

## 14-Jan-2021\_reigniting your flame of revolution

(Jesus speaking: ) Beloved, come with Me. I want to reignite the flame of revolution in your bosom. If it's the opinions of mankind that fuel or dampen your resolve to do this or that in life, that's not going to get you out of Earth's gravity. You need something to burn in your soul that makes you feel that it doesn't matter who doesn't like it, or what they think is cool or not.

Remember what it means to be a revolutionary Bride? Coming out from among them. If the whole mob moves this way and so do you, is that "coming out"?

If you are alone, but sitting by My side hearing My words—the words that it could be said of them, "No man spake as this man", put in English: REALLY DIFFERENT—then you have come out. You are hearing and believing My extraordinary Words.

If you leave all, because You find Me so much more attractive than the opinions of others, that says volumes to Me, and attracts Me like a bee to honey. I'm interested and am willing to give My heart to such a one.

So if you are still needing the approval of mates and colleagues to keep making progress forward, boy, that is going to take literally millennia. Take the shortcut and step out. Imagine it like a line of hundreds of thousands of people all roped together around their ankles, all trying to take some steps forward. You aren't going to get very far up a mountain, each one waiting for the others to make the moves, and only succeeding in knocking each other down most of the time.

Break away. Odd, yes. New, uh huh. Out of the norm, absolutely. But do it. I'm already way ahead. Run, catch up, night's coming and you don't want to be in that mob when it sets in. For one, it will be very uncomfortable, and another, it's colder standing still. And when the wolves come out, those trapped into taking only the steps that others are taking, are way easy prey.

Get free. Break free. Get running. I might even give you a ride on My back for a bit to give your fighting and weary legs a rest.

You'll rest your head on My shoulder and know that you don't need their approval, you just needed Me.