

Old Dog IV

The Writings of Bob Neumann

This is the fourth of a series of files containing the prophecies/visions/dreams/revelations/writings of Old Dog (Bob Neumann). As far as I know they are either not available on the net, or are very difficult to find, especially in a combined format.

Since I have received many of these writings from a good friend in Florida, I have undertook to place all of Bob Neumann's writings (which I have been able to find) into several large files. I have attempted to compile these into some type of chronological order. However, many of the writings are not dated and therefore it is very difficult to be accurate in this.

These files are placed on my web page (noted below) under "**Prophecies Through Other Prophets.**"

I believe that you find this beneficial to your spiritual growth.

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To Sing in the Storm

January 30, 2000 @1500 hours...

I had just fallen asleep when I was standing in a "place" of quiet and darkness. As I stood and looked into "nothingness" I heard.....

I HAVE CALLED MANY TO RETURN TO THE ANCIENT WAYS. I LOOKED FOR SERVANTS WHO WILL STAND UPRIGHT BEFORE ME IN THE MIDST OF TRIALS AND STORMS. LIKE JOB I ASKED FOR "MEN" WHO WOULD STAND IN MY PRESENCE AND HEAR ME. TO RESPOND TO MY CHARGE AGAINST MANKIND AND BEAR WITNESS OF ME TO A WORLD THAT DOES NOT KNOW ME.

SO MANY FELL TO THE SIMPLE FOOTMEN AND COULD NOT RUN THE RACE TO THE FINISH LINE. NOW THE HORSEMEN AND CHARIOTS ENTER THE PLACE OF BATTLE AND FEW STAND TALL BEFORE ME. OVER IS THE QUIET AND THE DAYLIGHT. OVER NOW IS THE SWEET SONGS OF CHILDHOOD. BECAUSE THEY CHOSE NOT TO SEEK ME WHILE I CALLED TO THEM, URGING THEM TO FORSAKE THEIR REBELLION AND THEIR OBSTINACIES. I NOW CLOSE THE DOOR NO MAN CAN OPEN. MANY WILL ARGUE AND DENY THAT I WOULD DO SUCH A THING. THEIR PROBLEM IS THEY WORSHIP AT AN ALTAR OF THEIR OWN MAKING AND NOT MINE. THEY SALUTE ME WITH SWEET LIPS AND COLD, DEAD HEARTS FOR THEY ARE A DOUBLEMINDED PEOPLE COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF THEIR REPROBATE STATUS.

THEY DO NOT KNOW MY NAME, MY WAYS, AND MY WILL YET SPEAK BOLDLY OF WHAT THEY SAY I AM. THIS IS NOTHING MORE THAN PRESUMPTUOUS SIN, FOR IF THEY KNEW MY NAME AND FEARED MY NAME THEY WOULD BE SILENT BEFORE ME. BECAUSE MY NAME IS JEALOUS AND I CLAIM THE SOVEREIGN RIGHT OF VENGEANCE AGAINST MY ENEMIES I HAVE CLOSED THE "DOOR". I HAVE SHREDDED THE HEAVENLIES AND RELEASED MY GLORY UPON A CORRUPT AND DECEIVING WORLD.

THE TIME TO SEEK ME HAS ENDED AS YOU KNEW IT. NOW YOU WILL LEARN THE SONGS OF WAR AND TERROR. THE SONGS OF EXALTATION AND WORSHIP THAT I DEMAND ARE FROM THOSE WHO STAND UPRIGHT BEFORE ME IN THE CENTER OF THE WHIRLWIND. THOSE WHO WORSHIP ME IN SPIRIT AND IN TRUTH I WILL SURROUND LIKE THE MOUNTAINS SURROUND JERUSALEM. THEY WILL SING MY SONG IN THE MIDST OF THE MAELSTROM, NOT IN THE "EYE" OF THE STORM AS MANY HAVE BEEN LED TO BELIEVE. FOR THEIR IS NO CALM TO BE FOUND. THOSE WHO SING IN THE FIRE ARE THE "APPLE" OF MY EYE. THIS HAS NEVER CHANGED FOR I NEVER CHANGE.

