

Do you expect to be raptured with this Attitude?

June 20, 2020 - Words from Jesus thru Brother Ezekiel

(Jesus to Ezekiel) "Son of Man, write down these words... How Long, how long will you crush the poor at your gates? You ask... 'Which Poor? What Gates?' You see them clearly, each and every Sunday. You avoid them at all cost. These are My Little Ones that you so blithely escort to the back seats when you assemble. They are the 'Un-Beautiful' ones. Those of whom you say... 'Hurry along! Hurry along!' You and your spouses, irritated and brow down, turn to one another, saying... 'Oh No! It is them again!'

"Meanwhile, you shepherds turn your heads down, so as not to see them, while reading and re-reading the notes of your skillfully composed messages; corrupting the truth of My Holy Scriptures, in favor of the wealthy. Have you not repeatedly read My admonitions for you?

"The fasting I require is to feed the widow and the orphan, to welcome the stranger into your midst, and not turning your back on your own. Yes, your own, your own kindred in Me, the least of these Living Stones that were meant to build up My Body as an edifice.

"Do not excuse yourselves, saying... 'We are here to worship, and to be taught, not to wait on those who should have the common sense to take care of themselves!'

"If that were not enough, after the service you quickly slip through the crowd unnoticed, on the way to your clean and freshly waxed car.

"You intentionally dodge these 'ragged' ones who are so simple minded and plain. How many are they, who long to be invited to your luncheons?

"You see them walking, now in the heat of the day, counting their few coins to see if they have enough to pay the bus fare. And yet you speed by them on the boulevard, being very careful not to make eye contact.

"Do you expect to be swept up into the Heavens when I arrive? I tell you solemnly, you will not taste of My banquet, nor will you be caught up in the clouds. Rather, you will stand in utter disbelief, as you watch those lesser ones ascending, to be with Me forevermore.

"How many of you will call out to Me, so fearful of what is in prospect for you? Yes, such suffering as has never been seen, and will never be seen again on the earth. Woe unto woe will be added to you, for you have discriminated against the Poor at your gates."

(Clare) Father, none of us can do this without Your grace. Please, in this moment, impart conviction to our hearts for the times we have strayed and lived selfishly for ourselves, avoiding the needs of others that we could have helped with. Please Father, forgive us for those times and show us now, today, and in the future, how we can love You through the poor ones... Amen.