

ARMED AND STRONG IN THE LORD

5. Angelic Help

***A concise explanation from the Lord:**

(Angelic messenger speaking:) We are here and on duty, ready on call to do as our Lord bids and calls us to. We are at your service in many ways, for we serve, assist, protect, arm, call, instruct, train you, and many other things. And yet you are at our service as well. We serve one another in love. We need you to do the work there that needs to be done. We are the invisible forces of God, and we use you to do what needs to get done by the seen army of the saints of God. Let's truly help one another by praying daily for the power of the Lord to give us strength, protection, and willingness to fight all the way to the end, no matter how hard it is. We truly depend on one another and need each other, much like a body needs both sides to do tasks right. You might be able to survive without an arm or leg, or get by with only one eye, but somethings can only be done or can be best done with both sides of the equipment there and working right. We need you, and you certainly can't get by without the help and assistance that we can and must provide. You need us, and don't forget this, as when you do things start to go very wrong, as you run off and make miserable mistakes without hearing first what it is exactly that you are to achieve, and you are then, when the fallout comes, very vulnerable to the attacks of feeling so very alone in this world, when that is far from the truth. We shield you, surround you, uphold you, and get you going attacking again no matter what pit you've stumbled into. We are the force that keeps you moving forward, ever forward to the goal of the commission you have been given. Cheers, and God bless.

***Keys to claim in prayer, to receive empowerment to fight with these new weapons and stop the enemy's attempts to hinder our using them:**

Heaven is a storehouse of power, miracles, answers to prayer, spirit helpers, and angels of valiant might, and through the keys you have immediate access to My limitless reservoir.

Some specifics that help explain more:

- Listen to and talk with our angelic conductors and instructors that Jesus has put in charge of us.
- Ask for angelic assistance—in general, or call for specific ones the Lord has revealed that help us or fight in a certain aspect of our fight of faith and life for the Lord.
- Rebuke the control and disruption of the devil's demons—even exposing and calling them down by name—using the means of fighting that the Lord reveals will cast satan's trouble makers out (through calling on the Keys of the Kingdom, or asking for angelic assistance, or reading the Word of God, or using persistence and determination to not give in, or using any of the other spiritual weapons such as praise or song or quoting God's Word aloud, or speaking in tongues, or showing love in active ways, etc.)
- Be open to forming close spiritual relations with the angels and heavenly assistants that Jesus has given us; work closely as one team, being one with them as they fill us and live through us. Letting them bring healing and comfort, or talk to us as friends, mates, and co-workers. Thus loneliness is banished and wounds are quickly healed, and we can fight on stronger.

***True stories of victory, showing these fighting methods in practice:**

I don't think the full impact of what happened or where I was really hit me until the next morning. I woke up feeling as if I'd been run over by a truck, I was so weak. Nurses were chattering away around me, and try as I could, I just couldn't understand anything anyone was saying. I don't learn languages easily. I have to really concentrate to speak and understand under the best of circumstances, and somehow because of my weakness, my ability to understand anything in Chinese at that point, other than yes and no, was gone.

When they brought me some food, I could barely lift my arm to feed myself. It was very strange; my arms

felt like they were detached from my body and I would miss my mouth when I'd try to bring the food up to it. To top it off, I had an intravenous drip in my right arm, so I had to try to feed myself left-handed with a pair of chopsticks, lying flat on my back.

I lay there covered with food and dried blood, and felt like I'd reached an all-time low. I couldn't do anything, not even sit or use a bedpan, without total assistance. It was embarrassing, frustrating and humiliating.

I must interject at this point that the hospital staff were angels. Those dear nurses tried to do everything they could to help me and understand what I needed. It's just that the Lord hadn't been able to get through to me when I was in a position where I could rely on myself, so He had to knock all the props away so I couldn't even talk to anyone else or even do anything for myself. I felt down at the bottom -- very low and discouraged. So, proud as I am, I hid under my blanket so no one would see me, and I started to cry.

Around that time I had several very vivid spiritual experiences. They weren't just like a vision or a picture you get when you pray or receive a prophecy. But they were tangible and real, to the point that I actually experienced them. They happened, and I could feel them, touch them and live in them.

