



10/19/23: ON A JOURNEY

*Patience. I will help you. Assembly. I saw a Neapolitan cookie. Each component. Layer by layer. **Pilgram on a journey** of steps. I am establishing you. Easy does it My friend. Watch your step. Don't push yourself. Come into My Presence, let's start there.*

This morning before the sun came up I worshipped the Lord in my chair, dancing with my hands to the song, This is the Air I Breathe by Freddie Hayler. His Presence was there as I moved my arms and hands to Him. I spoke in tongues and breathed in His Presence.

The song changed to another of Freddie's songs titled The Call. It began by him looking up into the sky and **gazing upon the stars**. In preparation for this morning's devotions, I had already decorated a page putting the star background onto my page with the window, so that was quickened to me as a possible confirmation. Freddie began to sing about how God created them and named each of them. Then he sang about Father Abraham's call that ended up having a seed that could not be numbered. Freddie asked for the faith of Abraham and surrendered to the Lord with his hands into the air. I felt led to look up the word Stars and Abraham and came to this scripture:

*Genesis 26:3-4 **Sojourn in this land**, and I will be with you, and will bless you; for unto you, and unto your descendants, I will give all these countries, and I will perform the oath which I swore unto Abraham your father; 4 And I will make your descendants to **multiply as the stars of heaven**, and will give unto your descendants all these countries; and in your descendants shall all the nations of the earth be blessed;*

[Lord did You want to talk to me this morning about being on a journey?]

A pilgrimage into the land of your promises dear one. Open the shutters and look into the sky. What do you see? The brightness of My shining. I have given you a future and a hope. Do not look at your circumstances. Look at ME. I am your hope precious one. I will take you where you need to go.



Putting away distraction. Your undivided attention. Focus. Seeking My face. What does that mean to you?

- To see You as you are.
- For You to see me as I am.
- Nothing hidden between us.
- Absorbed in what You say.
- Listening, waiting for each Word.
- What You have to say is everything to me.

I saw the action of His hands wiping away tears even though I was not crying. Precious child I feel your unshed tears. The tears in your heart.

Yes Lord, I read an old journal entry day before yesterday and it brought up so much pain Lord. Then yesterday it felt like my heart was pierced and pain began to surface of an unmet need. I felt the physical ache deep inside and wanted to cry but there were no more tears. Last night I asked for Your comfort but don't remember if You spoke to me.



The deep recesses of your soul. Did you run from Me?

[Wow Lord yes I did, I did not realize that. Yesterday I spent the day being busy trying to avoid discouragement and by last night I was so, so discouraged.]

Let Me touch you dear child. Nothing hidden between us. You know I understand.

I have not forgotten your tears precious child. I know your needs. Trust Me to wash away the pain of yesteryears. I will restore your losses and replace them with JOY. Your joy will be full and overflowing.

*Psalm 56:8 You number my wanderings:
put you my tears into your bottle: are they not in your book?*

YOUR BOOK IN HEAVEN 6/02/13

Dear one, you are so very, very precious to Me. Your very life is recorded in your very own book. I have written all My desires and plans for you even before you were born. I earnestly watch over My Word in your life and keep it in remembrance. The thoughts I have towards you cannot even be counted, they are so many. And when you speak about Me, it is so precious to Me, that I record your own Words too. Every part of your life is recorded in your book, even your very tears are recorded. And I love you so much that if you ask Me to forgive you, I will erase all the things in your book where you have done wrong and remember them no more.

[Heb 10:7](#) Then said I, Lo, I come (in the volume of the book it is written of me,) to do your will, O God.

[Ps 139:16](#) Your eyes did see my substance, being yet unformed; and in your book they were all written, the days fashioned for me, when as yet there were none of them.

[Ps 56:8](#) You number my wanderings: put you my tears into your bottle: are they not in your book?

[Ps 40:5-8](#) Many, O LORD my God, are your wonderful works which you have done, and your thoughts which are toward us: they cannot be recounted in order unto you: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered. 6 Sacrifice and offering you did not desire; my ears have you opened: burnt offering and sin offering have you not required. 7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me, 8 I delight to do your will, O my God: yea, your law is within my heart.

Precious child I not say a future and a hope? I will use all of your journey for good.

Proverbs 23:18 For surely there is a future hope; and your expectation shall not be cut off.

Jeremiah 29:11 For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, says the LORD, thoughts of peace, and not of evil, to give you an expected end.

Where has your journey led you? [It has led me to Your feet Lord. Like Mary I just want to sit at Your feet and dwell with You.]

NOT AN ACCIDENT: I stretched in my chair reaching my hands above my head and accidently brushed against my ear. I did not realize my earbuds were still in and Freddie's music turned on! The song was Be Thou My vision. "Father I bring my offering. Lord I come to worship You. **Just as I am.** Jesus I come. Lord to give my life to You, God of fire. Golden altar of sacrifice. Burn within my heart.

Father we bring our offering. And Lord we come to worship You. **Just as I am. I hear You calling me.** Lord to give my all and all. Holy fire now burn. **Deep within my heart.** Lord send Your love, send glory from above.

Holy mountain of sacrifice. Burn within my heart. Gold altar of sacrifice, burn within my heart.

CONFIRMATION: As Freddie was singing, I heard the Lord's confirmation to what I had said:

For You to **see me as I am. Nothing hidden between us**

And what He said: **The deep recesses of your soul.** Did you run from Me?



PRAYER: Lord in acknowledging the golden ashes of past pain, I do not want to run from You!!! I do not want walls in my heart that keep me at arm's length. Help me to run to you, not run away when those painful moments come. I realize when memories bring pain, it is YOU Who is



PRAYER: Lord in acknowledging the golden ashes of past pain, I do not want to run from You!!! I do not want walls in my heart that keep me at arm's length. Help me to run to you, not run away when those painful moments come. I realize when memories bring pain, it is YOU Who is touching my heart and flushing the pain to the surface. Let me RUN to You Lord when that happens. I know only You can do the surgery that my heart needs. You do not want the disappointments of the past to implode and fester. Wash it now Lord, let my heart feel clean and washed. Let the joy - YOUR joy that You have promised return.

WORD TO PONDER: YOUR HEART JOURNEY 10/19/23

My dear one, you have many layers within your soul. Give me the memories of your past and let Me wash you. All those painful places that you have tucked away are little walls that keep you from fully receiving from Me. I know your disappointments, I know your losses. Nothing is hidden from Me, I am intimately acquainted with everything inside of you. I know you so much better than you know you. No one loves you like I love you, not even you. Can you trust Me with your heart dear one?

You will experience that when I wash your soul, the pain of the moment is so worth it when it brings us closer together. Offer now, the golden ashes of your past. Let all the pain, all the disappointment, all the losses be a sacrifice by offering them to Me.

What is the sacrifice? The sacrifice is fully accepting that nothing touches your life without My permission. That I allow trials, testing, and discipline to burn away what does not belong in your heart. I want your heart free from anything that keeps you separated from Me dear one. Yes I am a jealous God and a consuming fire. I want all of you unto Myself. As you remember the ashes of your past, know the purpose of your journey has been to bring you unto Myself, and to bring you into your promised land. This was not meant for you to occupy by yourself, but for us to occupy together. Open the shutters to the window of your heart and let Me in precious one. Let Me in.

Hebrews 4:12-13 For the word of God is living, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart. 13 Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.

