

THE FATHER'S LOVE

As I was walking into the post office yesterday to ship some books, I was hit with such an overpowering love my knees shook. I had to hold onto the banister a little more securely as my heart began to break under the burden of the love I felt. I know this is the Holy Spirit because I do not feel this love most days...I just feel overwhelmed with busyness.

I was inundated with cries of help and the tears streaming down little faces as their innocence was stolen, their pre-adolescent womanhood shattered and their future destroyed. I saw children starving in blackened alleyways, traces of faltering footsteps in the dirt until they just finally fell, dust caking their little faces where dry tears had long since stopped flowing. I saw women hurt and wounded at the hands of ruthless, unquenchable evil that held no respect for the gracious help-mates God created. Everywhere I looked the vision was awash with tears and the winds were laden with the cries and whimpers and unheard sobs.

For three days all I have seen is fields of children; crying, sobbing, wailing for the loss of their lives and family. Their security has been replaced with fear and terror. The love has been replaced with suspicion and hiding. Life has been replaced with death, starvation, disease and ongoing maiming. They cry but no one hears...they are in the distance so I can't really see exactly what is happening to them. Out of my reach, perhaps by choice? No one calls them by name, they are nobody. Life has turned against them like a ravenous lion with fangs bared and mouth watering. No one hears because we are no longer all part of the same family...even though we are all one....

My heart broke and I wished I was more than I am...I felt so helpless and even worse, I felt utterly useless. And yet, the love kept filling me until it became unbearable....

I actually feel quite a stranger to love, it was never demonstrated in my home. My own mother apologized for even touching me by accident. Showing affection was just not done and has left me with an absence of understanding in this area. Never having really known it in my own life, I do have a problem feeling or expressing love...love as I have seen in my visions. So when I feel it, I know it is the Holy Spirit and not me...and it often so overwhelms me without warning.

So many times my visions show how God created things to be, overlapping how it really is. I see what we should be, overlapping what we are. The difference is heart rending.

I see a world where everyone works in their own family business, creating their own specialty, using their unique gift; it may be delicacies, carved wooden items, things created by their own hands from their own passions. God created us to be a cottage industry people working in whatever area we have talent, not a world owned and controlled by conglomerations that put all the wealth into the hands of a few while everyone else barely scrapes by. I see a world where everyone has more than they need, more than they could ever want...not just the upper echelon but everyone, in every country. I see a world where everyone has a home and dreams are alive with excitement and anticipation because they are always fulfilled. I see a world where people walk down the street smiling, holding hands, with joy in their hearts; children are playing in yards where there is no need for fences, or mother's watchful eye. I see a world where there are no guards, no police, no borders or walls, fences, prisons, locks...it is a world of freedom where everyone can be themselves, who God created them to be.

We are a people of free will and just as it is God's will to always provide, it is our will to do no harm.

I have this vision almost every day. Sometimes it lasts for seconds, sometimes for hours. Sometimes I get lost in this vision and it is more real to me than being here. But for all its wonderfulness and splendor, it is not the reality of what life has become. What happened?

The Lord has instilled on my heart that we are all connected. We are brothers and sisters regardless of our race or origin. There is no separation. There is humanity, mankind, the children of God. Why are there so many colors of people? It is because God is a God of abundance and diversity. We should celebrate our diversity, enjoying the absolute creativity of God in the making of mankind instead of fearing, of hating and building walls. We should embrace each other, lifting each other up, encouraging and helping one another instead of killing for a silver coin, a diamond or even a morsel of bread.

We have been an experimental success by Lucifer. He has effectively estranged man/woman/child from man/woman/child. Lucifer has succeeded in accomplishing his goal of division in the world, he divides us up into different contentious countries, cities, neighborhoods and even members within our own homes.

Let me go back a bit to some areas we discussed previously because it is integral to the Father's love in us and through us.

I understand how nice it is to have wealth...well, not really, but one day I would like to know. Well, I think I would. What would I do with wealth? Something I know nothing about? I have been without money and without food to eat. I have been physically unable to pay my debts. But still, now, I find it so difficult to give up what little I do have and share it with someone who has less.

Why? I am afraid that tomorrow I will once again have to struggle even harder to survive.

Oh my God, how little I think of You? When will I ever let the reality of Who You REALLY ARE become integrated with my spirit, mind and being? I know in my head and can say the words...but when will it reach my heart, my spirit, my soul?

The God that created you and me, He is a God of ABUNDANCE. He didn't create just one angel but a host of them. He didn't create just one heaven but three of them. He didn't create just one solar system but countless numbers of them. He didn't create just one sun or star, but a multitude. He didn't create only diamonds, but rubies, sapphires, emeralds, on and on.

He IS ABUNDANCE!