I guess it's what we'd call a spirit trip, or an out-of-body experience. I'd never experienced anything of that type before, other than dreams and more common spiritual experiences. Not that simple visions aren't real, but this was totally different than anything that had ever happened to me before. I didn't quite know what to make of it at first.

I suddenly saw a face of a man floating in front of me, with a huge smile on his face. It was the kind of smile you give someone you are really glad to see after a long time. Then I could see the whole man, a smiling, happy young person, and he walked up to me and gave me the biggest hug! I hugged him back, though I didn't have the slightest idea who he was. But it was obvious that he knew me and was glad to see me!

He laughed, as he commented that I didn't remember him. I apologized that I didn't. He just seemed so friendly and sweet and happy that it was contagious!

He then explained that his name was Drake, and that I had witnessed to him years ago when he was a traveler in India, back in 1976. He said that I probably didn't remember it, as it wasn't such a big event, just another day out witnessing. He said he was one of a few different people we had met that day. He said we witnessed to him briefly and he prayed the Salvation prayer with us, and that was the last time he ever saw us.

But he went on to explain that it was a very important event for him, because not long after that he was in a bus accident and was killed. He showed me a picture of the smashed-up bus. He said that because we had prayed with him, he went to Heaven and it was so wonderful! He was just bubbling over, talking about how beautiful it was, and how happy he was! He said he had now come back to help me out.

He told me he wanted to let me know that little things are so important, and things that seem insignificant to us affect others for all eternity! As he was talking, I had the impression he was trying to tell me that the things I was doing at home with the kids, the humdrum, day-to-day things, were so important and that I shouldn't underestimate them. Then he was gone, just like that! I was so surprised that such a thing had happened, and I lay there thinking about it for the longest time. It was very exciting, but at the same time very strange! (FSM 305)

My wife Marie and I recently celebrated our 40th wedding anniversary. We raised three children, all of whom have brought real joy to our lives. They've gone on to have families of their own, so we now have six grandchildren here on Earth, and one already waiting for us in Heaven. And I don't think any of the blessings I have known would have happened if my guardian angel hadn't saved my marriage one strange and awful night.

I grew up in the Midwest in an intensely Catholic family, one of six children. In our house we believed in angels; I mean, we *really* believed. In school the nuns taught us about them. At Mass, we let our guardian angel into the pew first. One of the first prayers I ever learned to say, after the Our Father, was "Angel of God, my guardian dear, to whom God's love entrusts me here, ever this day be at my side, to lead and guard, to light and guide. Amen."

Otherwise, my childhood was ordinary until I was fourteen. That year my favorite brother, Frank, who was eight, became ill. I didn't know it at the time, but Frank had leukemia, an acute type that often strikes children. To cheer him up, I taught him how to ride my bike, but before long he couldn't even push the pedals.

One day my parents came home from the hospital crying. The priest from our parish was with them. We all gathered together with much solemnity while the pastor told us that Frank's angel had taken him to Heaven to be with Jesus. I was so sick at heart I just cried.

As soon as I had dried my tears for the moment, a slow and seething kind of anger began to grow in me, like a piece of metal turning gradually red, orange, yellow, and finally white hot. I felt as if I would explode. *Why didn't my parents tell me Frank was going to die? I never got a chance to say good-bye to him!* I screamed silently. How could the God I believed in have allowed it? Where was his angel? I hated Frank's angel. What a stupid thing to believe in.

My anger didn't go away. My father got me a punching bag, which I demolished in a week. I lashed out at everyone and even lost my best friend after beating him up.

When my grandmother tried to tell me about angels, I turned away. When my birthday came later that fall, and I was supposed to set the table for my guardian angel, I threw the plate at the kitchen window, breaking both with a loud crash.

Frank's death triggered an uncontrollable rage in me against anything that failed to reach perfection. I became obsessed with achieving all that I could as fast as possible. I went out for football and wrestling, and I blew off so much aggression in both sports that I became the best athlete on both teams out of sheer energy.

I had always been a good student, with something like a photographic memory and an especially keen ear for languages. I read as compulsively as I practiced wrestling falls, and when I finally graduated from high school, I was third in a class of nearly five hundred. I had twelve letters in sports and the school award for excellence in Latin and German. I also had a scholarship to the state university.

