

Seeds of David—Messengers from God 21-40

(Jesus Speaking:)The Spirit helpers will now present themselves to you. See that you heed their advice and follow their instructions closely; for I myself have instructed them. Heed their advice, for they are heeding to Mine.

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Whole-hearted passion

(Whole-hearted passion speaking:) Bravehearted, whole hearted, won't let you waver in your passion and commission and commitment. --All the things that make you wish to keep on in this passionate pursuit of God; following hard after Him. Many things might get you side tracked, not least of all the very desires in your bosom for "good service" but that keep you on the side lines not actually making much progress spiritually.

I passionately make love to you and give you the seeds of passion and firm conviction and commitment to go all the way. Let nothing stop until you have explored all parts of your walk and life with Jesus. Every time my spirit makes hearty and wholesome love with your spirit you are given an extra spur or burst of alive energy to keep going and going for Jesus—not just busy for Him, but with Him in one-on-one perusal of a relationship and growth of spirit. I can keep you burning, craving, panting for knowing Him more and more deeply. Again you will cry out "give me more of Your Spirit" and you will be satisfied. For only in Him does your soul meet its mate.

My spirit keeps thrusting you with another burst, something that gets you hungry for love, it burns inside until you show it in passion to your Saviour. I keep the Bride of Christ craving and desiring, and reaching until it gets full satisfaction in the arms of Her Lord and Lover. If you need renewal of this heat and passion, call for me "Whole-hearted passion" and I will get you going and you won't find satisfaction until you mate good and long with the Lover of your soul, and pursue His spirit.

Elaina –smile in the rain, smile through the pain, smile yet again.

(Elaina:) Laugh with me. I'll paint a smile on your lips. Learn to laugh the laugh of the just ones, the ones that are doing just what their Lord wants, and so they can be happy. In sun and in rain, they can rejoice. In sickness and in health, poverty or wealth, they can be resilient and praiseful.

Paint a smile, I say, because it doesn't always have to feel real, but for the sake of those around you, put it on. Whether you are weakening in faith, joy, or in pain, still the light of Heaven wants to shine on them around you, and so many hunger for even the crumb of light that a single smile can give.

(Jesus speaking:) Delight--will care for your personal needs that would otherwise tend to wear you out and get you down. As you delight in Me, these other things will be sorted out and baked into your life.

(Delight speaking:) I delight in the night when you rise up to fight. This is the time you can get a headstart on life. There's lots that the evening hours can be good for. While your little ones rest you can do what is best done without the distractions around.

At night you can pray. At night you can listen to the King. At night we can give you renewed vision and inspiration, or a new idea to help solve a problem. But you need to get to bed on time, or you will just be too tired.

Just fall asleep and then rise to fight, to live, to do, and you'll have pleasant days, for the best things have been cared for before the sun has yet risen. Bible study and prophecy; intersensory prayer; prophecy time; writing books of inspiration that require a channel to Heaven.

Delight in the Lord, and He will give you the desires of your heart. In all your ways acknowledge Him. The tiredness will fade as you commit your way to Him.

(Jesus speaking:) Robust—A running spirit that will keep you moving and gaining in strength of heart, mind and spirit, not lethargic in any way. Time doesn't stand still. Stay sleek reaching for the goals ahead.

(Robust speaking:) Choose three highlights for the day, things you want to see brought to completion, or that simply need to be done, after praying and getting your directions from above—and get them DONE. Don't get off the track and leaning this way and that way. Focus, complete, and make progress. If you don't know what you are to do, you'll surely get nowhere. Better some progress, even if you are unsure it's the highest level of priority, than no progress. Better something than nothing.

(Jesus speaking:) Mandate—will keep you on track and target with the “must do's”, and not have them drain you of life and joy.

(Mandate speaking:) The little flock of sheep gather about the shepherdess as she pulls out some grain from her sack to feed them. Then she sits down by a lake and lets the little ones drink, while she takes her flute out and plays it. The atmosphere is an important one and helps the young ones grow. She then invites the lambs to sit more closely than the rest while she reads them stories from her special, well-worn book. She reads often to them, for this is their source of inspiration.

Afterwards the sheep and lambs lie down together for a time of rest. She goes out to look for nutrients around the area, and there she meets the shepherd. She talks with Him about the lambs and the needs of the flock. She talks to Him about her own thoughts and concerns. She doesn't feel she is doing the work of caring for His sheep, alone, for He is there to give counsel, advice, warnings, tips, and to make her smile.

He pulls out some water from His bag and gives her a drink. A handful of dates and nuts and other strengthening foods He gives her. She has then the inspiration and the stamina to return to her flock. She knows that the Shepherd of all is nearby to talk with. Sometimes the lambs go running over to get something fed to them directly from the shepherd. He loves these little lambs. He picks them up and He strokes their heads. He holds them on his lap and tells them a story or two.

The jingle of the bell on her shepherdess' rod calls the sheep to follow her when it is time to explore new territory. They know they will always be within sight of the Great Shepherd.

Sometimes in their journey she might drop something, and then have to go back to get it. This means retracing of steps, but lessons are always learned, and new things are discovered that were missed the first time the sheep and shepherdess were in that area. There is always something new to learn and to see.

The sheep, most of the time, need to eat lots of food, and this makes them tired too and they feel they need to rest. But it's because they are growing, growing so fast. She lets them eat and sleep and drink as often as they wish to and as much as they wish to. This makes their minds ready to sit around her and learn of food for their heart and mind.

Sometimes a hawk begins to circle and this causes a concern and danger. Or sometimes the sheep begin to foolishly play on steeper rocks than they are capable of climbing and they do fall and get hurt. Sometimes a wolf might be nearby, eager for causing trouble. But all she has to do is call for Great Shepherd. He knows how to bandage up and cause wounds to heal. He knows how to scatter the birds of prey to far away. He knows how to find and catch the wolf and give him something he wasn't counting on—a lesson not quickly forgotten, and it's a long time before it tries to come nearby again.

