

11-Jan-2021_Heavenly thought power miracles and more

(Jesus speaking:) You are wondering about the noticeable mind related miracles in these past few days. Was this a result of the Keys being claimed more? Or perhaps as a result of your channel and mind getting clearer with fast flowing words from Heaven? Am I trying to show you something through it, or simply rewarding you? (By the way, last one ticks the box.)

Remember when you testified about the first one to your son? And his memory reminded him of some story that led him to cast doubt on such miracles? I reminded you about what Moses did when Pharaoh's witches around him copied the miracles, just to try to show that it wasn't anything great. It was the same as people telling Me when on Earth that the miracles were of satan.

So what did I and what did Moses and others do? Did they stop just because satan's team had some of the same powers? No. In some way it was like a contest, to see who was still in the game. I had Moses start with something that I knew the evil ones would replicate to disprove that it was a miracle of the God of all. But then it kept going, until their powers no longer worked.

It might have been a surprise to Moses to not have the great "ta-da!" moment of the grand, shocking miracle he was hoping that it would seem to be to them, only to be put down by the wicked and rebellious ones. But he didn't give up. Why? Because it was what I told him to do. I knew what the outcome would be, though he didn't, or he might have been tempted to quit even before he got started. But by the time that rod was being used for parting seas, it was being used for far greater miracles than the puny works of satan could demonstrate.

So just keep going, and don't let a little "the devil can do that too" type of reaction stop you from bringing down the miracles to do your work there. It should just inspire you to get even stronger in faith and in the spirit, so that bigger and better ones that "out-gun" the enemy can happen.

The miracles start small, and this gets the enemy engaged in this combat of powers. "Oh, yea, I can do that too." And pride kicks in. But I out do him every time, and use his own weapons against him. —Like having the serpent from Moses' rod devour the others, or having the last bit of fresh water left in Egypt turned to blood by those imbeciles all too power-hungry to prove their wicked spiritual ability. Or having yet more frogs come out of the Nile, that really didn't make things better, that's for sure. And you know where those frogs went? Right into their houses and beds and ovens.

You should have seen the mocking comments from the angels in charge, to the wicked ones that just "shot themselves in the foot" trying to replicate the miracles.

"Very good. You have learned your replication and transformation lessons well. And now to reward you for it, all those frogs you just made come out of the Nile are being directed directly to your own dwelling places. Enjoy!"
Ha!

And let me tell you, these weren't just little cute tiny frogs. No, there were giant size, like so many things were back then. They needed to be, to eat the types of flies that lived around then too. When flies troubled them, it wasn't these little scared gentle house flies that you barely look at them and they zoom away. They were really bothersome.

So all that to say, when the miracles come, just keep going. Don't quit just because "the devil does it too". For if you keep at it, and keep claiming more power from on High, the miracles will keep getting bigger and badder for the evil one's plans, and knock him down.

So, I let more mind-power miracles happen to you after you tried to testify, to encourage you. Keep at it and keep pulling down the words that are ready and piping hot to send to you all!

(Note from Kaye --The miracles were:

A couple days ago, I saw a child, and though they were made to look like a girl in many ways (earrings, bracelet, painted nails, pretty face, etc.) I knew it really was a boy, as the mother confirmed. I simply referred to them as he, without a glitch, and it was a he. Then I looked at him and knew his age to the month. I looked her son and stated, "2 years and 4 months?" She stumbled a surprised "yes". (Added March 2022: This again happened a couple weeks ago, I looked at the two children of a mother I was talking with and "guessed" their ages, or really, just said the numbers that came to my mind: "1 year and 3 months? And 4 years old?" And it was indeed, as the 4 year old was just turning so real soon.)

We didn't know where to go for a walk yesterday, as it was hot, and it seemed all the shady places had been gone to recently. Suddenly a name popped in my head. I didn't even remember what it was, it had been years since I had heard that name. I had no memory what on earth it was. It could have been a suburb or an apartment complex for all I remembered. "What is ___?" I blurted out in faith. "That would be perfect," my husband replied, remembering what it was, that they'd all long forgotten about. Sure enough it was a park with a long shady pathway, and a shady playground—very rare.

Yesterday my husband in desperation said he hasn't been able to find his reading glasses for a long time. He remembered the day they went missing was when he went to pick up his new ones at the optometrist place. He had phoned the shops he had been to that day and looked everywhere he could think. I claimed the keys silently, and within minutes the glasses were in my hand. The Lord showed me a picture in my mind to look in a certain drawer. There they were. Praise the Lord!

Today when walking the baby to sleep in the stroller, I was able to quickly, right away, memorise a long key promise, and remember it later on too. A shocking first! Almost like it was photographic memory, and the words just fit well in my mind. I've never, in all the years of my life been able to have that happen when memorising the keys—or should I say attempting to, as it turns out to be most of the time.

Bonus: And just for fun, when a lady my husband works with lots, came for a meeting, we both ended up wearing nearly identical clothing. How odd. I guess no one could compare with the other. Ha! I just "happened" to think of putting that on this morning.

Update:

As I was in the cabin here trying to decide to wordwork more or to go sleep, I heard sounds outside of the boys trying to find the rabbit. It seemed he went missing. They were looking all over the property. I prayed earnestly for him to be found, as it's a really big deal to our youngest, though he was acting very calm, amazingly. Then it came to me where he was. It was a place I had "happened" to see him earlier that day when I suddenly got a thought to "check on the rabbit". So then at night when they were searching I went out and said he might be there, and my husband shone a flashlight there, and praise God, that is exactly where he was. We could all go to sleep that night in peace. Thank you Jesus. He wasn't lost after all, just hiding real well in his large enclosed area.

Added March 2022: Many months ago I was at the playground with our littlest one, and a cute and lively little girl was happy to play with us as well. I wondered what her name was and looked at her. Then a name came to my mind. I guess I didn't pause long enough to get it fully right, but spoke it quickly. I said to her: "You are Elsa?" She corrected me with the right ending: "Elsie". That was really cool. Jesus knows and can show us anything.