I got a summer sales job and worked seven days a week from morning to night. I still had my anger, although I was no longer throwing dishes through the windows. It was toward the end of that summer I met Marie. She came to the door to hear my passionate spiel about the tools and gadgets I was selling, and as soon as I looked up into her pretty round face with her big brown eyes and freckles, I was in love. I never did anything in a halfway fashion. I proposed to her on the spot. Marie laughed, but I knew she wasn't laughing at me, just at the situation. We were married two years later.

With my marriage and the distractions of school and a job, my pent-up energy found a positive outlet. After college my anger continued to burn. I worked for an import-export business and literally lived in my office for days on end. When I was at home, I was too tired to notice either my children or my wife. I had no friends, no social life, no outside interests. I lived and breathed the office, and at the time I truly believed I loved it. All that mattered to me were my own ambitions. I never even noticed that Marie and I were being forced apart by my obsession over work.

Over the Easter weekend in 1969, Marie came into the den, where I was working on some totally forgettable proposal, and said, without preamble, "Jack, I'm leaving you. I think I want a divorce."

She explained that our marriage was a disaster, with a husband who shut her out of his life entirely. "I've already taken the kids to Mother's, and I'm leaving to join them. It's up to you whether we come back." And she left, just like that.

I was so shocked I couldn't speak. It was like my brother dying all over again, and once again I had no warning. I went to the kitchen and began smashing everything in sight. Glasses, plates, and utensils all went flying, while I raged. *How dare she leave me. How could she do this to me?* I thought, as I looked for more things to break.

I reached the last cabinet in the kitchen. It held some old dishes my mother had given us years before. They were the ones we had used when I was a child, and they brought back memories of my brother that made me want to cry. I brought out the stack of plates, set them on the kitchen table, and threw them forcefully at the sink. But when I came to the last dish, I couldn't pick it up. I tried with both hands to pry it up but I couldn't.

And then, while I stood there like a buffalo at bay, panting, sweating, my hands and face cut from flying glass and crockery, I heard a voice, a kind and compassionate voice that echoed all around me. It said, *Jack, make room for me at the table. Jack, make room for me at the table.* It was the most beautiful voice, like an operatic soprano singing softly.

"Who are you?" I gasped.

You know me, Jack. Make room for me at your table. And the voice faded.

Numb as I was, I knew the voice. Without even thinking, I got up and brushed off the table. This time I picked up the plate without any problem, and set it at the end, where I usually sat. I retrieved a knife, fork, and spoon, and placed them around the plate, adding a napkin and an aluminum drinking glass that had survived my anger. Then I brushed off a chair and set it in place. I think I was saying, "Angel, please sit down. Here, I'm making room for you."

As I sat back looking at the place setting, I felt the most incredible peace I had ever known. Then I bowed my head and prayed the prayer I had learned as a child: "Angel of God, my guardian dear ..."

When I had finished, I just started talking aloud to my angel about all the things that had been going on in my life, and most of all about Marie's leaving and taking the kids with her. I talked for a good hour without stopping. And I had the most extraordinary feeling that my guardian angel was right there, sitting across the table from me, even though I couldn't see her. And I felt that she was telling me, not just that I needed to change--I knew that--but that I *could* change, that the anger was gone that had skewed so much of my life.

The sky was just beginning to turn gray when I heard the sound of a key in the lock. It was my Marie. She pushed the door open, and as it opened, the sound of broken glass grated across the kitchen floor. She looked at me and at the kitchen, horrified. Then she came across the room and threw her arms around me, and we both cried. "I couldn't sleep," she said. "Finally, it was like I heard a voice saying, 'Jack needs you, Marie.' It just kept repeating softly, over and over again. So I came."

I was so drained I felt like a little child again, needing to be led rather than to lead. Marie took me out of the kitchen and into the bathroom, where she washed my hands and bandaged the one that was badly cut. She put me to bed without saying another word, and I slept like a baby until nearly noon.

After I woke, I felt disoriented, as though I had had the worst nightmare of my life. Then I saw my hands, all cut up, and everything that had happened came back in a rush. I jumped up and went to look at the war zone that had been my kitchen. It was as neat as a pin, except for all the scratches and dents and broken windows. Marie, looking tired but at peace, smiled. "I would never have believed this mess if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes. It took me hours to clean it up. It filled bags and bags of trash."