He didn't create just one red man (Adam's skin was red as is seen by his name and through legends) but He created yellow, black, brown, white, olive, and varying shades of each. He is a God who is CREATIVE and ABUNDANT in HIS PROVISION for everything He creates. His creativity knows no limits, His diversity knows no end. I know this. I have seen this. But why do I have such trouble getting it from my head to my heart?

It is really hard to love someone else, or give to someone else, when fear is our master – fear of lack, fear of being rejected, fear of intimacy, fear of life....

God doesn't have these fears because He knows who He is and knows why He is here.

2 Timothy 1:7 For God has not given us a spirit of fear, but of power and of love and of a sound mind. (NKJ)

One millisecond in our time is like an eternity in God's time. He spent an infinite number of milliseconds with nothing else around. He spent a period of time alone (we don't know how long but I suspect longer than any of us can imagine) no angels, no people, no creation. Have you ever wondered what entertained Him or what He thought about? Of course I had to ask. That's what I do.

He spent His time creating in His mind each and every person that He would ever create – and that is a great number of us. He fashioned each characteristic, physical feature, personality quirk...He spent a very long time on each one of us making sure that we would be perfect in every detail. We WERE in spirit long before we WERE in the natural. Isn't that amazing.

Every person was given talents, abilities and purpose...everyone of us was given a place in God's great kingdom. Every angel was fashioned with great care and precision as He thought of each one lovingly, giving to each their talents, abilities and purpose...every angel was given a place in God's great kingdom. And then He thought what each one of us, angels and mankind alike, would ever need, not for the moment but for all of forever and ever and all of eternity. We were created to live forever with Him, to be with Him, to share with Him, to fellowship with Him in ways we no longer can imagine.

He knew the heart of each one of us, our desires, needs, wishes, dreams, hopes...He knew everything about us...all of us. And then He created the heavens, the solar systems, the planets, the land, animals, birds, water, fish, vegetation, everything that would ever be needed by every creature created. He made the sun and water for life of all things. He made the vegetation for air and food. He made each creature and supplied the need for them before they were ever in existence.

He gave precious stones and metals for simple adornment. He gave them because once our needs were met, He wanted to give us more. We were never meant to esteem these things more than relationship with Him or each other, but Lucifer did. And He successfully taught us to throw all relationship aside for the struggle of obtaining what God freely gives.

He spent eons meticulously fashioning every angel, person and creature with all the quirks and characteristics which He enjoys. And He placed in each one a characteristic He loved so that He could share what He created through their eyes.

Although I have never had children, I hear people say that children cause a parent to look at the world through new eyes...making life exciting and full of wonder again.

He made you the way you are with all your quirks and characteristics so that He could look at creation through your eyes, your experiences, your love and joys. He made creation to share it with you...me...and everyone who ever was, is and will be. In each one of us there is a diversity of characteristics, talents and abilities that makes each one unique and special, each one fashioned personally by Him so that we – He and you – would be able to share that one unique, special moment in that one unique, special way.

I know my endless questions make Him laugh and my limitless curiosity pleases Him. I know my love of adventure and food gives Him pleasure because of the diversity He has created in tastes, textures and colors, and places. I am no mathematical whiz or the one who can spend hours in the garden planting green living things. But the things that I have are what He and I can share. It is something special between us – like two lovers enjoying one another, enjoying life together.

That is what He has given you...that special, unique gift and character that only you and He share. The way you look at the world, the way you see His creation, listen to the sounds He has made...this is what makes you and He lovers, sharing your passion for His life and the things He has shown and given you.

But even more, because He is a God of abundance, He has given each one of us something special to share with each other. He gave us all the chance to enjoy each other the way He enjoys us...because we are ALL family.

That is the beauty of what He has done and what He has purposed. But that is not the reality of what we are experiencing here and now.

The reality of what we experience is unfortunately quite different. Our experience is shrouded by Lucifer's influence in both our lives and the lives of our generations. He has taken what God created and warped it into a false reality of hurt, anger, unloving attitudes...of fear, selfishness, and pain...of offences and unforgiveness...all things that are paramount in his life.

We have become so deformed and warped by Lucifer's influence that we are estranged not only from God, our Creator, but from our neighbors and too often our family. We do not have the love of God. It has been lost so far down the road which our generations have taken.

He is a God of so much love that He gives abundantly just because He loves us. He wants ALL His children to have abundantly. It tears His heart to see what mankind does to mankind...cutting the arms off little children, chaining them to beds for sexual pleasure, chasing them from a home that should be safe to live out in the wilderness of life waiting until starvation, thirst or disease takes their short, miserable lives.

Who told family members it was alright to abuse each other? Who told our young it was ok and acceptable, a given right, to hate our elderly, our parents, or even people across the street? Who told governments that it was their job to manage people's lives, that people were simple chattel to be used, to be bartered with to raise money? Who told me that as long as the world stayed out there, out of my sight and reach that it was alright not to care about them? Who told a man that it was alright to kill another man because they wear different clothes, have different parents, speak a different language...or just because he wants what they have?

