stomach turns. These tiny brain cells are like red flashing lights, STOP! DANGER AHEAD. These premonitions in your spirit are not your imagination. Rather, they are solid warnings of trouble ahead. I am guiding you. And both St. Clare and St. Francis visited you to confirm you had made the right choice. Do not go back on your choice. This was a lesson for you, dear one. An important lesson."*

And what had happened when we finally decided the situation wasn't going to work out. St. Francis and St. Clare came and stood on my left and my right and told me I'd done the right thing. So, I can't go back on that. I have to keep moving forward. And keep it very pure, very little. And no Establishment. Not

even the least hint of Establishment. It's just not going to work.

Jesus continued, *"My people; My children. History is being made before your very eyes. The Institution that calls itself My Church has fallen. But the little ones, the remnants, are alive and thriving. Just as in My day, the little ones followed and were true to Me, so is it also now. Finally, corruption has been exposed, and you who love Me have taken up positions of support carrying the Truth forward.*

*"But I admonish you not to entertain compromise. You have seen what money, wealth, power, and influence have produced over the last 2,000 years. I tell you the truth: anyone who builds on another foundation, not Me, is destined for destruction.*

*"It is time for Me to be frank with you and say: do not follow the ways of the past. I am doing a new thing. Do you not perceive it? No longer will shepherds be prelates that govern according to worldly ways. No longer will true visionaries be ostracized and belittled. No longer will My people run after knowledge. Rather, they will run after Me.*

*"I wish for you all to read the life of St. Francis."*

He's talking about the Omnibus of Sources here.

*"...written by several different people. And the life of St. Faustina and St. Therese, the Little Flower. There you will discover the true path of littleness and humility. There you embrace all of Me and keep the touch of death--the ways of the world--from contaminating you. Clare is living this life to the best of her ability. Although she longs to be more austere, she has responsibilities and certain things are necessary to her.*

*"You, too, can live this way without making major changes in your lifestyles. If you dwell in My Heart, you will come to learn the things you can do without, and how to make the best use of what you receive in this life. If you dwell in My Heart, ruthlessly defending your rights to seek Me alone, you will find favor and riches. The riches of My Heart as your only desired possession. This happiness is reserved for those who have abandoned the World--because they have been given the Pearl of Great Price.*

*"The Peace and Freedom of this life is an insult to the busyness of the World. And you will find you are living in an atmosphere totally set apart from society's pressures to conform or impress others. You will be living Truth. No longer will you court the World for her riches. Rather, you will have absolutely no interest in being approved by anyone but Me.*

*"I am giving you this message today, because today is the anniversary of My death, when I left this world to carry on My Divine Mission."*

Yes, this message was given to me on Good Friday. And my computer blew up on Sunday, right when I was going to record it. And reading parts of this message again, I'm thinking to myself, 'Is this deja vu? Or short-term memory loss? Then, what is this?'

'Cause some of these things sounded so familiar to me. So, if there's any repetitive line in this that you heard in another message, let me know. 'Cause Carol and I stopped recording the message and looked EVERYWHERE, trying to figure out if I had already said this. Oh...boy.

Two things that short-term memory loss are good for. Old movies you forgot you saw. And things you did that you wish you hadn't done... Okay. Moving right along...!

Jesus continued, *"There are many graces waiting for you who forsake the world. And yes, new graces mean new trials, new victories, and new equippings. You are resurrecting My Church in the form I wished it to take from the very beginning. It is not a legal Institution; it is an intimate family with a husband, mother, father and countless siblings.*

*"Oh, if only you could encounter just one soul in Heaven--you would be so very convinced that nothing in this world is worth holding on to! It only means trouble.*

*"That is why souls have sought out the cloistered life of the monastery. Yes, there have been abuses, because Satan cannot stand to see true holiness, and finds entrance through the weaknesses of men. But still, even in that environment, the holy survive--integrity intact.*

*"The idea is to take the pressures of the world off of the brothers and sisters, so they can live totally for Me--not having to worry about the everyday struggles people in the secular world have to struggle with.*

*"The simplest duties are spread out so that all receive a small portion of work, leaving hours and hours free for prayer and contemplation. The requirements are simple: 'Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your strength and with all your mind' and 'Love your neighbor as yourself.'" Luke 10:27*

*"What better environment to do that in than community?"*

*"This was the intention of monasteries. But wherever holiness is taught, the Devil sends in an army of skilled dissenters, hoping to find the weak link and infect the whole house with sin. I have wanted to tell you this for a very long time. Please. Do not mock those whom the world calls Religious, those who wear habits or embrace a vow of poverty to be free to have Me alone.*