I started to apologize, but she shook her head. "We'll talk later, Jack. Just tell me one thing--why did you break up everything in the kitchen and then go to the trouble of setting the table?"

She pointed, and I saw that the old plate and the aluminum glass were still where I had left them after my guardian angel had asked me to let her into my life again.

"Marie, I have to tell you what happened," I said.

When I had finished telling her, she looked thoughtful. "You do seem different somehow, Jack. The tension is gone. You seem relaxed in a way I've never seen."

"Marie, I hope this doesn't seem silly, but I want to keep that place setting on the table forever. I don't ever want to take it off. If my angel hadn't come to me last night, I don't know what I would have done. I want to thank her and keep reminding myself of something I knew when I was a kid and then forgot."

"I think we can arrange that," she smiled.

That strange night was more than twenty years ago, but its effects have stayed with me ever since. Marie and I took the first vacation we had had together since our honeymoon and began to rebuild our marriage. We talked and talked, and I found all my old priorities changing for the better. I left my job to start my own business and found pleasure, instead of compulsion, in work again.

And each night, I still set out the old plate and dented aluminum cup, the silverware and the napkin. They're my pledge to my guardian angel, and to God who sent her, that I will always welcome them at my table.

--*James di Bello* (CLTP 45)

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Across the years I will walk with you-in deep green forests; on shores of sand.

And when our time on Earth is through, in Heaven, too, you will have my hand.

--Robert Sexton

Messages others received on these ways to fight and win in the Spirit

173. (Jesus speaking:) Legions, armies, archangels, powerful spirits, great bands of mighty ones, departed saints who are now vested with unprecedented power fight for the children of David! More than the number of grains of sand of all the seas the world over are the helpers of My children! All Heaven is at your command, and all Heaven stands ready to fight for you.

174. You know not what you ask, for you cannot comprehend in your carnal mind how great and powerful are the numbers of the heavenly armies who fight on your behalf. I have said that through the power of the keys, you command all My power. The power of the keys is more than a match for your foes, for the power of the keys far surpasses all power of those who oppose you. The keys of the Kingdom themselves are as your spirit helpers. Through the keys you have unlimited help, for the keys put the power in your hands that will defeat the foe and all demons who oppose you. There is no match for the keys, which are at your command.

175. Many, many, many more than you can number are your spiritual counterparts who are at your command through the power of the keys, to fight on your behalf. They are innumerable--many, many more in number than the ones who oppose you; likewise, their awesome strength is far beyond these puny peons of Satan.

176. There are times when I assign specific helpers to help you fight specific ones, but you must call on them. You must ask Me which of your helpers to call on when you have need. Search My Word, for I have made many helpers known to you.

177. Among the mightiest who help you are the Archangels Michael and Gabriel, who stand guard over My Family to protect, to come to your defense, and to command great armies of angels to aid you. Natalia leads you in praise, and through your voices raised in praise to Me, strong force fields of protection and power are raised around you.

178. So many are your spiritual counterparts who fight for you, My brides! But you must call, you must do your part to lean on them, call on them, work with them. You must work closer, hand in hand, with your helpers in the spirit. But you must call, you must ask. I have told you this often, but now that I reveal the identity of these who fight you, you must not fail to make this transition, to learn to work more hand in hand with the helpers I provide.

179. There is great danger if you don't call. If you don't command My power, then there is great threat to you, My children. Calling on the power begins with living in My Word, reading, absorbing, and applying My Word daily in your lives.

180. I give you Myself--I am the greatest of your spiritual counterparts and the mightiest opponent of these who try to oppose you! I give you My Word, the most powerful truth on Earth, the greatest power in all existence! I implore you, live in My Word! Read, absorb, apply, and become one with Me. Nothing can withstand Me, My Word, and the power of the keys, for We are one! (*End of message from Jesus.*) (ML 3420)

169. You shall rejoice in Me, your Lover! You shall rejoice and rejoice in Me, your Husband! You shall rejoice, for the angels of Heaven will be at your beck and call, and they shall come and do the things that I have said unto them that they should do. A host of Heaven encamps about you and rejoices with you, that you have learned this touch of Heaven, that you have learned to love Me in this way. For this has been a mystery, for so few love Me in this way. (ML 3032)

(Jesus speaking:) At the name of Jesus, every knee must bow, of things in Heaven, and things in Earth, and things under the Earth (Philippians 2:10). So the devils and evil spirits are subject unto Me, and they are subject unto you through My name. I have given you power over all the power of the Enemy and his lesser devils (Luke 10:17, 19).