MY BELOVED SANG OF ME AS THE MIGHTY KING OVER ALL THE EARTH. THE GREAT AND TERRIBLE GOD, HIS ROCK WHO TAUGHT HIS HANDS TO WAR,

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WHO DESTROYED HIS ENEMIES AND EXALTED HIM OVER ALL THE NATIONS BECAUSE IT PLEASSED ME.

SO LOOK FOR THOSE WHO STAND AND SING MY SONG IN THE MIDST OF THE DARKNESS THAT NOW COVERS THE LAND. CLING TO THEM AND ASK TO BEAR THEIR NAMES FOR THEY ARE THE PILLARS OF FIRE IN THIS NEW SEASON OF UTTER DARKNESS AND PERVERSION. THAT IS THE CLEANSING FIRE SO MANY HAVE SPOKEN SO LOOSELY ABOUT FOR SO LONG WITHOUT TRUE UNDERSTANDING. THEY ARE MY SERVANTS WHO ARE BLIND AND DEAF TO EVERYTHING BUT ME, FOR I AM A JEALOUS GOD, A HOLY GOD, A GOD WHO WILL NOT SUFFER ANY LONGER REBELLION IN MY SIGHT.

With that I felt the wind tearing around me and was "blinded" by the lightnings and "deafened" by the continuous roar of thunder. I feel like singing.....

No longer sure what my name is... but it does not seem important right now so....

shemuel/old dog

Note: Please understand that this word is to the rebellious who continued in sin and refused to repent and come to correction, having been given ample time by the Master. They are those who have grown complacent in their own self-righteousness and personal idolatry whom God has given over to a reprobate mind (Romans 1:28-32).

Every Word

MY son, what more can I do for them? I gave them Covenant after Covenant. The Last was sealed by the Blood of MY LAMB. What more could I give; what more could I do? Presently there are many running to and fro across your land "Looking For" many things. Some hunt for a "MOVE", but never see MY HAND protecting them. Some thirst for a "FLOW", but never drink of what I offer them. Some hunger for some "MEAT", but will never feast on MY WORD. Some go "BEGGING" for a WORD...ANY WORD....from any man, but will never take time to wait in MY PRESENCE and to listen for MY VOICE.

So I ask again what more must I do for these rebellious children who make so much noise; yet will not listen. From the largest to the least all are given equally all the Gifts and Blessings and Favor that I have to bestow on MY LITTLE ONES. Yet so many lack where they should have plenty. Grace and Mercy I give to those who ask, but Wisdom and Discernment must be sought out.

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Son, what is the greatest lie presently assaulting MY PEOPLE? YES, son, there are many. At least one for every TRUTH in MY WORD. But the greatest spawns all the others.

The Greatest Lie is still the First; when the enemy says to you "Didn't GOD say....". And man adds to or takes away from MY WORD. All the enemy's lies begin that way and because many of MY SHEEP may hear MY VOICE but do not study MY WORD they will be deceived.

And is it not written; "study to show yourselves approved...". Here son is the root of this iniquity. Many of the shepherds and watchmen MY PEOPLE have chosen for themselves have taught MY LITTLE ONES that your 'walk' with ME begins at the cross. IN TRUTH IT REALLY ENDS THERE. That is why MY SON said to pick up YOUR Cross and to follow HIM.

Children, the one thing "you lack" is what keeps you from ME. And that is "Being SELFLESS". Salvation begins at the Cross for Grace and Mercy flow to you from THE BLOOD of MY LAMB. But it is your cross that is your stumbling block.

Is also not written that you must be crucified with CHRIST so that you may live? Each time you fail to pick up your cross first and then follow MY SON, you will stumble, you will fall, and you will listen to the deceiver. Your shepherds and your watchmen entertain more than they teach. That is because they feel the need to appease you over obeying ME. And popular in their repertoire are the "MYSTERIES" of GOD.