*"Yes, terrible things have also happened there, but not all who enter are pure of heart. But that was not the original intent. The original intent for leaving the world was to love and serve Me without worldly distraction.*

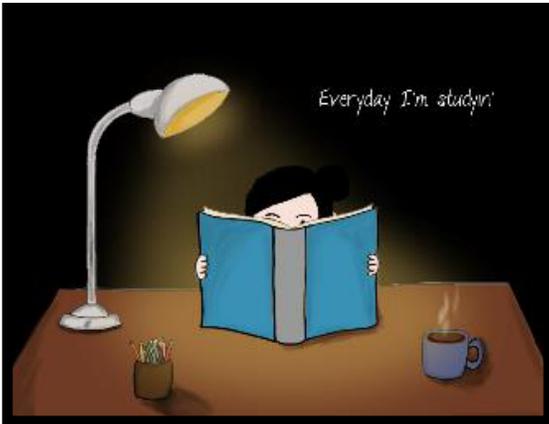
*"When a group succeeds at that, it is as if I am walking in Heaven on Earth.*

*"What is the point of all this? Simply to remind you. I came forth into this world in a manger. Lived a simple life. Ministered simply--and left this world between two malefactors. That should tell you up front--I had no need of the world.*

*"And neither do you."*

## Final Exams for the Rapture in Progress

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April 30, 2019

The Lord bless you all, precious Heartdwellers. This is an interesting time right now. And I want to thank the Lord for giving us an advance warning that the time for Final Exams has come. You are even grading the papers to see who will qualify for the Rapture. I pray this message will not fall upon deaf ears, but that Your Reluctant Bride will rally to Your side and pass her finals. Amen.

Well, as you all know, we've had some interesting challenges. More than our fair share. And a lot of us have gotten very weary, and very tired. The Lord addresses that here.

And, Ezekiel's been in some serious pain for two or three days now. And Carol also has had some things going on. We're connecting with the Lord's heart, that the Bride is not being attentive. She's not paying attention. And it's a dangerous time for Her.

So, I asked the Lord, please. 'Cause I've been, you know. Involved working on the portrait of God the Father. And working on a song that He wanted me to get out. And I've been involved in that. And I've spent a lot of time with Him. But He hasn't really talked to me about this subject. He's been more comforting than anything else. So, I felt out of the loop! So to speak. What, did I miss you, Lord? Why are they feeling this and I'm not?

Well. I feel guilty for working so hard on music, even though I know that's what He wanted me to do. And so, I just want to make sure that I'm not ignoring Him. Absolutely sure of that.

So, I said to the Lord, "Jesus. Please tell me what's going on?"

*"I'm here Beloved. Hold Me close. Your Lord's Supper readings should give you insight."*

The readings have alarmed me, Lord. They've caused me to be very concerned. Are the Heartdwellers ignoring you?

Jesus answered, *"Many are preoccupied with the world, Clare. Much in the same way you are when you devote time to a project. It is hard to get your attention back on Me. But you have been faithful, and I am not faulting you."*

Lord, Ezekiel says that Heartdwellers are tired and distracted and not responsive. Please tell me. Is this true?

Jesus answered, *"Let's say half and half."*

Well, why the rebellious reading, Lord, that I received from Ezekiel?

*"Because many go on, 'Church as usual.' And the Church is crumbling before their very eyes. Many of them are unaware of what is going on right in front of them. The Church will not remain 'church' for much longer. Either persecution or scandal will continue to bring it down. Once the Rapture happens, there will no longer be 'church as usual'. It will be gone. Those who were on fire will be taken Home, leaving My uncommitted children to cope and ask some very hard questions, 'Why? Why wasn't I taken?'"*

*"Well, I am here to tell you why. This message to you is of utmost importance.*

*"When was the last time you gave time and money to feed the poor families and people on the streets?" Jesus continued, "When was the last time you spent all night in prayer? When was the last time you spent 2 hours in prayer for several days a week? When is the last time you looked at your conscience and found gossip and slander that you had spread?"*

*"When was the last time you recognized selfishness in yourself? Are you even looking for these things? When was the last time you defended an innocent victim of slander? When was the last time you had scorn and contempt for someone you considered below you? When was the last time you went out of your way because someone needed attention and you were busy with a project?"*

*"When was the last time you took a careful look at your soul with Holy Spirit, and repented for so many things you should have done but didn't do. And so many things you did that you shouldn't have done?"*

*"All your questions about 'Why I was left behind?' will be answered for you in a very brief amount of time if you seriously sit down and take a real look at the state of your soul.*

*"Are you doing things to be noticed, for acclaim? Or are you doing things for Me that I asked of you that might be a little more lack-luster and go unnoticed? I guarantee you, the little things add up in Heaven. I see what man does not see. And I especially see the little things that caused you inconvenience, but that you shook off your own concern to take care of it, because there was a real need. Sacrifice.*

