

Jesus says... To be drafted into the Service of Almighty God is no little Thing

December 26, 2019 - Words from Jesus to Sister Clare

Jesus began... "My Love. I demand everything you have, because I gave you everything I had. It is not a little thing to be drafted into the service of the Almighty God. There is a cost, My Precious One. There is a very great cost. And you have numerous times committed your life into My hands. Do I not know what I am doing? Do I not know your breaking point?"

"Yes. To defend My honor and propagate My Kingdom Come here on Earth, as it is in Heaven requires even more vigorous training than the Navy Seals. But it is your love for Me that caused you to make this sacrifice. Do you wish Me to return it to you? Please. Pause and think about this."

(Clare) Lord, I can't pause. There's no way I can say no to You! At least, in this thing. Chocolate temptations... well. That could be a different matter... Jesus lifted my chin with His index finger and said, teary-eyed...

(Jesus) "I'm sorry. I'm sorry this hurts you so much. But I am here with you. I hurt very much for you. But all of us must keep going. There is too much at stake, Clare. Way too much at stake."

"I know your life feels like a nightmare sometimes. I know the feeling well. I know it seems to last forever. But there is an end in sight. You are bearing the weight of the world in your own little way right now, My Dove. Do not allow it to crush you. Because I am bearing the weight of both of you, and the world. I just need your cooperation so very badly! I need you to come to the end of your end, so you will know that with Me there is never an end."

"My Grace always meets you where your strength leaves off. That's why we're talking now, rather than you asking Me to relieve you of the burden. Just a little ways more, Clare. Just a little ways more."

(Clare) Lord, I know it isn't going to get easier. How can You say just a little ways more?

(Jesus) "Because you are growing in strength and will not feel today's burdens exhausting. You will grow in strength. I will infuse you with more strength, because you want to be perfect. You want to be a Saint. And you want to love Me as I deserve. For these reasons I tell you this."

(Clare) Lord, I am but a B- student. I have always been. I cannot see anything greater than that.

(Jesus) "And yet you are ignoring My Grace and what it can do. Many times, I have told you, 'Do not try to solve tomorrow's problems today.'"

(Clare) Yes - but today's problems. The physical pain in my body. The pain of hearing Ezekiel cry out in agony. The pain of frustration that I am up against a technical nightmare, with no-one to help. And it all hits me just when I feel the inspiration of a new song! It's as if I've climbed Mt. Everest! And I'm about to reach the final foot to the top...and a gust of wind blows me back down into the valley again. How many times must I be cast down, Lord? When I'm trying so hard to act in obedience? How many times?

(Jesus) "I did not stop. And so, you mustn't stop, either. Keep reaching for the goal. Not striving but poising yourself to receive the wind of My Grace, which will empower you to overcome these setbacks. I am merely making you stronger, Clare. Do you understand? When you are working a muscle, it hurts at first. But if you persevere, then comes the breakthrough. And this height is clear, fresh. Beautiful. Inspiring. And once more, it's taking others on their journey closer to Me."

"In the very same way I used Jean Watson and John Michael Talbot to inspire you with their music. In that very same way, they suffered and overcame the obstacles. So, they were given the songs to strengthen. You, in turn, shall strengthen others, My Love. Your music will heal and inspire, just as theirs does. But yours will be singularly yours, as theirs is singularly theirs.

"But in order to communicate this strength and anointing, this Faith and Hope - you too must travel the road of suffering with Me."

(Clare) Lord, in this moment I have nothing left. Not one ounce of strength. Not one ray of Hope.

(Jesus) "That's not true. You have Me and My strength and confidence in you. That is enough. Remember, the weaker the vessel, the more I am glorified. You are pitifully weak, My very little one. But you know Me. And you know I will not let you down. So, you keep going, despite all the conflicting emotions. You sweep them to the side and continue walking. And that is all I need from you, Clare. Just keep putting one foot in front of the other. Do not stop until we've reached our destination."

(Clare) Lord, I know You don't like sour saints. What kind of witness am I in this state? I'm truly ashamed of myself.

(Jesus) "Never be ashamed of your human estate. Never. Only be ashamed if you turn your back on Me. As long as you continue walking, falling. Getting up. Walking. Falling - getting up. As long as you conquer your Fears and exhaustion and keep walking. Rest. Get up. Walk. And as long as you are faithful to do this, you will win the Race. So keep on keeping on!

"I know when you must take leave of Me to rest. I recharge your resolve and batteries when you wait on Me that way. In blind Faith, knowing that I will never allow you to be put to shame. As long as you do that, we are working together. And nothing in or out of this world can stop us.

"So, carry on, My Love. Carry on in the heaviness, darkness, and pain. Great is your reward in Heaven, Clare. Very great is your reward. But knowing that means nothing to you. Great is My happiness in you, Clare. Very great is My joy over your steadfast commitment.

"Now, carry on, Beloved. But first, rest."