But every now and then one little sheep might go further away than is safe, and thinks it can survive without the other sheep to help them, and doesn't heed the shepherdess' words, and thinks all is fine without asking the Great Shepherd to help him. And that's when more trouble comes than was expected. But then as he snuffles and shivers, after being rescued from harm, and he is in the arms of Great Shepherd, he knows it's better to follow closely to what Great Shepherd told him, and to listen to the instructions of Little Shepherdess. But after this experience, he does appear more grown up. Difficulties have taught him new things, and he is better capable of helping the other sheep. He helps them to listen well to their Shepherdess and follow through on what Great Shepherd has said to do.

Then there are the pleasant and delightful days when their shepherdess splashes and plays in the water together with them. The sun sparkles down and they are having such a good time, they forget about the toil of the way. They just laugh and enjoy the beauty of the day.

When it is night they need to huddle close, while Great Shepherd keeps diligent watch over them. They snuggle warm near their care taker and usually sleep quite peacefully. While Great Shepherd guards, and young sheep sleep, their shepherdess slips away to a nearby tree to prepare what is needed for the next part of their journey. She always likes to be prepared. Angels guard them well at night, and sometimes the little ones peek open their eyes to see one of their angelic caretakers nearby, then they go happily back to sleep.

When the sun shines again, be it a misty or frosty, dew-filled or drizzly day, the light always comes with it too, and stirs the flock to begin their day. They always like to share their dreams while they bleat to each other at the start of the day. But shepherdess makes sure to invite Great Shepherd over for a time of prayer and talking to Him. He actually knows what they will face that day and what they need for the day. So it's good when they talk with Him about it.

If they have a hurt they can tell Him. If they have some other need, or something is bothering them, like a burr or piece of bramble bush stuck in their wool, he can help them to get it out.

He often hands shepherdess a new scroll for the day, something to cheer her up and that she can also share with the little lambs and sheep. Sometimes they are too curious to wait for too long to find out just what is written on the scroll, and she is eager to tell them too.

In her bag she likes to keep all the things needed for diligent care of the little growing sheep. When she runs out of something, she just needs to ask Great Shepherd. He can get for her all that is needed.

Sometimes He looks at the big bag that is too full of stuff and suggests that she leave some of it out, that it's not all needed for that day or that next part of the journey. She doesn't understand all the time, but she knows He always is right, so has learned from experience to just take Him at His word. "Doesn't that feel better?" He asks when she starts to walk again, with a bag that is lighter now.

When the moonlight is setting on the water, and the sheep are nestled and resting, she loves to have her own special time alone with Great Shepherd. He knows how to make her heart sing, and how to give her joy. He holds her and warms her. She knows she is not alone in her care of this special flock, even though she doesn't always get to see Him. He's there, and any time she needs Him, He's right there to help, or sends someone to come and bring her what she and the sheep need.

When she gets tired, she can soak her feet in the refreshing clear waters, and walk on the sand to massage them. Sometimes as she rests under a tree the lambs will pick some flowers and bring them over to her to show her that they care, and want to cheer her up. She presses these flowers in her notebook to remind her of the kindness of her little lambs, and she is devoted to caring for them the best way that she can.

(Jesus speaking:) Persistence—will nag at you to do it again, and try it this way, and go over that method one more time, and not lay something to rest until the deed is done, and you have taken it as far as you can.

(Persistence speaking:) Half the reason your list is long of all the ideas and things you wish to do is because there are things that you are meant to do that are not yet completed. You haven't finished a certain project or area of life you are meant to contribute to, so it comes at you again from another angle. This can make the "to do" list longer than it would have been if it was done once and for all.

Choose carefully what you use your time for. Is it just to make ends meet and try to scrape by, doing a little here and a little there? Or are you working towards hearty heaven-sent goals.

Make your lists, and try to group things by type or mission, and see if there are some things that are basically duplicates of one and the same idea. Instead of then doing a bit of each, choose the one that seems the best idea, when prayerfully directed. And bring it to completion. There's no point in getting lots of little parts of many projects worked on, if you never reach the goal that you are trying to complete.

Step back and see the full picture, select what is best of the range of projects, and get those completed before attempting to work on more of the same ideas. You'll get some lasting fulfillment then.

If you wonder what to do at times, sometimes a chronological approach is helpful. The now, the present will always vie for the most time. But there is something to finishing work on the first things given to your hand to do, and completing them.

Pray and all will be made clear. Take care. I'm only a prayer or whisper away. He's sent me to aid you. Enjoy the help that I can offer you daily.

(Jesus speaking:) Abolish the old, make way for the new—breaks away old weight, habits, ideas that are outdated, and keeps you reaching for and making way for new, better, brighter, lighter weight, and workable.

(Abolish the old, make way for the new—ATOMN "autumn" speaking:) What keeps people trying to hold on tenaciously to a thing of the past? It's a representation of a memory they would like preserved. Or perhaps something they are yet holding out for, hoping to one day come into being. Or maybe it's a link to love, a reminder that they are loved. Or something legally binding them to keep it.

For whatever reason, a hint of something that links them to the past, or that they hope will bring them something in the future is why things, simple and seemingly unimportant things, hold a place in someone's heart and mind and suitcase, drawer, or locker.

It's the uncertainty and the lack of knowing what the future holds that keeps people holding on to things—just in case. Maybe it's the plans for something that never worked out, and they are trusting that one day it might. Or perhaps something reminds them of a friend, and it's all that they have of them; sort of like a physical part of the past that they were able to transport from the past into the present.

There are lots of reasons why some things stay and others have to go. Most of the time most people don't have the luxury of keeping too much stuff, but those that do find it just messes things up in their over-filled cabinets and closets.

Perhaps you are holding onto things because you are uncertain about what the future holds, and yet you are fearful of that terrible feeling of "irretrievable/ irreversible" if you got rid of something and suddenly have a need for it later, or find someone who does. You'd feel like such a sinner and so out of connection to the Lord. You wonder if He had provided already for the need by letting you have it, and then you were irresponsible to get rid of it.

That can happen, so you do want to count the costs and prayerfully make decisions, and write it down if possible, so you don't have that chafing and rough stinking feeling.

But in your case you have been holding on to way too much stuff that is filling up more than is needed. Yes, it was your hard saved cash that helped you buy some of it, and "all for Jesus" you don't want a thing to go into the wrong hands—unused. It's hard for you to think of just letting it all go to the wind. I know you have been praying for a long time, years about it. You want a clue on the future.

It's part of living to keep letting the old and unused go, and pressing onward.

I understand your fears.