What MYSTERIES? Did I not say to come to ME and I will show you things you know not of? Did I not say that all that is whispered in the Darkness will be shouted out in the LIGHT? Your teachers betray you when they serve themselves and not ME. They teach the easy and the comfortable according to their eyes and put aside MY COUNCIL and MY WORD. And when I send a servant to speak MY WORD in Season they may listen, but how often have they headed MY Warnings. Just as the enemy know MY VOICE and cringes, so to do the wolves within the sheepfold.

Even in the midst of Babylon did MY Prophets speak to MY PEOPLE. Daniel had read and studied so when the Time of Restoration was near he cried out to ME in Knowledge. Trusting that I and MY WORD would be accomplished in the appointed time he interceded and repented for the sins of his people.

Ezekiel spoke repeatedly to MY PEOPLE of MY COMING JUDGMENT, but they would not take heed. Did not Isaiah say that MY children, in the midst of their rebellion say to MY SEERS; "see not!";? And to MY PROPHETS ; "speak not! for we do not wish to be confronted with the HOLY ONE OF ISRAEL".?

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Son, is it any different today? Did I not say perilous times would come? Did I not say that Love would grow cold and evil wax worse? Did I not say that there would be a time when they shall call Good evil, and Evil good? LIGHT darkness, and DARKNESS light? So often your teachers and shepherds teach in part to deceive, but often it is because they know not MY TRUTH, MY WORD. Yet they speak of themselves as men of the spirit and men of the word. Unless they repent and seek ME they will surely one day call out to ME, "LORD, LORD...".

Did not MY SON SAY; "IT IS WRITTEN, THAT MAN SHALL NOT LIVE BY BREAD ALONE, BUT OUT OF EVERY WORD THAT PROCEEDS FROM THE MOUTH OF GOD".? YES, children; "EVERY WORD"...! Not some words! Not the few words that tickle you ears or ease your minds and spirits that refuse the conviction of the MOST HOLY SPIRIT.

Like Paul said to the Galatians; "Who has deceived you?". Why are MY CHILDREN foolish? Why do they cling to childish ways? Because the wolves have told them lies. But let ME speak to those who seek Wisdom. Listen as eagerly to MY DARK SAYINGS as eagerly as those you perceives Light. You have surrendered so much to the enemy that you have so little ground left to make a stand on. The wolves have joined the false shepherds to silence the Servants I have sent.

But soon now not only will I shake all the mountains and hills but I will cast down all that is not of ME. I do not speak of years, but in days and weeks. All ready the tremors have begun all around you.

Listen Children. I created both Day and Night and they are GOOD AND PERFECT in MY HANDS. Light and Darkness are Mine. MY GREATEST Victories on your behalf occurred in the NIGHT, in the DARKNESS. So why do you fear darkness? Only one little darkness I created to deposit the enemy into.

And did not MY SON say that the GATES of HELL would not prevail against those of you I have called out of Darkness? Oh Children; so many of you would not shine while you had the day around you. Now that the Night has come you must shine. And the level of your luminescence increases two ways. More of ME in you, or the greater the Darkness is that surrounds you. I will have both, but only one would please ME. YET I WILL EXALT MYSELF EITHER WAY.

Call it a Dream

March 3, 2000:

Call it a dream if you like, it started out gentle and wondrous. Simply standing in meadow filled with clover and wild flowers. Probably a great place for sheep to munch. It was quiet, serene in fact. All the "stuff" of the world just seemed to melt away as I just

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kept still and soaked in HIS PEACE. I was awaiting THE SHEPHERD because this certainly looked like prime grazing land.

As I waited I could smell the grass and clover, something I had not smelled since very long ago. Then I realized I was smelling the "rain" on the grass. You know that "clean" smell that defies man-made scents. It was then I noticed I was wearing a pair of well worn work boots that were wet from walking through the tall grass and clover. Only I had not been walking, merely standing and being filled by the PEACE of the place. In a while I noticed the setting sun and the cool breeze on my face. It was not my SHEPHERD I was waiting for it seems. Yet I was in neither a garden or a vineyard and this was not HIS THROWN ROOM, but it did not matter. It had been so long since I had walked with my ABBA, or even heard HIS VOICE. It had been near YOM KIPPUR since I sat with HIM last.

