

## 14-Jan-2021\_his hand clave unto the sword

(Spirit helper speaking: ) Delighter of the heart of your Lord, King and Redeemer: The fight for your faith is fierce, for it must be in order to be eligible for the prize that comes attached to the victory of faith.

These thorns, these briars, these wires with barbs that are wrapped on you now, piercing you and trying to hold you captive need to be cut and removed.

You are crying out, and sometimes feel you are about to give in. But all you have to do is ask for Heaven's removal service to come and remove these painful contraptions that are trying to ensnare you and hold you captive.

It's hard to feel that others think you are just fooling yourself trying to wield and play with toy keys. They wish you'd grow up and come to your senses and be reasonable like they are, or seem to be. They wish your deluded soul would wake up to reality and stop being so deceived and hoodwinked into thinking that these things are something to take note of and respect.

But if the test weren't so hard, you wouldn't gain much of a prize, would you?

(Jesus speaking: ) So what if you are the last one holding to the keys, that's all I need. One. One is enough. Just one of you in that neighbourhood can do a whole lot of bad things and damage and fierce destruction to the stick-house forts of the enemy.

Although I'd love to have all, all I need is one, and I can start working powerfully. All I need is one, at least just one. Will that be you? So what if that's all I have there for calling down the keys. Be excited. That means more power can be poured out to you, and greater will be your reward for holding fast to them, till they cleave to your hand, like that mighty warrior's sword did, when he just wouldn't stop. He became one with his weapon, it became a part of him in that way.

(Note: I got to "Look it up".)

**2SA.23:9** And after him was **Eleazar** the son of Dodo the Ahohite, one of the three mighty men with David, when they defied the Philistines that were there gathered together to battle, and the men of Israel were gone away:

**2SA.23:10** He arose, and smote the Philistines until his hand was weary, and his hand clave unto the sword: and the LORD wrought a great victory that day; and the people returned after him *only to spoil.*

\*He stuck when all the others left (but 2 others and David).

\*He held fast to his trusty weapon, at all costs, though weary.

\*He was there for the fight, not just for the spoils and reward.

\*The others were happy to come if there were things and goodies to gather, but not when there was a fight to be had.

\*The Lord did it with a small team; and Lord got the glory because it was an impossibly small team.

\*And best of all: The name of this man—the name the Lord gave my Dad through an angel I think, before I was born.

When I was reading this verse now, I started to feel moved, and I didn't know why. But when I noticed that it said the others had left but he stayed true, that was touching.

But when I saw yet more: what the name of the man was, and it came back to me about it—what had been spoken in the spirit around the time I was sent to earth, I cried deeply, from my heart, quietly. My parents thought I was going to be a boy, because of this name they were given in the spirit. (Their second child, a boy, ended up with this as one of his names).

The Lord knows how to cheer me on, with this tucked away bit of encouragement that was in the making before I was born. He opened it to me now. I am deeply touched.

(I feel this mighty man saying: )

You want me? You can have me. I know how to fight and will be there with you. We've got to bring in the flocks before the storm hits full storm, okay? You'll hardly know what hits when it does. But I am at your service. When you feel weary, I can help you and say, "Just a little longer, just a little longer; no don't put it down. Hold it tight and just keep whacking with the sword that God has given you."

It's different than the one I was given, but if we each are faithful to fight viciously and with vigour with the various tools and aids that are given to each of us, then we'll win. To put down your weapon is to put down your crown, your reward. It's one and the same. You win with a weapon, you lose with a loose grip on it, letting it drop. Don't be a loser for lucifer. Hold fast to that which THOU hast. What is that in THINE hand? Use the winning whackers, whatever they may be for you.

I'll help you hold on, literally, to that tool He has given you.