It's because you are powerless, or so you feel, from making up for loss. You don't have finances to replace things should you wish to. It's a "once in forever in (or out)" decision. A final one.

Keep letting God's Spirit tug on your heart strings and bring you this way and that way, so you find the right way to go. Keep chipping down on all the stuff you can.

(Jesus speaking:) Far-reaching effect—gives far sight and long term vision, so you don't lose sight of where you are heading.

(Far-reaching Effect speaking:) Far sight is given to me. My eyes have keen vision and never lose sight of the goal, no matter how luring the present time circumstances might be, or how attractive they seem either.

For you, your long term goal is to give children all around the world the chance to know the truth, the life, and the way. You can do this through your videos that you make, through stories, through pictures, through Bible materials, through audio programs, through shows with your children, through training them so they can go out and teach others too. You can have websites and all sorts of ways. You can encourage and feed mothers and send things to needy families. This is your goal, as always to 'feed the sheep', your mission to minors, your children ministry. Sure there will be current needs both at home and abroad and in the lives of those you interact with around you, or relations asking you this or that. You have to choose to set your sights to the goal and do only what gets you to that destination. Some things help, others don't but just slow you down.

Food for the soul is what will fill in the gaps. School or home, one way or the other, it's needed.

Giving feed to the sheep feeders is a calling—things that they can use to really feed and teach the little ones in God's way.

It's a famine, remember, for the real truths of God. The jewels that you have to offer are rich and meaningful and will heal broken hearts and mend disjointed lives.

Whatever helps in this mission of feeding the little ones, go for it.

(Eduardo Speaking:)

We're all family, and have no hang-ups. There's no bashfulness here. We're among friends. Let me introduce myself. Eduardo.

Let me take off the coverings that traipse over your heart. Come on, let it go. It might feel a little chilly at first, until you get used to it. There you go. Now for some anointing oil on your upper torso. "He anointed me with oil" and that's what I am doing.

Oil to warm you, the oil of God's spirit to help you burn bright and be lit on fire for our King and Lord. I do feel some hard parts in your bosom. We're going to take them out now. We're going to pray and lay our hands on you. Whatever is not of Jesus goes, it leaves now.

The rocks of hard times are taken out, removed, and flesh, new flesh fills its place. These rocks are the times you felt left out, hurt by the clicks of others, sad you were not part of the game. Offended that your ideas weren't taken. All the times you felt not cherished and admired and part of something you so wanted to be. And now you sit here in this house, still feeling cast to the side. But darling, you are not alone. ...

Don't be sad you are set apart in this place, in this vase. Plucked and picked—but picked, chosen.

Talk about not getting noticed, that's what we do best. But we too have been chosen. If at least you care and notice and work with us, love with us, yes, enjoy our company, this will give us relief. We've been tucked away for a long time.

As I massage this oil into you, I keep finding new tucked away stones in your bosom. I wish you would have let me/ us help you a whole lot sooner. There would have been less damage to your insides. Less work for the clean up crew. But never mind that now.

God's Word, and a host of Angels in a real way who are here to help you is healing for you, inside and out.

We lay our hands on your chest now and pray, and all other hard rocks work their way up to the surface. We help to pluck them out. Oh, you didn't get to dance with the one you loved; that other one never took you up on your offer for a date; that friend you almost bonded with was or seemingly was ripped out of your bosom before you got to have a friendship. Come on, let it go; do you really need it? It's been years. Make room for us. Can I be in that spot? I've been waiting, you know. Want to talk? I'm listening. Oh, there we go, there's another one—you feel no one to talk with deeply here, that is on your channel.

I know you feel you need a friend. So many of us here know just what you are talking about. Tell us how you feel. If it's not the Lord's timing to have you close with someone, then praise Him for whatever, better, choice He has for you. He's made the need, He's got satisfaction—or at least a good reason if it's not the time yet.

It's been so long since you've stopped to care about your own heart and soul. Let us indulge with you a bit. We've waited oh so long. I'll place a kiss now on your heart, seal it with a kiss.

Heal now.

...

Sit up and come close to my face, so you can feel my breath, look deep into my eyes, and almost, just almost kissing you. Then as the music wafts through I'll lay you back. Much more cosy now to hold a chest that is soft with the hard rocks detected and removed.

Now when I touch your chest, it's altogether a different feeling. A sensuous one, a craving one. You need to feel needed. And if you can believe it, I need you to need me. It's an unsatisfied yearning, for it's something created and meant to be part of our life. ... I'll kneel down beside the bed and kiss you, first your head, then lips, then neck, then chest; praying all the time, desperate for your healing. See I'm the balm your Lord has cooked up for treating this condition.

Every time you feel a twinge of pain, while the places in your heart are getting filled in, the hollows in your chest are being healed, call for me, Eduardo. I'll kiss you again. I'll sit and listen to you.

... Therapy starts now. Pick a time, pick a hole where the rock used to be, name it, and let me pour in the healing balm as we make love. I'll kiss that spot, and you'll never have to feel that pain again.

...

What a lovely task I have indeed. ... See, when you get to Heaven, Your wonderful Jesus is going to comfort and soothe every hurt and hardship. But in the mean time, for these small things that you can let go of, it's happily my job to help fill in the gaps that you felt you had, the things you missed on. ... Thank you for loving with me, for letting me pour in healing into your empty places.

I'll pray for you now.

(Prays in the language of Heaven, and while he does, it summons the angels and helpers to join around. ... prayer is made for my healing.)

I am your "pill" to take if something starts hurting you again. Some hurts take more than one session.

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(Eduardo speaking:)

We, your friends, though invisible, are surrounding you and cheering you on. Thank you for being willing to change. That's what makes a happy home. You have to be willing to give and take. This changes you for the better. ... Oh darling, we're here for you. ... It's a new life, you'll attractn the right kind of friends and soul mates, ones that are made of the right stuff. I feel for you. But if you put first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, all these things—friends if they are needed—will be added unto you.

First do the "seeking God's Kingdom part", and part of that is learning to work more with the spiritual realm. Later if physical friendships form, then so be it. But for now it's just to do the first part of the program. The rest isn't your doing. You do the part that is up to you to do. Got it? Good then.

