

10-Jan-2021_prophecy and pebbles

(Jesus speaking:)

Can't you see, that the more these fresh words of prophecy gush through you and out, the sooner you are going to be broken down and smoothed over*, and better able to be used for precise moves with My fighting force. Maybe that is what I mean, in part about "ready for what is coming next" not only the next wave of words, but some works as well. Not big, not elaborate, but devastating to the opposing side. Okay, so let's get on with it.

[Note: this is referring to this message, nearly a year ago:

22-JAN-2020

(I had vision, then received a message from the Lord in my notebook. It describes much of the vision. But basically the vision was of me sitting in a river, and soon all I was, was like the skeleton or bone shape, then that was washed and broke all apart and into the river bed it went. On the water continued to wash to make smooth pebbles. I of course wondered what this year would bring me with such a vision as this. Indeed it has all come to pass, and continues. It was SOO amazing to read of it in the prophecy someone passed on to me and received then at the end of the year.)

(This was received in a tent, while traveling in Tasmania.)

Jesus speaking:

It was not the man that was flung out and knocked the heathen giant to the ground and won a great victory that day. But it was the pebbles—the little, smooth, water worn and washed, water shaped pebbles that were flung out and hit the target, bringing the evil down to the ground.

So it is with you, My child, My daughter. It is not in being you that will win, but you being washed in the water of God, until you are washed and decayed, and crumbled into small pebbles—reshaped, made low, under the current, a new being that I can see sparkling in the *crystal stream*—and pick up and used to hit target and bring a bit more down that stands in the way of My Kingdom.

So don't despise the day of small things and of becoming small. Don't despise the youth, the small ones in your hands there. For these ones may become a mountain, a strong fortress, though it takes you yielding gently to Me washing and reshaping you.

I know it's hard to see yourself crumble and decay and change from being the way you'd like to be; but let Me, My water from God's throne room was over you—waters of tears, waters of refreshing, waters of yieldedness, that makes all creation flow along with it.

Let the frame of who you've made yourself to be, erode like rocks on the shoreline. The water will carve you out, bore holes and then cause you to crumble. Then the water is washed on you until the rough edges are smoothed. It's is then that I can inspect and collect the smooth and very useful stones. And you can be flung out and hit target.

I couldn't do it with you before. Different people's breakings come from different sources and in different ways. Yield to My hand--My yet painful hand—as I make and reshape you into sparkling pebbles, multi-coloured pebbles sparkling in the river of the Lord, in the house of God. There you lie, ever so patient, for the hand to touch you, to draw you to His bosom, for His eyes to be on you.

When I pray for you, for our future together, I pray and rivers of water flow from My throne. These wash and cleanse and remake you. Yes, you cry and you break, and on it goes. But humble yourself in My sight and I will lift you up and out, to be a key part of the structure of My Kingdom made of living stones.

Don't despise this time now of remaking, for it will grant you a prominent place in the house of the Lord. Like the stones that were perfectly made and shaped to fit just right in King's Solomon's temple, so you too must be shaped and created to fit in just right. Now is the reshaping time—but then the fitting in. Now the blows and cutting and noise off the property, (1 Kings 6:7) but then the quietness and togetherness in perfect order and shape, each finding their place.

In Dec 2020 the pnp that you, my MB friends sent me said:

“Deep am I embedding My truths, My touch, My lessons, My beauties into My children. As a stone smoothed with the flow of the river, so too am I smoothing and polishing and making better all My children. The deeper you submerge yourself, the more time you spend in My river of Word the smoother more precious you will be. This is one, My gem of great price. This one have I made white, this one have I refined and broken and chipped, and submerged it for long days under the deep flowing rivers of My breaking's.”

Sounds like a message giving in March 2021, here is an excerpt:

9-MAR-2021_pebble slinger

(Pedro the Pebble slinger and enticer, speaking:)

I pick up the rocks and I use them to fight. I look for good rocks to use. I call the enemy to a duel and then I fight with the little rocks. I sling them out. I find them and use them in the fight against evil. When I find a pure one that has been washed many times over by the river of life, its rough edges smoothed, then I turn it into a tool of destruction to bring the wicked ones down. When I see you are ready to be used, and you are something that can harm the enemy's kingdom, then I pick you up and sling you out and, bing you hit right where not only it will hurt but will bring something menacing down to the ground. Be happy you are a little one, a smoothed over little one. That's who the Lord picks.

“What have we here?” I say as the Lord shows me the pebbles and the pebbles-to-be. I see the potential that different ones have. Then I work with them a bit to make sure they are SMALL enough. Yes, with the weapon of humility and “little in their own eyes” I fight and cause them to be reduced to a size that will do the job best. Down they fall first; later they can make the giants of evil fall. But they have to fall first.

What made the pebble slip better into the forehead of the giant? It was smoothed over. Yes, the rock wasn't big and lofty and looking so “individual” in shape, but round like a bunch of others. But that was what was needed. But not just smooth and round, but small enough. So when I come around, useful souls feel a lot smaller in size, and rough edges are smoothed over. But I don't leave then and walk over the pebbles, moving on to break others down. No, that's just part of the task. The real job then can begin. I pick them up and slay giants with them.