

14-NOV-2020_ a potion to forget the past

(Selected)

(Vision:) I see some white paste of some kind being mixed, like its made from some kind of root—like from mandioca or taro or some kind of potato type root. I'm also aware that the root of what I perceived to be a bitter experience, that has become so much of the built in furniture of my life, is getting looser. It could almost be removed. Yet I am aware that there is a bit of the hairs of this root that is still very attached to me. It's like there is still a vein going from me into this root, something still alive, and so it can't quite be severed.

(Angel speaking: I'll speak to you on it. Yes, the remaining bit that is still attached is the on going part of your life, the living parts that remind you daily, of what you went through. Your family members, and the health issues that you still deal with, that started there. Sometimes that is the main reason why people can't leave their past behind, because they keep being freshly—and painfully so—reminded about what happened. The consequences of the past are still in their face as they go about their day. That's also why something does become a big bad root of ill feelings, because it's painfully remembered each day. They wish things would so totally change that they would no longer have any vestiges of what they went through. But that's not always possible. In fact to change things that dramatically would be quite an upheaval and just as intense, if not more so, than the trouble they are having. The cure would be more traumatic than the affliction!

But what you can do is kill the root, so that the living parts of you that link back to the past, don't go anywhere. The memories don't link to the past. So for example whatever is now part of your life that reminds you of what happened years ago, and that then triggers all those bad feelings, that's what needs to go. You might still have the troubles of today, but you can cut the thoughts off, so they aren't a living link to the past.

And that's what the paste of Heaven's medicine is for, a paste to remove the past, without totally disrupting any vestiges of your life that are due to the past. We can't just remove any and all reminders—for your very children were born there and will always remind you. So like I said, all memory triggers can't be removed, just, shall we say, the "hyperlink" that when clicked on takes you back and compounds the negative thoughts in your mind all over again.

This is the paste of "forget the past" potion. You really have better and more Heavenly things to do. When this is rubbed on the root that is so intertwined, it causes it to diminish and decompress. It melts it and causes it to collapse. Now, the negative past is no more. Without this root in the way you can see better the good. Your present time things that still link to days gone by, are still there, and still link, but the negative that intercepted, and that had to be gone through, is not puffed up and big and blocking the way. You can see back into the true past now, not just the evil root that blocked the way.

I'm going to apply this paste to you.

God's love through me will cause whatever is not of God to vanish and be gone. I'll change things once again into being thoughts of "good, lovely, pure, good report, with virtue and praise" and all those good things.

So, thinking bad thoughts about the past really contradicts that check list—a list to check if your thoughts are coming from God's mind. And you can't put on the mind of Christ with such negative thoughts blocking your view.

Okay, so let's get started.

There's a place I like to take my "patients". It's down by a brook of water. It's here where they can get rid of the past and let it go, place it in the brook and move on feeling so much lighter.

You stand in the brook, your feet and ankles being washed over with the refreshing water. I stand facing you and holding you. I know the water feels a bit menthol, kind of fresh, and it's extracting things from your system. That's why I hold you there, lovingly, so you'll keep standing there and letting the water do its job.

Then I lay you down by the water's edge and spread my healing lotion potion all over you, into ever place that this root of evil memories have affected. It's both a "killing agent" and disinfectant. It's nothing that you are to do, but a work of Heaven, for your willingness to be made new and receive healing.

I pour this potent potion into you. I inject it to get your system to reject the bad and give it up. I fill the place that the root would be taking.

Now, whenever you think of the past and your memories go back there, you face a thought of me.

Now, you can't think of the past without a good memory and fresh reminder of me. I'm with you and in you and applying the ointment of Heaven to you.

I brought you through that traumatic time, and now I have the task, the commission to see you through the after effects. It's part of it. It's part of the job.

So your new memory is what? When your thoughts try to take you back, there is me standing, your conducting angel that gave up so much to help you, and now wishes to complete my mission in bringing heaven's healing all the way.

You see me standing there, shining and glowing, and ready to hear your thanks for all I have taken you through, and fought for to bring you safely out. And I am ready and eager for any words of appreciation and loving embraces. I'll love you for any times that were really hard for you. Okay?