(Eduardo speaking:)

Darling, if you hold to the past in your heart, there will be little room left for new things. Just as the day brings new thoughts—or more like the night has laid many of the thought of the previous one to rest so you can think more clearly for the next day and its challenges, joys and all, so do you need to do. You need to go to sleep in a way, on your past. Let the night fall. Let the old times depart into your distant memories that are kept alone in the hands of your Maker. If they start to trouble you again, you just need to go to sleep in His arms. Rest in His love, and know a good and long time of loving. Then sleep. Put it all to rest. Tuck each old thought into bed and say, night-night and put the dark on them, while you move on to the light of new things. Settle the past to sleep. Don't stir and wake it up. New life, new love, embrace the new—know the love of Christ.

(Jesus speaking:) Mellenie, a companion of the friendless. She has taken your case before Me many times. She can whisper many times a day into your ear. Call on her when you need a chat. She is primarily a good listener.

(Mellenie speaking:) Listening is what I do best. I know that when I listen to another speak, if they are bearing something from their heart, letting them pour out helps to make room for truth to flood in. Getting people to open up is a real art, you know. They have to know you care, first of all, and aren't going to be telling others things that you have entrusted to just them for the time being. They have to know how to keep secrets and private what you tell.

"I can keep your secrets. I can listen to you, and then perhaps I can prompt you with questions that might help you go to the Lord to find the right answers, and to ask questions that will lead you to the kind of answers that will touch your heart and have the biggest effect.

"I can help you by being a listening ear, and through it teach you how to do the same for others. I can also inspire the ones you are around to hear you out and listen to you too.

(Jesus speaking:) 'Strengthening your hands to work.' Carlos wants to assist you as you roll up your sleeves and get working around the house and property. He gives strength and lends a helping hand when you need to lift something. He wants to bring you through each day safe and happy and having accomplished something too. He's humble, strong, tender.

(Carlos speaking:) I know your fears. We all had them. 'what if I'm going insane—how can this be real' and all that. But you're going to just have to trust something outside of your own brain. You can't possibly know all that there is to know, and have thought up all that there is to understand.

Come sit with me awhile. I'll hold your hands in mine. My hands are strong and ready to help you. Jesus gave me these hands. Jesus gave me this body. Jesus gave all that I own and use to do His service. My hands are here and ready to help. As the warmth goes from my hands into yours, love power starts to warm and melt you. We're starting to work our way into your life and mind more.

Please believe me when I say I can't wait to aid you the next time you need me. There is nothing I won't do for you and with you. When you call on the keys of strength, I am the embodiment of this to you, along with others of course. So rather than two hands, you have four or more. But I'll work along with you and strengthen your hands.

(Carlos speaking:)

Peace, be still, is what to day is for. You need recuperation and restoration and inspiration. Don't let the house be like a catalogue of all the things you want and think you need to do, in order to be happy and at peace sometime later on down the line.

When I'm not on the job, and you are resting, I can work on things, pray things through, and plan here and there—and many other things too. But when you need me, I'm on the job. We're enlisted in the service of the King and will be there in an instant, ready to assist.

I'll hold you in hug and warmly embrace you.

Lord bless this little lamb, let her be snug in Your bosom, and trust You for the rest.

Let's lie down in the grass together, in the warm sunshine. I'll hold you and impart strength to you in my embrace. We can relax here until the stars come out. There's nothing better than resting your full weight down and just letting time pass while you enjoy peace of mind, heart and spirit.

It's easy to work and hard to rest? What a backwards world it's become. Pressures make you feel the oddest things. Chill if it's His will. Relax and enjoy, live. Work isn't all there is to life, you know.

'He maketh them to lie down in green pastures' —and so it is. I'll just hold you and hug you tightly in my strong arms, Jesus' love for you. As the sun sets so do we let go of all concerns. The fading light only lets us relax even more. Just let it go and watch the wonder of the stars coming out. You can rest your tired and heavy head on my chest, full weight down.

Now sleep darling, let my embrace comfort, warm, and bouy you up with Heavenly strength.

(Candle Vase speaking:)

Let's not worry about who gets the credit, or if any of your projects you have worked so long and were hard to do will ever measure up to others' "great accomplishments". Just let Jesus shine—in the words you say around the house; in the voice and tone of voice you have. In the yummy food you create for your family with a loving touch.

When you call on the keys of humility and grace, to do all to the glory of God, without wishing for any credit to be made to you, then I come and make your heart at peace. You won't care who gets what credit or fame. Keeping humble is the most important thing you can do, for it is to the humble that our Lord abides with, and believe me you really want to have Him around. He's worth more than a million accolades, just to have Him whisper His own thanks to you. It's worth more than the praise the most well-sung hero receives. He just makes you feel so good.

(Jesus speaking:) Pathios—helps to give you feeling and touches your heart. Sometimes you say you don't have feelings any more, but you can know you are loved. You can embrace the gifts of love from others. Your heart can be warmed, really warmed, with heat and vibrant. You can feel for the needs of others when you pray. You can understand better what the children are feeling. You don't like to have so many tears or heart breaks, but at those times when it is best that you do, call for this one, and she will move you to tears, tear on your heart, let it bleed in pain, be touched with other's emotions, and then be cleanse and patched up. Sometimes that's the best you can do is shed a tear for another.

(Pathios speaking:)

Pray for me to come to you in the night seasons when a good time of prayer or pouring out your heart to the Lord is in order. Then joy can come to you in the morning. Cry, pray, and then delight yourself in Him. There is a good time for everything. Your heart can be turned in my hands.

Pied Piper

(Pied Piper speaking:) I'm sent to give you instruction in the art of using music to lead children to the ways of light. You have to go to them and draw them out from their drudgery and their ragged and haggard lives in the shadows. Just as I used to do in days of old. I piped to them and drew them. Music is the key to the hearts of many in this modern generation. Music is included in just about everything these days—from movies, to commercials, concerts, and cricket games.

The problem is that it's been corrupted and has pulled down to the gutter many a good person and child. It kicks them. It wounds them. It pours the soil of evil all over them. It breaks bones and causes men to fight, women to scream, and children to cry. --All for the purpose of ruining the world.

The sound of music that Christ wants the world to know does all the opposite things: It brings healing, joy, it brings people together in love, it mends hurts of the past, it uplifts to a higher plane.

