

## Be My tender Marys... I need your Consolation! Don't be Marthas

March 21, 2021 - Words from Jesus thru Sister Clare

(Clare) May the light of Jesus shine in your hearts, dear ones. May you bask in His comfort, and may He rejoice and find delight in seeing your great love for Him... Amen.

The last 2 weeks I was busy beyond busy, and our sleep patterns have been interrupted as well. I have been guilty of not seeking the Lord first thing in the morning. Finally, today I eked out a little time with Him. I felt like it was a feeble attempt, compared to waiting on Him for hours and hours. But He was merciful, the very moment I received Him in the host, He began speaking to me in such a kindly tone...

(Jesus) "I want you to know that these two weeks have been very difficult, and I do understand."

(Clare) I replied... Lord, I am so deeply sorry for being absent to You. Truly, you are all I want, and I have failed miserably in staying with you, comforting you, appreciating you; oh You deserve so much more from me than what I am giving, so much more.

(Jesus) "Well said, Beloved, but I want you to know that I do understand. You have been through a couple of very trying weeks, and spiritually, it's been like the slippery mud roads on the mountain. It is so hard to maintain your focus, balance and composure.

"Everyone is suffering something similar right now, and I want you to know that the outside influences and attacks on My Body are just about the force of a hurricane right now. You are doing well to keep your composure, and when you lose it you are doing well to come running back to Me.

"It's the same old story with Satan; he wants to separate us, and he knows how tender your conscience is, so he arranges minor irritations and situations to unbalance you. Then his demons of condemnation slide right in to make you feel so guilty that you want to hide from Me. Thank you, Beloved ones, thank you for having learned this trick of his and ignoring that feeling of condemnation, running to Me when you finally get free.

"You know also that his favorite tactic is to get you busy in the morning so you cannot enter into deep prayer with Me. Once he has got you running in circles, keeping you away from Me for the rest of the day is easy.

"Oh, how he hates My trysting time with My Bride. From this place, chaos is brought into peaceful organization. From this place, what feels hopeless is given fresh perspectives that stimulate action. From this place, his tactics are revealed to you and he is exposed. From this place, honeyed sweetness flows between us, Beloved, and nourishes both of us.

"Yes, you nourish Me with the nourishment I have given you. 'What' you say? That I do not need your nourishment and affection? Who told you that? It was not the Holy Spirit, that is for sure. Don't you think I get downcast at times?

"Oh please, do not listen to those who have forgotten I am God. I am Human as well, and I need the companionship of My Bride. I need those of you - who see what is happening in this world - to

come and comfort Me, to make up for the indifference and the abandonment of chosen souls at this critical hour.

"Men and women have so many agendas... Easter egg hunts, lilies for the sanctuary, preparation for Holy Week. Yes, there is much to do in the liturgical communities at this time of year. But I would not have you be Marthas. I would much prefer the tender glances of My Marys.

"Do you know how bad it is in the world now, Beloved ones? Do you know what the enemy is planning... Total annihilation of humanity, and soon at that. Yes, his plans are to destroy every man, woman, child, and earthly thing, that brings us happiness.

"He will stop at nothing to keep the sleepy Americans asleep, so they wouldn't know the extent of corruption on this earth, and how short their time here is. But you, My army of intercessors, are praying faithfully, and much is being dismantled. Yet grave danger lurks, and your prayers are absolutely necessary to keep things upright, until the decisive moment.

"My heart is to remove you as soon as possible, once the calamities begin. You are the heart of My heart, the joy of My day, the comfort of My Heart. You mean everything to Me, My Brides, and I will have you home with Me so very soon.

"But until that moment comes, please work with your gifts as hard as you can, keep close to Me and know that I cherish your attentions to Me. In the midst of so much darkness, you are My sweet-smelling consolation, lilies in the midst of the swamp, and your tenderness means so very much to Me. So, stay close, My Brides, keep your lamps trimmed and your oil flasks filled, there is extraordinarily little time left."