As I cast out devils when I was on Earth, so can you cast out devils. "These signs shall follow them that believe; in My name shall they cast out devils" (Mark 16:17). "He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also" (John 14:12). Like My disciples of old, I give you power over unclean spirits and over all devils (Matthew 10:1; Luke 9:1). You can tell them to depart, and can even tell them where to go, to bind them in the depths of the sea or the deep, dark places of the Earth.

However, these are the forces that I have allowed the Enemy, and although there are many of them, there are many more of My forces, and far greater and more powerful forces! I have ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands, under My command, and when My forces are fully empowered by Me, the Enemy and his forces are no match whatsoever for them (Revelation 5:11).

So if you wish to command the spirits and put them to work on your behalf, My dear ones, command ye Me (Isaiah 45:11). Come boldly before My throne and ask Me to take action for you, and call upon My good heavenly forces, which are far more powerful than those of the Enemy!

If you battle evil spirits or are engaged in spiritual battle with evil men, call upon the forces of Heaven on your behalf!

Call upon the great spiritual warriors of Heaven, the spirits and angels and archangels that are at your beck and call! Don't settle for less than the best in overcoming the worst and the most vile.

Seek Heaven's help in attacking Hell or those with hellish intentions, those humans who have given their intentions and even themselves over to the Enemy. I can utterly defeat the evil spiritual forces, and as for the evil or misguided human forces, you can trust Me to take care of them as well. Of course, remember that My ways are not your ways and that vengeance is Mine, not yours (Isaiah 55:8-9; Romans 12:19). I will work out all things for your good, including the attacks of enemies, even though it may not always look like it at the time. I have My times and seasons and purposes, and sometimes they are a mystery to you.

So you have infinite power through Me, dear Family--power over every devil of Hell and Satan himself. But if and when you make an assault upon his kingdom or counterattack his people in the spirit, use Me and My forces to do so! We know just how and when and where to attack most effectively, and we won't let you down. (END 88)

(Spirit helper speaking:) This accident is more proof that the ante is upped, the stakes are higher, and the Devil's put a big price on the head of every Family member! He's fighting tooth and nail for just a little break in the mighty force field of angels that surround you, so he can get in and do a little damage. Active Christians are the greatest threat to his big plans...

19. The Lord's trying to impress on His children how close He and His angels are! They're at your beck and call, and they've got skills, I'll tell you, to help you with everything you will ever face. They're empowered to communicate with you on a certain level, but it's a very delicate frequency, and unless you really tune in, you can easily miss it.

20. All that to say, some of the mileage you can get out of this experience is to pray more fervently that you can work well with your spirit helpers, because they're only limited by your yieldedness to them and the Lord, and by your sensitivity or lack of sensitivity to the help they can offer. (End of message.) (ML 3243)

(Jesus speaking:) 42. I'll tell you what I see. There are multitudes who need to be reached with My message. There are countless disciples to be won. There's a hungry and bleating flock already within the folds. There are ravenous wolves attacking and trying to maim and kill the lambs. There are harvesting tools to be made and implemented. And there you stand with your little tools in hand, ready to go to work. You're determined and dedicated, and you're looking around seeing which direction to move first. Of course, it's overwhelming, as each and every need would be a full-time job. So you dash around, a little here and a little there. Your tools are very tiny and outdated,

so you get your hands all scratched up and your clothes torn. By the end of the day you're exhausted, dirty, and sad. The next day it begins again.

43. All the while I'm standing right behind you--Me with My team of angelic helpers and spirit beings who tower above you like giants--and we're trying to get your attention. We're waving and shouting and whistling! We have huge modern technology in our hands, tools that you've never seen. If you'd just ask, we're ready to operate our tools on your behalf, which would make your work much easier. (ML 3347)

Think about how much more dedicated and obedient the warriors of the spirit are! They're just waiting for you to put them to work. They have incredible resources and power at their disposal, and they're just itching to sock the Devil a good one and to bring him low! Command them to use the weaponry, the firepower and all the means that they have available to complete the mission.