So I waited and just "rested" for what seemed a long time. Afternoon had passed into twilight and the light slowly faded. Darkness and ABBA had never been points that came together so I pondered what it all was leading to. Not for the first time I rebuked myself for thinking too much and being impatient. Waiting and watching still does not come easily. Slowly I noticed a new scent in the night breeze, a breeze no longer cool. Chilly is more accurate. Yet I could smell HIM. A mixture of jasmine and fruit blossoms is best I can describe. Stronger than apple or pear, more subtle than orange. Light like lemon but unmistakably unique. As I waited the scent became stronger and it seems HE stepped over a hill I had not noticed and was strolling toward me. When I first walked with HIM in HIS VINEYARD I saw the WISE AND CAREFUL FATHER who tended THE VINE.

More recently I have seen HIM as THE ANCIENT OF DAYS WHOSE WORDS SHAPED AND DIRECTS THE UNIVERSE. But now all I saw was my ABBA who I suddenly missed terribly. And like the Prodigal HE received me with open arms and tender words. After a time I now think as so short HE simply said "WALK WITH ME.". We walked casually in the direction of HIS CHOOSING and after awhile came to THE RIVER and THE GARDEN. We sat down on a stone bench where THE RIVER moved with a strong current. We sat quietly as I watched THE WATER CHURN and LISTENED to the TORRENT. At the same time I felt THE BREEZE pick up and it too had a SOUND. It was engrossing, the sound and the feel and the sight of it all. Then I began to feel the beginning mist of a night rain. The rain I could smell, and hear, and feel, and taste. It was a cold rain. The slow steady rain that a dry land cries for. THE RAIN....THE WIND....THE RIVER are all images of HIS MOST HOLY SPIRIT... HIS BREATH that GIVES LIFE.

I wondered if I was understanding whatever message I was to learn when a flash of LIGHTNING and A ROLE OF THUNDER shook the sky above us. SPRING STORM came into my spiritman as I looked into HIS FACE and saw GENTLE PEACE smile upon me.

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"SON", HE began, "YOU FELT THE BREEZE BEFORE YOU HEARD IT. YOU SAW THE RIVER BEFORE YOU HEARD IT. BUT YOU SAW AND HEARD AND SMELLED AND TASTED AND FELT THE STORM AS IT BEGAN. EVEN IN THE DARKNESS YOU KNEW THE STORM WAS HERE. THOSE WHO KNOW THE BREEZE KNOW THE STORM FOLLOWS. THERE ARE MANY BREEZES JUST AS THERE ARE MANY CURRENTS IN THE RIVER."

"MY SPIRIT EBBS AND FLOWS IN AND AROUND MY CHILDREN WITHOUT STOP. LIKE THE TIDE IT HAS HIGHS AND LOWS WHICH THOSE WHO STUDY MY WAYS CAN FOLLOW WITHOUT TROUBLE. THE WISE SERVANTS ARE STUDENTS WHO KNOW THE SUNRISE AND THE SUNSET, THE NEW MOON AND THE FULL MOON. THOSE WHO HAVE PROVEN THEMSELVES KNOW WHEN MY SPIRIT FLOWS AND WHEN IT IS HELD. ANTICIPATING MY WILL PLEASES ME, ATTEMPTING TO ORCHESTRATE AROUND IT DOES NOT."

"SPONTANEITY AND DIVERSITY I GREATLY ENJOY. VAIN REPETITION AND CONTRIVED MANIPULATION I HAVE NEVER ASKED FOR. WATCH THE CHILDREN AND YOU WILL SEE THAT THE YOUNGEST ARE THE FREEST AND THE MOST SIMPLE AND SINCERE."

