

13-sept-2020 _ feasting at the Master's table

(Jesus speaking:) Fear not little flock, for it is My good pleasure to give you My Kingdom.

You who hunger after Me, longing for My presence, greatly desiring the mysteries of the Kingdom, will be led right to My feasting table. I will succour you. Enjoy and rejoice, for the lost has found a place in My bosom. Those greatly despised among men and torn apart by the sons of satan, will be held fast in My arms.

You have not because you ask not. Ask that you may be full. It's not a bad thing you ask for, or else I would not grant it. What? You long for the Master's table, and long to give yourselves fully over to Me?

My wise virgins, those little and humble in My sight, I will trim your lamps and light you on fire.

Fear not the temper's tactics to pull you apart from your brethren. But sit, I say feast, and enjoy great provender. Rest in My arms and love Me fully when you go to rest, each in your own abodes.

Nurse at My side. You'll hardly see the dimness and darkness as it takes over, for the light of the lamp of My Word that you hold will shine brightly.

Come my sweet little angels, facing the dragon and all its lies. Come and I will wrap My arms around you securely, and you will rest your tired heads on My bosom. I will care for you.

"But how shall we be clothed; fed; and sheltered?" you may ask.

Ask, that your needs be filled.

Who are you to ask? Me first, and then others. ... I've got more wealth that you can imagine. Since I am your Husband I will cover the expense.

Feed, feed deeply, for you can never go wrong in feasting on Me—on My promises.

I need warriors who can fight with the weapon of the Word in order to withstand the many lies let loose globally now.

Gird up and get ready for the ride of the future. How do you do that? Loins gird with truth.