The flute called you to this family. The flute keeps you dancing. You may not play the music yourself, but you lead the children, you call to them, you instruct them in the art of dance. You know the words of the songs and you teach them to the children. You know how to bind up their little wounds. Some children you carry on your back, some you lead by the hand, others you help teach how to care for the young ones.

The music would not sound the same without the notes your spirit rings out. You help the children keep in tune and on key—Heaven's key, as its melody flows through you.

Do you know what I most enjoy? I love to see the young ones dancing, singing, and playing music straight from Heaven's court room. You have the key to unlock this and bring it down in your midst. As you pray it down and use the Keys of Heaven, music comes cascading all around. Those you are living with can't help but be channels for good, Godly, beautiful, heavenly music. You bring it down and they do the work of making it be an audible thing. You want it and pray for it, and they write it and play it.

Music is such a key to so many people's hearts.

Let it ring out from there to those that need it.

Yes it will be a fight, and the enemy will do all he can to squelch your singing voice, your music playing, but just fight back, and keep giving him a whack, and stay on track, not getting slack.

(Cantar speaking:)

I delight to sing with you. You never have to feel you sing alone, a lone voice in this monotone world that abolishes harmony and unity of voices singing in Heaven's way. I began helping you when you began your singing ministry. I gave you good pitch and body to your voice, and kept you from getting hoarse, and gave you joy. Remember when you used to sing on your own at quiet time and began to love to express yourself in song? And you especially loved singing of the Saviour. I loved to hear you "cantar" [sing], and thus was assigned to help you in this. I remind you of songs, and help you memorise the words. Joy can sprinkle your day more as you sing. Learn new songs, memorise the words, teach them to your children. Songs can dominate your mind and lead you out of the muck of self doubt and despair. Keep on keeping on, march on to the tune of songs. When your heart is made light and urged on with the songs you listen to, I help to turn the key in your heart, using music to stir you on and onward.

(Casper [my Elerian] Speaking:)

I'll put a stone of revolution in your bosom that will burn like a fire, like a coal from the altar of God. It will burn away any carnal resistance to the flame of God's love; it will light your soul; it will keep your heart warm towards your Husband. Because I place in your soul this gift of heaven, like a flame of revolution, you will be focused and determined to follow on, and follow on hard, and never be lukewarm. You'll only care to be white hot and red hot—white with truth, and red with unadulterated passion and fire for God. It'll make you feel so hot you'll start sweating and stripping off your cover ups and one day all can see the naked you, the ready Bride of Christ that you are.

You'll not care to keep up an image, but will burn with the light of Heaven. Each time you spend tending to the flame of love for God, it kindles it and keeps the flame going. It will light you home, for as it burns, it shines a light on the path ahead of you. By having the Love of God held within your bosom you are holding a homing device that shows you the way. Your own heart might be corrupted and evil, but with this hot burning flame and coal from Heaven near to it, it is the dominating force that your heart can easily yield to, and the dross be cleansed from out of your soul.

Let me place it now in you, as you pray and praise God for hearing your prayer and giving you the strength to carry on through these latter days.

Keep the fire burning and burning, Lord of all, and oil it regularly so it flames up and gets more intense as the days carry on.

(Constant [my change angel] speaking:)

Change is in the air. With each new year there is change, and you must change accordingly. When the children have new needs and you must accommodate them, this helps keep things stirred up and change a present part of life.

Open your heart to embrace changes that are for the better, and pray desperately for things to stay the same that are for your good that they do. Pray for the Lord to change daily what needs to, and to do the miracles that it takes for things to stay constant that you depend on and need. For you on Earth it looks like things staying the same is the norm, but rather it's the other way around. So much will change automatically, but to keep things going and stable, that takes miracle intervention.

[On my birthday, 2018]

Bianca—Will help you cast aside the former ways and ways you used to be and start afresh. She doesn't care about past failure nor past victories. They don't matter today and tomorrow. The blank page of the book of your life sits now before you. Jesus will hold your hand in His and write on the page what He wants written.

(Jesus speaking:) Lie back and relax on My shoulder, and I will take your life in My hand and manoeuvre you this way and that way until the script is well written. If you let Me write through you a wonderful life worth showing off, then it will be. Plays of good and Godly lives are shown and watched, and God is glorified. The more you let Heaven work for you and with you, the better the script will be. Lie back and let Me do the living and learning through you and for you.

(Bianca speaking:)

New life, New love; new passion and new ideas lived out in unison to the One who created and is with you.

*Write out what you want to be for Him—declare it and claim it in His wonderful Name.

*Write out what you promise to do to achieve the goals you are to reach.

*Write out what you wish to be as a mother and care taker, and look not at the past or even at what you think you are or can do. Look only ahead and claim miracles in Jesus' wonderful Name.

Make a praise list of everything you are really happy about, in the now of your life; that you enjoy now—not yesterday, not in years to come, but here and now. Praise for now, and focus on the good now as you have it and know it. Dwell on the great things Jesus does for you now. This helps you live the now. Where your treasure is, so will your heart be; where your heart is, so is your focus. Where your focus is, there is your energy and expenditure—praising for right now helps you do your best and live to the best, now.

With love for eternity, Bia

(Always-There speaking:)

I've been with you your whole life. Watched in each situation. I keep track of what you do and how you do it, what you say and how you react. There is not a thing that has gone unnoticed. I'm so close to you, for I must be; my job requires it. Never a moment goes by that I am not right there with you. I am a reservoir of all the things you have ever thought and experienced. Like a back up drive of the file—the multi sided file or program of your life. When info is needed—like memories, I can recall them if it is right. I know the details and I'm good at my job. I don't just help out sometimes, I mean I am really, really there. Together to the end we'll be. Nothing goes unnoticed. If there is one thing you aren't, that is: alone. Believe me. I stick better than glue; puzzle pieces more like.

I've chosen now to be revealed to you. I could have stayed secret, like usually we are, for humans need to feel no one is looking over their shoulder to allow them the "freedom of thought and free choice". But with you it's different. Sometimes a safe guard and knowing all you are thinking and doing is being looked on and detailed reports made, is what you need to keep you in check. Call me "Always there" for that I am.

I let the other helpers talk and guide you. I don't put my thumbs on the scale to make certain grades. An advanced scribe I am. We'll get along well, for you enjoy keeping track and storying things.

So, what will I be writing about today? Keep things interesting; keep things lovely; keep things upbeat. Keep abrasive words to a minimum. Let me write praises from you to the King. I love including lots of those in my reports.

The other's verify and add notes too, but I keep track of the most details. For that is my job.

Valiant in Shining Armour speaking:

I come on bended knee offering the use my weapons, my heart, my fervency in battle, to do war against those minions that are come out against you. Please avail yourself of my shimmering help, my fervency in spirit. I can deflect the fire arms flung at you.

You will feel weary, you will be tempted with many a trial. This is certain. But lo, your Lord and Mate for eternity has given you aid through my help.

When you feel the battle coming, or even just sense it coming, call "Fight, Valiantly, for me" and I will aid you, and show you which of the weapons will aid you the best at the time. I'll keep a keen look out for scurrying around wished-to-be troublemakers.

I'll keep you valiant in using heaven's power, creating compilations and teaching others how to use it.

Without my help you will go under, blub blub, a lot more frequently, and most of all progress and driving back the enemy can't be made.

Imagine me as you'd wish, wearing what will keep your mind on God's strength and power through me.

You need to go through the use of each of Heaven's potent powerful weaponry each day, and several times a day. I can fight together with you and be your trainer. I can tell you what to use and when, call the shots actively and strongly to you as we together are in the heat of the battle. When you do as I yell "grab this now" "hold up that" then the battles will be like intensive training, hands on, and you will be more and more skilled.

Kneel before our sovereign with me, for the first step to being victorious is utterly surrendered to the King. He will arm you the same as me, dressed in the same garments, using the same weaponry, shielded with light.

What we are trying to do is 3 fold—skill train you; keep you protected from being knocked under; and blast some good ones that drives the enemy back and hinders his efforts, rendering his plans foiled.

Fight with light, fight with faith, fight with fervency. Using light we'll work together, be shielded and turn out to be valiant indeed. Don't expect easy days and long comfortable nights, for training has begun. I have my mission. The shield around you protecting you from the blasts of the enemy opens a bit so more of the darkside will penetrate, but that is so you, together with me, can learn to combat it, and send out blasts to the darkside. It will never be more than you can manage.

If you love the fight, and the victories and the strengthening—strengthening so you can then go and fight for and protect the weaker ones—then you will almost enjoy the time in the fray. I say almost, as there is nothing enjoyable about the darkside, the enjoy part is being victorious.

We'll pray together at the start of each day, the entering of the battle field. There's no slacking, no lack of focus. Once we have prayed and are prepared, the hits could come at any time, from any angle. We'll need to be more agile than ever. But you are not alone.

I've trained for it long and hard, and will take you through your training course. So don't be surprised if strange and new methods of assault come upon you suddenly like surprise, just look to me for the moves and be quick when I call the shots "lift that" "watch out for that" "stop it this way" and in the lull we can sneak up and give them a few that they weren't looking out for.

"Lord, this lamb, this tender girl, is in for some big trials, tests, and valiant warfare. I give you my all, so You can empower me to fight with her, and teach her the art of spiritual combat. Only those skilled in the art of spiritual combat will survive through the famine and ravaging of the savage lion out to seek prey. Teach us to fight, Captain of our souls, strength of Your people."

Okay, so remember, it's not about you and your weaknesses, it's a learning course. Don't get all introverted about it and try to analyse it, and gauge how you think you are doing. Just fight with all your might to go through the manoeuvres that I command. Train, train, fight to win.

We start the day with warm up exercises, a bit of prayer, a bit of praise, getting your heart into the right position and in unity with your Lord and maker. If there is anything in your heart that is displeasing, this will need be thrown out and before His feet, asking Him to take care of it. You'll need all the light-weightness you can muster. Then you need to hear from Him, and take the counsel that He has passed on to your spirit helpers to give to you.

Pray a prayer for total surrender and utter cooperation with them and the Commander of all. Then run, dance, whatever you need to do to stay active in the physical. Food can come later, but this will keep you in shape and help aid you in the fight. You don't want to give any place to the Enemy—not in body, mind, heart or soul.

Your Bible time and prayer, and pouring out your heart to Jesus, while you sup with Him, can come next. Then run, golly, for the day is on you and warfare will strike. Always valiant and always on guard.

(Valiant speaking:)Let's work with your mind a bit. This is the primary place of attack. There should only be 3 channels for the mind that you flip to. The rest is unnecessary and only serves as a distraction.

Channel 1: God's Word—Reading, memorising, meditating, teaching it, hearing from Heaven personally, Bible verse quoting and singing, listening and absorbing it—seeking the Lord, speaking with Him while you get His direct thoughts. —The Word of God—in all ways.

Channel 2: Faith-filled thoughts; hope giving ideas; new inspirations. Asking the Lord for solutions to everyday struggles; praying in faith, discussing good ideas; giving instruction and teaching what is right; getting instructions and positive thoughts from helpers of heaven. Giving no place to the negative or comparing but actively combating and replacing, using the attacks or seeing problems to yield faith and praise. Praise and glorify God. Turn problems into prayers of faith. Bringing miracles into reality.

Channel 3: Inspiration and ideas, and living them out. Being a channel for new things to come to you. Focus on your job at hand and downloading the method. Being inspired about the jobs you do. Being ready for fresh checks and nudges. On-the-job inspiration. Thinking through things step by step. Learning positive and worthwhile things from Godly sources—talks, videos, books, instructions. Learning a new skill and how to do it well (physically or spiritually) by putting your mind in a position to receive training and knowledge and how to go about meeting the needs.

There may be countless thoughts processed, and each have a new flavour, but if they don't promote and reflect God's Word and keep you in communication with Heaven;

Or they aren't helping you to find solutions and be a part of the solution finders, and let God's power work and come alive for you;

Or if it's not teaching you something worth your time, and getting your mind involved in positive endeavours, and using the machine for what it's meant as you live your life...

Then it's switch time—change channels or get the switch. Cause it'll sting you if you stay lingering on all the junk that floats around.

(Thought: those 3 channels are free—the others you pay for! In consequences.)

With God all things are possible—for a man or human being to surrender the use of their mind to the Lord and allow nothing, but that which is good to the use of edifying, is the best gift one can give His or Her Creator, after giving Him their heart.

It means lots of Word time, prayer time, prophecy time, and keeping a constant stream of praises. But it's worth it, resulting in victories won.

(Valiant prays:) Dear Lord of Heaven and Earth, make us a truly valiant team for you, as we fight and practice fighting. Of our own self we can do nothing, but we live to let Your light shine through; we exist to do Your will, and to do it with vigour. Amen.

(Valiant speaking:)

Okay, so the first lesson of the day is prayer and how to pray effectively, so that it really does the job and hits on target. There is much to study in the Word about prayer. Take this tool in your hand and push the buttons. It's like a remote control and it moves you forward, or to the side or around a curve and so on. You can try to walk the path, but it would take so long to get anywhere, and be dark before you reached your destination. You might even get hit by those zooming on past, because you are going at such a slow pace. But prayer is the accelerator.

It's easy to push the buttons on it; prayer is not a hard thing to do. All you have to do is do it. But you have to have your hands free to hold it. If your hands are filled with your own desires, wishes and things you want, it's quite hard to also juggle holding on to the prayer remote. But if your hand is empty, it can fit into it quite comfortably.

So, when you kneel to pray, or kneel to reach for this tool of progress, first drop all that you have that you wish could be a part of your life, or things that you are holding onto from the past, let go of distractions, and just kneel empty handed, presenting yourself to the King of kings, at His service.

Next, as you hold on to the remote of prayer, you have to tune in to Heaven, for knowing just what button to push takes direct guidance. Sometimes it's the time for prayers of fervent deliverance, other times for praise and love and communion with Him. Sometimes more "command thou Me" type of prayers, other times "be still and know that I am God" kinds. Also, just what you are asking for, as you present the needs before His Majesty, needs to be right within His will.

So to be affective, you can't just pick up the remote of prayer and wildly start pushing all the buttons, hoping that you'll randomly get the right combinations and do some good, something that makes things better.

Kneel down here and let me show you how to manoeuvre it. It's always best to start off on your knees. Of course you pick it up and use it on the go too, but to get the right and best combinations of buttons to press, it's best for starters in a day, when you are doing little else but focusing on the prayer.

Now, whisper in the ears of your Redeemer, just as I am demonstrating to you, how much you love Him, need Him, can't do a single thing without Him. Kiss Him, woo Him, show your love and craving for Him. This calls Him, stirs Him and stimulates His power to want to help you. You hold this tool in your hands, a demonstration of wishing to hold the tool of His power in your hands.

You want Him, don't you, you're almost panting in craving, in desiring and pleading for Him to fill the need. Darling, express to Him your love. You're a true lover, not just begging for things to get more, take more and be off, but it's a two-way love affair, you give, you receive; He gives, He receives.

He comes closer and whispers back to you the secret code and combination of buttons that will release the power for that particular need or request. When you unlock that key, and get the power in motion, then you start zooming. The scenery starts to change, you are making progress, or the ones you are praying for are. He's holding you and you are holding to the tool of His power, and progress is being made.

Whenever a new request is made, you whisper, you crave, you plead, desiring Him and His will most of all, and in answer to your humble need and your love for Him, He gives you the key, the button combination code for yet the next request.

(Valiant speaking:)

You aren't meant to be alone—just like those on Earth need mates, and Adam was given Eve, so are you given mates to be a team with you. You aren't meant to fight alone.

From the beginning of the World angels were always there to help. Man didn't have to do this alone. I'm with you. I'm your mate in fighting. Embrace me and let me lead you, teach you, train you, and love you through it. I kiss you tenderly, though you can feel that I have great strength. Everything is Jesus' love to you and through me. I look forward to helping you through this next part of your journey in spirit. Fight hard, train hard, and don't slack, and I'll love you the more for it.

(Valiant speaking:)

I'm with you, you know, whether you feel like it or not, whether you see me in your mind's eyes or not. But sometimes when the battle is extra intense I need to be focused on the battle. But you are not alone, no, not for a second. Come now and bathe in sweet waters of refreshing, for the battle was arduous and you felt depleted. I'll tell you what transpired in the fearsome blows on your soul.

There was a weariness that comes through lack of faith and tolerance. You can't give place to the doubts and the fears and the weariness—the "it's too much" for then that is so. If you swallow that lie, darling, then the enemy attacks far harder. Believe it is never too much to manage. Your Lord and Love and caretaker of your soul knows what you can take. As soon as you try to put the stops on and think you know better and how much you should be permitted to endure, then you lose sight of His face and blub blub into the waves you begin to sink. And waters flow down your face and splash in your eyes, and you get all choked up.

Yes, if you had been mindful of this weakness, then you would have not gone to the depths that you did. I know you are sorry and you didn't mean to cause so much trouble and loss. Gird up now and let me correct you so that it doesn't happen again. When the enemy comes in like a flood the Lord's Spirit will come through.

Since there was a loss, you'll need to do a bit of extra time in prayer and seeking the Lord to find out the cause of the seed of unbelief. Unbelief in His power to help you manage any situation will bring bad, hurtful and dangerous fruit. Instead of quiet time with the boys one day, you'll need to ask Him to cleanse and strengthen your heart in this.

I wasn't glad that you slept when you should have been fighting. What did it attain? You were more exhausted than ever, because the poisonous gas seeped in and made you drowsy and so very drained. It was not a natural exhaustion but of the spirit. Next time, the cure is through praise, fervent and vigorous praise, and don't stop until you feel the strength of the joy of the Lord. If you just plump down and say "I collapse" then it's a win for the enemy. Time is lost. If you let it you could be like this for days, months or even years, rendered motionless.

You need purging, load up ten hours of feeding word material on that listening device, and hear God's word speaking to you at every opportunity. I pray for you darling that your faith fail not.

I knew it was going to be a hard task, but I'm not here for fun and games, but to get you through the thicket and on to the other side. Sometimes it takes tough love to do so.

When you have accomplished the healing, and have asked your family to pray for your faith to endure, then a secure victory will have been won. It was not right the way you reacted, and it was partly due to your not bringing the burdens ... to the Lord and having that linger on in your heart. This will need purging and prayer and cleansing. This thorn needs to go, and in its place a rose of beauty.

God doesn't have a breaking point. The only reason He does things differently and changes the course things were going is because some conditions have been met and it goes along with His plan—and makes people love Him and be nearer to Him.

Oh, love, let me hold you tightly. But there comes a time when side by side we must fight. I don't expect you to know all the moves and change all your mental reactions instantly. But you are my charge and I will win in this calling. Ready to fight? Ready to praise? Ready to utter a word of thanksgiving no matter what is going on? Ready to never say it is enough, 'I'm through' for that is when you let the other side hinder you. Power on and endure through Him that fights for you night and day.

It's easy to think this in the pleasant times, but I love to see you win in the hard times and turn your face like flint and let the tears turn to crystals and shine while you let the sun of God's love bathe you.

(Valiant speaking:) Rise up and fight, ere the darkness closes in and shuts you down. Fight for the truth that must prevail. I love you and am going to keep you in my charge. I have been ordained to keep watch over you and will do so to the best of my ability. Rise and neither give place to Satan whose whole goal is to subdue and silence and squelch.

You can't tolerate evil, but overcome evil with good. Fight that your light be not put out. Your first wake in the night is usually the right one. Give not slumber to the eyes when there are battles to be won. Be not weary in well-doing. Give no place to the evil one. I love to see you fight and to win. It's our victory together.

(About vicious mental attacks:)

(Valiant speaking:) I'll tell you what you can do, turn them over to me. I want you to describe, painful I know, what you are going through. Confess, and then turn me on to them. Pray in earnesty for the Lord to give me the bloody fight to rid you of these pests. Don't be frightened. That's a big part of the attack. But just like a patient tells the symptoms of the troubles, I want you to tell me what you are battling. No one else needs know, but you do need to tell me. Then I will go to battle for you and lift up a standard against this mental attack that threatens to ruin your life and witness. It's a fear tactic.

Darling, I hold you. I know it's so hard, and you cry. You are so scared and have nowhere to go for help. Look no further. Just like the help line is called, and details are said so the right equipment and personnel and forces can be used, so when you call for my help, describe the fear, the attack, the fierce tactic. As you tell me, and express your heart's cry and pain, it will kindle an anger in my soul to fight with a ferocity like you've never known. If you just go along with it, not really doing much to resist, then it's like you are giving place to it. But tell me in detail what the serpent is up to—and tries to make it appear that it's you. God hate him and destroy him. And He will. For now we can keep him away.

I hate every wicked work. Your part is to call, make the call, and describe the need; then draw nigh to Jesus, while we take out the stinking trash, waiting for the day of burning. Until then, we fight and gain strength and win victories in Jesus name and for His bride.

Don't be scared little one. Daddy's here, okay? You never saw a daddy fight, but you are going to today. Baby love, embrace the keeper of your soul. There are so many who love and will keep you in their care.

(Who is this I see shining, and gazing and smiling? Gold and jewelled belt/ cross strap, for sword perhaps. White loin cloth. I love the radiant smile.)

Valiant in battle, fierce and able to overcome. You want to see me in battle. I fight the nether world, and naught of its darkness touches me. With light I fight and darkness must flee.

Put on the whole armour of God that ye may be able to stand. Though a weak one you are fashioned to be a warrior Bride for indeed you must be. We've gotten through the brambles and now we reach a place that we must cross. I, your strong guard and fellow companion will take you through this pass. Bravely now, with the full armour of God on.

Lurks the darkness in the shadows and exposed as it seems we are, in reality we are tempting them to expose themselves to us as they creep from the shadows to get at us, primarily you. But we are not alone in the fight. More be with us than them. Though the now empty field turns into a raging war with light versus darkness, as an attempt to get you to be lured into the seemingly safer shadows instead of forging through it, we will instead keep on making headway and reach the other side.

There is a pool, fresh and delightful and there we will be refreshed. We just have to get across this battle field.

“Don't get your hands on this passionate dedicated Bride of Christ—you fiend from the nether, defeated-already-world destined for the consuming raging fires of God's cleansing wrath.” I whack away and save you time and again, as we make our way ever forward.

I stand ready, fully geared; ready with a commission. You and your journey forward. My sharp and golden sword will bring defeat to any who dare to attack. Many others fight to keep the throng of dark ones away and at bay and engaged. Sometimes the battle rages—though they [God's team] could easily out do them—but it's kept at a heated battle as a distraction, so we, the personal escorts, can slip more easily by with our charges.

So if battles seem to rage all around you, don't lose sight of the goal—the other end. I'll give you all the loving you've longed for. Keep making forward progress and winning. Once we make it there, the fiends will turn their heads, “where did she go... that... ? they got away. We heated things up to stop them and discourage her from carrying on.” But with faith in your heart, even the worst of battles won't stop you, just strengthen you.

So today—fight with the weapon of the anointing power of the fire of the Holy Spirit, and you will burn whatever attempt to get near you to do you harm. Call on the keys of anointing and plug into what you are meant to be accomplishing.

(Valiant speaking:)

I run my hands down the side and back of your spirit's torso, tenderly caressing it. Looking into your eyes you know that I love you tenderly and passionately—though you'll know not exactly what this means until you get here, in to the realm of Heaven.

There will be times when you, of yourself, do lack the strength to battle on, and that is when I will do most of the fighting for you. I might at these times harness you on, so we can still move and dance in fight, but I'll take the weight of it. But please do all you can to keep your spiritual guard up. When you are fighting in time and in sync with me, then my hands can guard your back, but if you pull away and go off on what you think is right, then you are unprotected on all sides. Stay on me, and work in time with me, and then I can see what is coming up behind you. Though you see it not, I can be fighting and keeping you safe.

(Valiant speaking:)

We need not only the times of fighting of working for our king, but times of renewal and pleasure. For that is the way of Heaven—give and be given unto; for this keeps us all needing and appreciating one another. Camaraderie and ecstasy, fervency and dependency.

With wrapped around arms I hold you tightly and pray for your resilience and determination.

Thank you for putting aside your work, to spend our daily appointment with the King. I've got passes I've gotta get you through. I've got my commands from the higher ups. I've got the hands-on job with the lowly troupes. Maybe others get to command hosts of angels and lead legions, and it might seem like I have a small and lowly job—helping you. But I'll do my job well, and earn my ranks through faithfulness in little things.