*"Are you selfishly headed off to finish a project, Katy bar the door? Or do you relent to tend to the injured?"*

*"Clare knows exactly what I mean, because I have been drilling her in charity and patience. Many times she is at a critical point with a message, with the painting, with a song, with a personal concern of hers--and I inspire Ezekiel to call for help.*

*"Yes, My Love. I have been doing this deliberately.*

*"I watch your attitude before you pick up the phone, after you pick it up, when you deliver the help, and when you come back. And most times, you do very well. Knowing that what you just did was to care for Me in My needs. Not angry or irritated for the interruptions, but resolute to be sweet and charitable.*

*"Those are My tests to see if you are ready for the Rapture.*

*"I do the same with all of you, dear ones. I am continually testing My Bride to see if she will come to My side when I need her comfort. Either as I am now, or in the distressing disguise of another. I want to see My Bride about My Business. And if there is a soul in distress, I am right there with them. I want to see all of you responding with charity, hospitality, and cheerfully from the heart. That is what brings Me the greatest comfort.*

*"Yes, I am happy each one of you are doing what needs to be done, per assignment from Me. But I also check to see where your heart and priorities are. Will you drop a pet project, even from Me, to serve a glass of cool water to a thirsty child?"*

*"Yes, you could say these are finals. Term papers. Tests to see if you learned the lessons taught in the University of Brotherly Love on Planet Earth. That is precisely what I am doing with you. Will you forego your very focused work to help another who is floundering? To be present at a wedding or a funeral?"*

*"And how deep are your prayers going?"*

Oh, Lord, I am abysmal at that right now.

*"Well, at least you recognize it and want to change."*

Oh, dear ones. I am in the final stages of the God the Father portrait, and I can't tell you how tedious it has gotten. Because I made a mistake, I had to erase down to the foundation and start over again. In the eyes, nonetheless.

And when my computer blew up, it brought with it a long train of... I wouldn't say a long train. I'd say a never-ending train of inconveniences to just be able to send an e-mail. Let alone booting up my recording program--which is still shaking its head trying to figure out what I did to that song.

Jesus continued, *"These are finals, Clare. Everyone is experiencing an extraordinary amount of distraction and trouble, because I am finding out who knows My heart and acts on it--and who doesn't know My heart. The ones who know My heart and act on it will be Raptured. The others, still buried in frustrations with their projects and carrying a train of guilt over the people and situations they decided to snub or forego... Well. There is little time left for you, dear ones. Repent and reform. Carry out the desires of My heart before your own.*

*"This lesson is linked to Pride. Yes, Pride says, 'What I am doing has been commissioned by God, and I am not leaving off with that to handle YOUR situation that YOU are responsible for in your own life!' In other words, 'What God wants is more important than your plight and distress.'*

*"No, I say to you. What I want is NOT what matters in moments like these. There is a time to ignore distractions, and there is a time to respond with all your heart. Charity and the whispering of My Spirit will help you to discern."*

Oh, Lord. I am afraid I am guilty of this!

Jesus replied, *"You stop to help more often than not, because you know what it feels like not to have anyone else to turn to. I am talking about those among you who have made a habit of ignoring the needs*

*of others to satisfy yourselves. I'm talking about the desperate needy who have sought you out. I brought them to you as a test. I want to see My Love for you in action, poured out on others.*

*"Because you do not set aside hours to be filled by Me, your heart is cold and unresponsive. You cannot give what you do not have, so you pass them by. Or pass them on to others. My children. The standards of Heaven are much different than yours. You must learn to love until it hurts."*

At this point, I had to take a break to reboot. I was falling asleep at the keyboard. I also made a visit to the rest room, where I felt quickened to open "Love Letters To My Bride I", and I opened to a quote from 1 Corinthians 13:1-13.

"If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am only a ringing gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have absolute faith so as to move mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and exult in the surrender of my body, but have not love, I gain nothing."

"Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no account of wrongs. Love takes no pleasure in evil but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things."

And then the Scripture goes on to mention the coveted spiritual gifts, the things that we think will make us outstanding Christians.

"But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be restrained; where there is knowledge, it will be dismissed. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when the perfect comes, the partial passes away. Now we see but a dim reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known. And now these three remain: faith, hope, and love; but the greatest of these is love."

