

## Jesus says... The Harvest of Righteousness in your Life grows

June 4th, 2017 - Words from Jesus to Sister Clare

Jesus began... "We walk by faith not by sight. This is what I said to you yesterday and it still stands today. Believe, that what I have promised I will fulfill. Right now you are carrying intercessory burdens with your breathing issues. But it will not always be that way. There will come a time when I release you from that."

"Clare, you will always have a cross, but it will not always be a sickness cross; there are many other crosses, My dear one. For now, this is My chosen means to humble you and promote the Kingdom. This is the climb up that mountain that we talked about months ago. And just as the armed services is continually training their men and keeping them fit, so do I train and keep you fit, lest you fall into self-serving and sloth."

"My coming is not that far away, Beloved, not far at all. So these truly are light and momentary burdens, tailor-made crosses for you. Just as I inhabit the praises of My People, I am with you in your crosses, by your side, suffering with you. Making you stronger and opening your eyes and hearts wider and wider to My presence in your life. And to your similarity to Me, as well."

"Joy always follows on the heels of suffering, and My blessings fall upon you after hours of your trial. Otherwise you could not stand in the midst of these turbulent times. Yet as you go deeper into My Love for you, and My Need for your comfort, Your trust in My Promises — you become stronger and stronger and arrive at a place where you would have fallen before, but now you stand in faith."

And when He said that, I saw Him holding a polishing cloth and rubbing a small, gray and tarnished silver pitcher over and over again until it was gleaming white.

"Yes, in just this way I polish you and remove the tarnish of the world from you, until all that is exposed is white and gleaming silver. This is how I keep you in readiness for serving the Master's table. Always buffed and polished. You carry forth nourishment to others by this process of continual cleansing and polishing. Sometimes it is a tender hand catching you when you fall, or time taken to remove the dross and stains on your heart from the world."

"Other times it is the test of carrying precious nourishment to others, while you are assailed by the enemy, and afterwards repairing the corrosion and damages done by their attacks. There is a continual refining process taking place in you, My Dove, and in all My Brides. How I long for the day you ascend into Heaven with Me and your cleaning detail is over with!"

"But for now we are working together, bringing forth the good and weeding out the bad. All of this is necessary on a daily basis or you will not grow. It cannot all be a trial or you will be discouraged; nor can it be all victory, or you will grow lax."

"So, I balance this holy life within you with healings, polishings and refining. And in this way, the Harvest of Righteousness continues to grow in your lives. I want you all to begin to look to the good I am doing in your lives. Look to the victories. Look to the new anointings and celebrate these good things. Even Nehemiah's men took time out for recreation in the midst of their great work. Though even in those brief times, their swords were in readiness by their sides."

"You cannot afford to be without this protection for even one millisecond. You must always be clothed in My armor carrying your weapon in the awareness that the enemy never sleeps."

"I am with you, My beautiful chosen ones. I am with you. Nourishing, healing and loving you all the day long. Please come to Me and do not pass by this time I need with you as much as you need with Me. Even when you pass this time by and are not properly armed and prepared, I am by your side still. And when the arrows of unbelief hit you, I suffer your pains in My heart — exclaiming... 'Oh, My beautiful Bride, why didn't you prepare yourself for this day? Oh, how I hurt with you.'"

"Allow Me to prepare you each day, and do not deprive Me of your tender worship. I am leaving you with the sweet fragrance of longing that I have for you. Come to Me, My Brides and rest here in My bosom, where I shall continually restore your soul as you bring comfort to Mine."