

MESSAGE #24, I think...

TO: Michael,

7/6/21

Dear Michael,

I love you, and miss you with all my heart! I had a rough weekend. I am not out of the isolation, for the "workplace" quarantine, yet. Someone came in yelling all night last Thursday, and I had, had it with the covid nonsense; so I said some things, and ended up in an empty room, wearing green. I hope you can read between the lines. Well I am back to the isolation where I was stationed, and everything is quiet; that guy was just having problems that night. They say this could end in a week or so; we'll see; but if not, they at least acknowledged that I needed a better cubical for longer term, if it goes longer. So I will be fine. Nothing we experience is arbitrary, the Lord is refining us, and perfecting us, and His hand is in all things! I really have overcome any fears regarding virtue! - I have not worried about it at all! I know now that the Lord will protect us, I feel it like in olden days, and earlier in the work. I am doing so good! I have really prayed and hoped that you will keep my Messages 13-23, and beyond, and put them at the top, so to speak - they truly are my only good Revelations from this latter part of the work. I hope you treasure them.

When I was in the empty room hanging out, I thought of Isaiah 51, 2 Nephi 8, and all my past worried; then I just realized how silly they all were. I said:

"Oppressor ready to destroy? What oppressors ready to destroy? My oppressors have no fury or anger against me. Morning by morning they say "hi" to me; they bring me food and things. My bread will not fail because ye sent them to feed me. They may make me write with a blue pen, but only because they are worried about me. They will surely perish as grass, and yet ye gave me the dream where I ate hay, because my oppressor's children will comfort me, as servants; and will even love me, and desire me. Thy waves not only have reared, they roar right now, upon all the beaches, and along all the coasts, of every Continent around the whole world! Thy lightning flashes across Asia, the South Pacific and beyond, all over the whole earth! Surely ye have cut Rahab, and wounded the dragon, and will yet kill the dragon, even those four despicable nonsense greek statues, and the fourth of them with ten horns, shall crumble and never rise again. Ye shall throw all the demons in hell forever. I will not drink of this cup again, but my enemies shall drink from it forever! Ye are my God, Oh Hayah! I know that thou wilt protect us. I rejoice in thee, Oh Hayah, and thy only begotten Son Benbanuh, and Shilch, the Holy Ghost! Ye are the God of my salvation! Even so, in the name of Benbanuh, me and Dinah's Savior, whom we remember, wherefore Let His Spirit be with us. Amen."

When I said that Michael, I could feel sunbeams of God's pleasure shining right through the walls of that empty room! When there, I started letting my imagination run a little, but only within the righteous parameters ye have taught me, and in accordance with my new Revelations, and the Spirit of Humility and Charity. Things like, servants we might be given, places we might live, vehicles we might have, what servants and people might say to us. The children we will have, how things will be organized, etc. Upon letting myself imagine those things in appropriateness, and no lust for any but those we will be given to us, I realized something very important! My imagination is an incredible source of comfort, that I was not using, or was not using properly, in my unrefinement. In my unrefinement, I was using my mind to worry, and try and figure nonsense premises out. Now I realize that, my greatest gift while here was being hijacked! My greatest source of comfort, that God prepared for me in this place, was being wasted. Furthermore I realized that no matter how good I imagine the last days, and our reward, God can imagine better! - And He will make it a million times better than I can imagine it. But rather than that being a discouragement, it is an encouragement; because it means that the wonderful things that I am being deeply comforted by, in my imagination, are only the beginning, or a shadow of what God actually has in store. I ~~now~~ truly believe your statement, about me having a "great reward"! In short, I have re-discovered the imagination of my youth! I am thankful to my God, for that empty room! I love you so much! I love you so, so, so much! LOVE Abraham -

LOOK AT THIS.

Wouldn't be cool to have one of these?



It has seating, hangout area, and a sleeping place in the back part that is tinted. It flies, or drives, or...
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