

3-APR-2021_juicy meats

(Jesus speaking:) My Name is like a worm upon the ground. But what must you do? You've got to eat up. Eat the green and the fresh if you want to grow, and grow. And later comes the wings.

But if you are discontent with your lowly lot and won't vigorously eat of the fresh leafery that is abundant in My garden, then a withering wilting worm is all you'll be. But those alive folks, the lively ones who stop thinking about what they are, and rather focus on what they can and should partake of; focus on the joys of eating and taking in the fresh and alive and juicy meats of paradise, are the ones that gain strength and size.

Soon they can take in larger chunks and more greenery.

These fat and well-fed worms then are fit for a pair of wings, when the time is right.

But they have to do the eating first, for that is how they grow in size.

It's the well-fed that get wings to spread and flutter from flower to flower in the garden of paradise.

You are there in the dirt, which is Earth. But I ensure enough greenery is there for you.

Wanna fly one day and enjoy the flowers, and higher whiffs of wind that catch your wings and take you up to places you've never known, and see things from a perspective you've never yet viewed?

Then all you have to do, My lowly worms, is keep munching. Keep being hungry. Keep eating and taking in the plants of paradise.

Then you'll get to spread your beautiful wings and fly high and above and enjoy paradise all in a new way.

If you want to fritter to flowers, and enjoy their beauty, you've got to be well-fed worms now, with the fresh meats of the living God who loves you.

[Name=Family, tribe. (Backwards: Eman. "Immanuel"-“God with us”.)]

PSA.22:6 But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

“fear not, the worm Jacob”

PSA.24:6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.