



**So pray to the Lord
who is in charge
of the harvest;
ask him to send
out more workers
for his fields.**

Matt 9:38 NLT



SQUIRREL PARABLES

THE WHOLE ORCHARD

One day as I was on my prayer walk, I looked down and there was a small empty peanut shell. It was placed on a rock. It was really quickened to me as a Word from the Lord. I thought of the many Words the Lord has given me about peanuts, His small nuggets of rehma Words that are so tasty.

As I came to the end of the road, there was a small private nut orchard. I saw a little squirrel and he was gathering nuts. That is what I have been doing with the journals for 21 years, one nut at a time. As I watched him, I saw no other squirrels. I thought, he is only one squirrel and he has an entire orchard to himself!! This made me break out and laugh out loud!

Ps 119:103 NKJV

How sweet are Your words to my taste, Sweeter than honey to my mouth!



THE LONG JOURNEY

Today on my walk I had a quickened eye glance. I looked up and saw a tiny squirrel from a long, long ways. He was running across the large fresh cut green field. He ran half way and stopped under the shade of the only tree in the field. Then after a minute, he ran the rest of the distance across the field to the row of trees on the other side. This was a very large field he had crossed over! This was a very precious Word to me, because I have been wanting to harvest the rest of my journals with tiny peanut Words for those who will be crossing over in tough times.

Acts 7:2-4 NKJV

And he said, "Brethren and fathers, listen: The God of glory appeared to our father Abraham when he was in Mesopotamia, before he dwelt in Haran, and said to him, 'Get out of your country and from your relatives, and come to a land that I will show you.' Then he came out of the land of the Chaldeans and dwelt in Haran. And from there, when his father was dead, He moved him to this land in which you now dwell.

BEING CALLED BACK FROM DEATH

Wayne and I had been talking about various aspects of death. One of the scriptures came to mind when someone dies prematurely:

Isa 57:1-2 NLT

The righteous pass away; the godly often die before their time. And no one seems to care or wonder why. No one seems to understand that God is protecting them from the evil to come. For the godly who die will rest in peace.

Hours after our discussion when it was not in my mind, the Holy Spirit brought into memory how mad Smith Wigglesworth's wife was when he called her back from death. She rebuked him and told him it was her time to go. They spoke awhile and then she died again.

As I was thinking about how mad she was, I went in to say goodnight to Wayne. He was on his last 40 seconds of watching a cartoon movie called "Ice Age." Scrat, the squirrel who had been some kind of a hero, had died. He walks through these huge pearly gates and there are all these nuts everywhere. His hair is all smooth, and he looks so happy and no longer bedraggled. He is SO happy and starts gathering all these nuts all over the place. And then he sees this huge, huge nut dangling in mid air, it is GLORIOUS. He races up to touch it, and just before he makes contact, he is stopped and he is pulled back down to earth. He wakes up to see Sloth's slobbery mouth that has just given him resuscitation. Scrat is furious and chases after Sloth, who brought him back. And that is the end of the movie!

Ps 116:15 NKJV

Precious in the sight of the LORD Is the death of His saints.



THAT YUMMY SQUIRREL

My favorite "squirrel" story is many years ago when I had been praying about whether to send my first book to a publisher or to do it myself. For my own particular needs and relationship with the Lord, I did not feel it was right to be promoted by men in their way and fashion. Instead I wanted to go forth a step at a time in whatever manner the Lord chose for my life. I had no idea what that meant, I only knew it was true.

Later I heard the Lord talk to me about publishing at Harvest House, which is a local Christian book publisher. I saw a vision of a squirrel who had totally doused himself with Brute cologne. He was so darling; I saw his little paws vigorously rubbing himself all over with this cologne so he would smell yummy.

This was a darling vision, but it really confused me. I knew exactly what it meant, but I was still scratching my head. I totally love the smell of Brute I love it when Wayne uses it, and I love it when my son uses it. I understood this squirrel was male. I knew that little squirrel wanted to be accepted at Harvest House. And I understood the parable and connection between a squirrel gathering nuts and the word, harvest.

Yet I really had felt that I was not to have a publishing house publish my books. Nevertheless, in obedience to what I heard, (and even though I don't wear Brute!) I decided to send the manuscript to them. I had some harvest potpourri with cinnamon and spices and I buried the manuscript in it for a few days. It had a picture of the fall harvest on the package and the manuscript had a gentle smell of spices when I mailed it. A letter came back saying they were not publishing that kind of book at that time, which is what I expected so I put that Word on the shelf.

Almost 25 years later my son walks in the door and tells me he sent a query letter to Harvest House to write a game book on lateral thinking puzzles. Not only did that shock me, but they accepted it! That situation progressed, so now he is writing a 3rd sequel at the request of Harvest House! Wow does God's Word amaze me. In hindsight, I see that the Word was foretelling the future of my son. Our children are our most precious "harvest." What I overcame and planted in my life in God, is being passed down to my progeny. The miracle of God's ways of harvesting our lives and His promises are so amazing.

Ps 127:3 NKJV

Behold, children are a heritage from the LORD, the fruit of the womb is a reward.



WORDS TO PONDER ABOUT PEANUTS

GET YOUR HOMEWORK DONE

There will come a day when you get all your homework completed and it will all be lined up in order with all the pieces put together. You may think that you will still be serving peanuts, but in that day there shall be a great opening for doors of ministry. That day will be a time of My harvesting everything in your life, and the promises I have spoken will come to pass quickly. My time clock shall move ahead and things in your life will no longer be put on hold.



"Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." (2 Tim 2:15 KJV)

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MY GOVERNMENT, MY NEWS

I assure, you, I have placed My government upon your shoulders. You think all you have to offer is just peanuts, but My calling upon your life is to release My news from heaven and you are more than capable of the task. I have sent My angel to help you and I will never leave you. I will lead and guide you in all that you think and say.

"Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the LORD of hosts will perform this" (Isa 9:7 KJV)

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TIDBIT JERKY OUTSIDE THE BOX

Sometimes, I speak in unusual ways. These are outside of your boxes and boundaries of how you think I should speak. I always did prefer abiding in a tent over a building! Buildings are like boxes and so inflexible. Tents sway to and fro as My wind blows where it will.

As I fill your tent with My Presence, I will send My angels to serve you popcorn, peanuts and jerky. I have drawn you to be hungry for salt, and ready to receive tidbits to chew. Yes, small morsels one at a time, but bursting with flavor as your appetite increases for Me. You shall chew and meditate upon My morsels from heaven and these shall be like little lessons along the way. In the process I will stretch your boundaries of Who you think I AM.