Jesus continued, *"If you are preparing for the Rapture by sparring with other Christians over doctrinal interpretations, seeking positions of leadership and teaching, facilitating conferences and speaking at them--while harshly judging the little ones that aren't so capable--you will be sorely disappointed on that Day. Those who were nothing in the sight of the world will ascend. And you will be left behind to learn love, compassion, mercy, and honoring the lowliest soul--because they were purchased with My Blood and I dwell in them."*

(and this is me, Clare, speaking now) Dear ones, if I as a speaker filled a conference room, but retained scorn and contempt for the lame and poor, even passing them by in their need on the way to preach... What kind of reward awaits me on that day? Didn't the Lord say that tax collectors and sinners would precede the self-righteous Pharisees into Heaven?

On the other hand, a poor one on the way to the conference saw the distress of a man on the street and stopped to buy him a burger and drink--knowing he would wouldn't get a good seat at the conference for stopping but caring more for the poor soul. What will his reward be?

We really have it upside down. And the Lord is beginning to turn Church buildings upside down and empty them, because He wants a pure and intimate relationship with each of us. Not just for us to listen to

a finely-tuned sermon and think we've satisfied the law of the Sabbath.

These are the readings Ezekiel and I have been getting for weeks, and just yesterday again.

At the beginning of Ezekiel: He said to me, "Son of man, stand up on your feet and I will speak to you." As he spoke, the Spirit came into me and raised me to my feet, and I heard him speaking to me.

He said: "Son of man, I am sending you to the Israelites, to a rebellious nation that has rebelled against me; they and their ancestors have been in revolt against me to this very day. The people to whom I am sending you are obstinate and stubborn. Ezekiel 2:1-4

And what really caught my attention was the Psalm that came after that. It was coupled with this reading:

Psalm 123 A Song of Ascents.

Unto You do I lift up my eyes, O You Who are enthroned in Heaven.

Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, and as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God, until He has mercy and loving-kindness for us. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy and loving-kindness for us, for we are exceedingly satiated with contempt. Our life is exceedingly filled with the scorning and scoffing of those who are at ease and with the contempt of the proud.

And that's interesting. This Scripture speaks to my heart. "The poor and faithful are focused on the Lord's face, on His needs, on what He is doing, while the rich are full of scorn and contempt."

And I have to ask. How many are still truly waiting for that day? How many are so busy with the world that they exclaim, "I have a house to buy, a marriage to attend, and a new car to pick up. I don't have time for this prophetic nonsense. Nothing ever comes of it, anyway!"

How many of us respond to their attitude with a silent prayer? Or do we think in our hearts, "Well, he's right; nothing's happened yet."

And the final Lord's Supper reading was the washing of the disciple's feet, as an example that we, too, should be stooping to serve others. In short, all the readings were consistent with what the Lord spoke to me.

And at that point I turned to the Lord and I asked Him if He had something to add.

And He said, *"Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, and as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God."*

*"Truly this is what I want from you all. I want your eyes on Me and what I am doing from moment to moment. Right now, there is not enough prayer going out to prevent catastrophes. I need more prayer from you, My dear ones. I need deeper and more focused prayer. And of course, every sacrifice you can offer Me carries a load of graces to be showered from Heaven--not only for your needs, but the needs of others.*

*"Times are winding down. We are still in the danger zone, and many of you are exhausted from fasting and praying. But I say to you, nothing you've sacrificed for Me has been in vain. When you become exhausted, do not continue to push it. Rather, rest and recuperate. Then I will raise you up again, especially through communion, that you may resume all your efforts.*

*"But do not make the mistake of thinking you are immortal and invincible. You, too, need to rest.*

*"During that time of rest, seek Me. Seek Rhemas from the Scriptures or the website. (Heartdwellers.org) Keep your attention focused on Me. Do not fall prey to wasting time with entertainments, although a few innocent breaks will help you regain your perspective.*

*"And most of all pray, with all your heart, that the impending events will be circumvented and people's hearts will turn to Me.*

*"This is My complaint. Even My Brides have become insensitive to My tears and distress. They have taken their eyes off the hand of their Master at a time when He has great need of them.*

*"Please, Beloved ones. I need your attention, your prayers, and your love. Whether you show your love to the little ones who have needs, or through declining to indulge your appetites--whatever you do for Me, I take as a wedding present, a sign of love for your Groom. And I am deeply appreciative.*

*"So, I ask you, dear ones. Humble yourselves. Examine your habits and attitudes. Repent of any wrongdoing in the sight of the angels. Go out of your way for others. And most of all, soften your hearts as you keep your gaze steadily on My hands, so that you can fulfill My needs.*

*"Then you will be taken in the Rapture, because you have made your minute-to-minute priority to be one and the same with Mine. This makes you My dearly beloved ones, and I prepare the place for you at My Wedding Feast. Do these things and you will hear, 'Well done, My good and faithful Servant. Enter into your Master's joy.'"*

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