

19-Nov-2021_the ridding of the rats

(Jesus speaking:) The roaring lion is more like a raged and beastly looking mouse or rat that can't keep quiet. He keeps giving himself away. You see him here, you see him there, you see him everywhere. But one day he's going in the bin. Work completed; no more to trouble My saints.

It's like the rats of the town, as the story goes, that caused the piper to come in the first place and come and take the children away—whoever wanted to leave. These made them wish to leave their sickening town and all the wickedness that they lived with day after day.

And so will I come and take My children away, away from this rat—satan—infested land. I do it the other way around. First I take those who love and serve Me, then I trample on the rats and cast them out, and clean up the place a bit.

Then the kids and I—My children, My ardent followers who wish for nothing of this world—will come back to the town, the world, and continue to set things up right for those who remained and weren't cast out. So the parents or the dwellers still in the town do get to see their children again when I bring them back, but this time there is a change. It's the Children of God who are in charge, not those of this world who housed and bore them. The children are the top dogs this time, God's children, because they have the God given power and authority to be in charge and to change things for the better.

Then, when the rats are let loose again and up from the rivers and sewer they scramble, they make a beeline for the town again—as if they can win this time. They think if they do the same thing again, there will be a different result. Well, in a way, yes, there will be. This time I'll torch the town, not merely chase them out. But they will never win, if they are hoping for that.

And can you believe it, as those scurrying beastly rats make their way back into the town, some of the towns people are actually warmly welcoming them back, as if they were long lost friends and acquaintances. "Come to my house," some of them say, and usher them right in. But the rats and the rat king have not changed in heart one iota. They are just as conniving and trouble-seeking as always. They pretend for a bit that things will be more "free" if they are allowed into the town; that they need to just be free again from the nearly dictatorial control of the Prince, the Son of the God of all. So into some houses and dwelling places the rats are received. And woe be to that house and those houses who do such, for down will be the fall, and in a permanent way.

At last, at long last, the kingdom will belong to the true children, the true heirs; not those who merely wished to be in control, but those who showed their loyalty to the King of all, and chose to belong to Him and wanted nothing of the foul town's ways.

I'm coming and I will rid the world of the rats, once and for all. And you My believing children will be heirs with Me of all that we own. Together we will make things all right again. You've learned so much, and you will be able to teach the next generation all that you have learned. And on we will go, enjoying peace and beauty at long last, for ages to come!

I love you. Will you hear My call today to leave this or that, so that you can be given ruling authority one day? I will treat you with the best things, for having forsaken what seemed like to you to be the best things available while down on dirty Earth. That's why it's called 'Earth', get it? It's filled with dirt. But one day you'll walk on clouds and polished crystal glass.

Hear My call today, and leave the troubles far behind, in heart and mind. Together we can enjoy some beauty, even if you aren't yet up above in the land of splendour. I can still treat you with something that will give you peace of mind and beautify your heart while you wait for the final pipe to call, the final trumpet sound that tells you, "Now! Come! I have a feast all prepared for you."

Be Mine and trouble yourself not with the things of this world, for indeed they will cause you trouble to no end, and end your usefulness and joy for a time.

Come with Me and let us enjoy a time of pleasant things from My table, little tastes, little samples of the feast that is coming. Here, enjoy a bite of spiritual nourishment as you take a moment to look up and see things beyond your realm there. Joy will be yours as you take time for the mysteries of Heaven.