The forces of Heaven are ace warriors. There are absolutely no impossibilities to them. They partake of the Lord's ultimate power. Unrealistic is a word that they don't understand. Impossible is just not in their vocabulary.

Believe me, the Lord likes to answer us more than we're willing to ask. He's given us multitudes of spirit helpers, and they're waiting to do our bidding. They're not going to mind if we let them know what we want done, and how we want it done--in fact, they're probably glad to see that we're holding God to His promises and learning to be more assertive and effective in the spirit. The Lord said, "Command ye Me." Some of the synonyms for command are: direct, order, demand, instruct, decree. Those are strong words, but that's what the Lord is talking about. (ML 3655)

27. (Jesus:) It is a thrill to My heart to be able to reveal these spirit helpers and opposers to you! Each one that is revealed to you makes you stronger and more effective in the spirit. It makes you stronger warriors and fighters. If you avail yourselves of this information I reveal to you, you will grow in spiritual stature with each new revelation that you put into effect in your life and walk with Me. You are My mighty warriors, and will become even stronger and more valiant in spirit as I reveal more to you, and as you make use of the training I am giving you at this time. (ML 3659 7/07)

Quotes from Jesus and Bible verses to memorize:

Strong angels and spiritual warriors eagerly and instantly rise to your defense when you call on the keys of security.

PSA.91:4a, 11 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust... He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

Call upon the forces of Heaven. Call upon the great spiritual warriors of Heaven, the spirits and angels and archangels that are at your beck and call! (END 88)

It is a thrill to My heart to be able to reveal these spirit helpers and opposers to you! Each one that is revealed to you makes you stronger and more effective in the spirit. (ML 3659)

How Jesus taught or fought with this Spiritual weapon:

MAT.17:1 And after six days Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into a high mountain apart,

MAT.17:2 And was transfigured before them: and his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light.

MAT.17:3 And, behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elias talking with him.

MAT.17:4 Then answered Peter, and said unto Jesus, Lord, it is good for us to be here: if thou wilt, let us make here three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias.

MAT.17:5 While he yet spake, behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them: and behold a voice out of the cloud, which said, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him.

MAT.17:6 And when the disciples heard it, they fell on their face, and were sore afraid.

MAT.17:7 And Jesus came and touched them, and said, Arise, and be not afraid.

MAT.17:8 And when they had lifted up their eyes, they saw no man, save Jesus only.

MAT.17:9 And as they came down from the mountain, Jesus charged them, saying, Tell the vision to no man, until the Son of man be risen again from the dead.

MAT.17:10 And his disciples asked him, saying, Why then say the scribes that Elias must first come?

MAT.17:11 And Jesus answered and said unto them, Elias truly shall first come, and restore all things.

MAT.17:12 But I say unto you, That Elias is come already, and they knew him not, but have done unto him whatsoever they listed. Likewise shall also the Son of man suffer of them.

MAT.17:13 Then the disciples understood that he spake unto them of John the Baptist.

MAT.13:41 The Son of man shall send forth his angels, and they shall gather out of his kingdom all things that offend, and them which do iniquity;

MAT.13:49 So shall it be at the end of the world: the angels shall come forth, and sever the wicked from among the just,

MAT.16:27 For the Son of man shall come in the glory of his Father with his angels; and then he shall reward every man according to his works.

MAT.26:52 Then said Jesus unto him, Put up again thy sword into his place: for all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword.

MAT.26:53 Thinkest thou that I cannot now pray to my Father, and he shall presently give me more than twelve legions of angels?

LUK.16:22 And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom:

JOH.1:51 And he saith unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Hereafter ye shall see heaven open, and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of man.

LUK.22:41 And he was withdrawn from them about a stone's cast, and kneeled down, and prayed,

LUK.22:42 Saying, Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me: nevertheless not my will, but thine, be done.

LUK.22:43 And there appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him.

LUK.22:44 And being in an agony he prayed more earnestly: and his sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground.