

The Father's Love
5-20-15

Oh my precious family, the Jesus gave me such a beautiful insight into Father God Abba's heart about the souls He has lost, it brought me to my knees in tears.

I believe all or most of us have suffered terribly at the hands of our children who do not understand our dedication to God. Some of us had marriages that were not brought together by God, some of us married before we were Christians and as a result were unequally yoked when the Lord brought us into His Kingdom. As a result of that our children are divided on the faith as they observe one of the parents is in disagreement with the other. And to make matter worse the whole world is on their side and against true Christianity, so what a tremendous opposition we are facing as we raise our children. Opposition on the inside in the safe space of the family, opposition on the outside in the world, it is a miracle of grace that any of our children survive that.

Jesus has done such a skillful job of laying the groundwork for us to be able to see how terribly wounded and hurting He and Abba are about the outcome of the lives of these children they gave birth to and sent into the world to live out their own lives.

I see Our Father God, looking towards the horizon tears running down His cheeks for the children He has lost to the world. Day after day he looks for some sign of their return, but they only get deeper and deeper into the world. At Christmas He looks for some life, some kind of birthday card, but nothing, stone cold nothing. Father's day, nothing, not even a prayer. Just dead silence as the life of the child cleaves more and more to the world's way of celebrating holidays.

I know what it feels like. Some of My own children are just like this. Not a sign of love or desire to have a relationship. I raised them to be Godly, and I made mistakes like all of us do, even some bad mistakes which I have beaten myself for every time I think of them, until finally the Lord has come to me and told me, it's not you that's the problem, they are in love with the world and the way the world does things and for that reason they are alienated from you. But I keep praying and hoping and waiting for their return.

I try not to connect with that profound well of grief in my heart, I try to avoid it at all costs and just let it go, but I can't do away with it, it's a deep wound that will never heal until my children come back to God and are grateful that I taught them the most important thing they needed in life, and the thing no one else would teach them, how to pray, trust and live a pure Godly life.

And in that profound grief I understand how the Father feels. He has tenderly endowed and gifted each of us for our journey in life, we are coming from His very own substance and he dotes over us just like any other parent would. He finds profound joy gazing upon our precious little faces and watching us giggle and play joyfully. His hopes are so high for his children but ultimately the time comes when He has to let go and let them fly to the destinations of their own choosing. Still, not for one moment does He take His watchful eyes off of them. Not for one moment is He distracted away from the complete awareness of them in every circumstance they get themselves into.

No, He is there when they make those deadly choices, He is there when they ignore their conscience and get into bed with someone who is bound to break their hearts. He is there when

they overdose on drugs and hang between life and death. He is there when they wait and choose the mate He had prepared for them, He celebrates with them at the births of their babies, with their hard won accomplishments. He shares in even the tiniest details of their lives, bumps and bruises, the pains of old age, smiles exchanged during a walk in the woods. From the littlest to the greatest events, He is with us, dreaming His dreams for us, Hoping His hopes for us, arranging details to help us choose the right thing. I imagine that if it were possible, He holds His breath when we are about to make a decision, but of course He already knows where that decision will take them.

So to bring this around to full circle, here we are watching the slaughter of men, women and children, some guilty some innocent, some dying as martyrs for Christ, some dying having never known Christ and going to eternal perdition, where Father God, Abba will never ever see them happy and thriving again. Oh how terrible for Him. It's as if we had lost a child who we knew would never be seen again in the life hereafter. The sweet innocent memories of his childhood linger in photo albums and memories, but that one is no more, he is lost forever in eternal suffering.

This is the tragedy we are witnessing in Abba's grieving heart right now, the utter tragedy, "Rachael mourned for her children for they were no more." Yet even Rachael had the hope of seeing them again in the life hereafter.

So although it may go against the grain of your humanity to pray even for these victims of senseless brutality and the Jihadists who have been raised with only one reality, Father God, Abba needs our prayers for them family. He needs these prayers so He can turn the tides and convert these thoroughly indoctrinated souls before they are lost forever.

Oh let us have pity and pray for them.

It is written, 'YOU SHALL LOVE YOUR NEIGHBOR and hate your enemy.' But I say to you, love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you, so that you may be sons of your Father who is in heaven; Matt. 5:44

"If you love those who love you, what credit is that to you? Even sinners love those who love them. And if you do good to those who are good to you, what credit is that to you? Even sinners do that. Matt 5:47

But love your enemies, do good to themThen your reward will be great, and you will be children of the Most High, because he is kind to the ungrateful and wicked. Be merciful, just as your Father is merciful. Luke 6:32

and

Romans 12:21 Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