We are a world torn apart by our differences instead of celebrating God's endless diversity in creating so many differences to enjoy. Our fear has taught us not to love. I know. My entire family has been torn apart by their fear and hatred.

It is hard enough to love someone who is clean, socially acceptable and I can tolerate in a group. It is impossible to love the unlovely, the filthy, smelly, live in the alleys, and always asking for handouts. Lord, how can you say this filthy person is my brother or sister?

It is hard enough to love someone you see everyday. But someone half way across the world that you have never seen?.

Luke 17:26-30 And as it was in the days of Noah, so it will be also in the days of the Son of Man: They ate, they drank, they married wives, they were given in marriage, until the day that Noah entered the ark, and the flood came and destroyed them all. Likewise as it was also in the days of Lot: They ate, they drank, they bought, they sold, they planted, they built; but on the day that Lot went out of Sodom it rained fire and brimstone from heaven and destroyed them all. Even so will it be in the day when the Son of Man is revealed. (NKJ)

Life goes on. There will be wars, false Christs, crime, murder, strife, poverty, brutality...nothing new under the sun. But just as it was revealed in the days of Noah that it was an ARK, a boat of salvation, it will be so again. Only this time, it will be the Son of Man revealed in His people, the sons of God.

Romans 8:22-23 For we know that the whole creation groans and labors with birth pangs together until now. Not only that, but we also who have the firstfruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, eagerly waiting for the adoption, the redemption of our body. (NKJ)

We have to get back to the place where we fell under the influence of Lucifer's lies. We have to get back to the place when love was our language and freedom was our way. We have to return to the place Adam and Eve abandoned.

We are brothers and sisters, every one, regardless of where we are or who we are. And each one of us is under the influence of Lucifer to varying degrees. Even though I find it difficult to look at someone completely under Lucifer's control it is also difficult for me to see that this is a poor wretched brother or sister who is in agonizing pain because of the lies that have taken control of their life. But there has to come a point, now is that point, when we care for each other and begin living God's way. Now is the time to fully know that He is a God that will meet every needs in every situation.

We can no longer afford to live under the banner, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

The answer is, of course, Yes, just as God is our keeper. When the world rises up with one united voice to cry out, "Lord Jesus, come," we will begin to see the Spirit of God move miraculously in every corner of the world. He will change the hearts of man raising up a heart for Him. He will hear the prayers of His people and the strongholds will fall, poverty will vanish as He removes the famine from His people. We must rise up with one united heart, one that is in union with Him, and walk boldly before the Lord, boldly in His provision, boldly in His love, and stop listening to the lies of the enemy that call us a defeated people .

Father God, I am so sorry that I have made You a wretched and poor God in my sight. Father, I am so sorry that I have allowed the lies of Lucifer to not only loom over my soul and pervade it, but that I actually believed them and let them control me. Father, forgive me and help me to forgive myself. Lord, how could I have ever believed that my struggles with finances and life was Your doing? Father, how could I ever have looked at You and thought that You would ever desire anything else for me other than abundance and provision. Lord, I don't want to just say the words...I want that revelation to pierce deep into my heart so that I know that I know that I know without a doubt. As the father cried out so does my spirit cry out, "Lord, I believe; help my unbelief!" (Mark 9:24 (NKJ))

I am Your child! Help me to know that. I am Your Beloved Bride! Help me to know that. I am Your precious son, your daughter oh God! Help me to know that. It is no good just being able to say the words, Lord, I NEED TO KNOW THAT and I can't know that unless You give me the revelation. LORD GOD ALMIGHTY, well up within me. Pour down upon me. Drench me in Your truth and revelation. Lift my spirit to Your place. Give to me the understanding and wisdom of Your life.

Lord, how can we walk as one when I barely know who I am let alone who You are? Forget the great calling or purpose...there is only one purpose on my life and that is to have a real relationship with You and share that relationship with others...not in preaching, but in loving them and sharing my life, your life, with them. God, teach me to rise up as Your child walking in Your steps as You walk. Lord, rip the veil of lies from my eyes and let me see every person in the world as my brother and sister with Your eyes. That is my calling. That is my purpose. To love each of your children as You love me and You love them.

Lord, show me new ways to reach out and help my brother and sister break free from their bondage and slavery. Lord, help me to ease their pains and heal their wounds with the same love You have showed me. Tear my heart, Lord, so that as Mary broke the alabaster box, the healing ointment of Your love mingled with my tears can wash away the filth of Satan's lies and deception off the feet of my brother.

In Jesus' precious name, change me Lord to be more like you...amen.

God bless you all and I pray that the Lord anoint you abundantly with the revelation of His love.

Jessica and Susan

Ask For The Ancient Paths Ministries