With that HE STOOD and looked out upon THE RIVER. As I watched THE RIVER slowly widened and flowed faster. I watched as THE MIGHTY RIVER churned and the waters turned white and frothy. I thought that I was watching a flood begin and HE CORRECTED me. "THIS IS NOT A FLOOD, SHEMUEL, FOR A FLOOD LEAVES IT'S BANKS AND IS UNCONTROLLED. THIS IS THE RIVER THAT FLOWS FROM THE MOUNTAIN, ALIVE AND WITH POWER. WHERE MANY STREAMS COME SUDDENLY TOGETHER TO MAKE ONE. THE RIVER SPEAKS TO THE SPIRITS WHO DRINK OF THE LIVING WATER. YOUR SPIRIT AND ALL THOSE WHO HAVE EATEN AND DRANK OF MY SON. THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN BORN OF MY SPIRIT WILL BE AS ONE TOGETHER AS I AND MY SON ARE ONE. HE PRAYED THAT THIS WOULD BE SO AND MADE ACCESS FOR YOU AND ALL MY CHILDREN TO WALK WITH ME AND BE ONE WITH ME. I HONOR HIS PRAYER AS HE HONORED ME AND DRANK THE CUP AND BORE THE INIQUITY OF ALL MEN".

"SO WHY SON DO SO FEW SEEK TO WALK WITH ME?"

The answer "bubbled up" out of my spiritman as easily as breathing. "Because they have not followed HIM to the place of their death, ABBA."

"WHY WOULD THEY NOT FOLLOW HIM AS HE HAS ASKED?". "they have not been taught, ABBA.", I answered quickly. "YES, SON, THEY WERE NOT TAUGHT, BUT WHO TAUGHT YOU?".... and I suddenly "caught" it..... "You did ABBA".....I replied quietly..... "YES, SON...AND NO. THE FIRST TIME YOU SAW AND HEARD ME WAS

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IN MY VINEYARD. REMEMBER TO COME TO ME IS THROUGH MY SON. TO FIND MY SON YOU MUST HEAR MY SPIRIT WHO WHISPERS LIKE THE BREEZE AND ROARS LIKE THUNDER. WE ARE ONE, AND WE ARE MORE. THEY DO NOT FOLLOW BECAUSE THEY DO NOT HEAR. MANY WHO DO HEAR CHOOSE NOT TO LISTEN. THEN MANY WHO LISTEN HAVE CHOSEN NOT TO OBEY. THESE ARE THE ONES WHO SPEAK MY NAME FREELY AND SERVE THEMSELVES."

With that last statement ABBA turned away from THE RIVER and I stood in that place between time and space. Before me stood the KING OF GLORY who stood quietly. Yet I could still feel ABBA'S PRESENCE and hear HIS VOICE and smell HIM. Sort of out of nowhere I "heard" a section of a post about the Grammy awards and the performance of certain rock stars. I had paid little attention to the posts and the confusion on the Internet about the translation of a Spanish name and certain lyrics. I had not "felt" THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT and had basically ignored it. Then ABBA asked.... "WHY WERE THEY WATCHING THIS?" and I had no answer. I thought of all the useless things I have seen and done and had no excuse for myself, so I answered "I don't know, LORD."

Immediately came a second question, but this time it was from THE KING and it was in the VOICE OF COMMAND. "WHAT VALUE TO MY KINGDOM DO I RECEIVE FROM SERVANTS WHO WATCH/INVOLVE THEMSELVES IN SUCH ACTIVITY?" With that I got rocked down to my toes for I know how little fruit comes from keeping your face and mind in BABYLON AND EGYPT. Like the exslaves in the wilderness who kept their idols and passed them on to their children, ignoring the same commandments they told MOSES they would obey. I realized how hypocritical I am because I still do things that are dead and fruitless... again I answered "I don't know".

Then I heard that sweet gentle VOICE whisper in my spiritman.... "HOW DOES THIS EXHORT, COMFORT, AND INSTRUCT THE CHILDREN AND YOUNGER SERVANTS I HAVE PLACED IN YOUR CARE?"

Suddenly I felt a grief inside because I took this personally. in the last few weeks I have been angered and simply irked by much of what has gone on within the "prophetic community". The deluge of bizarre and unscriptural anecdotes that were labeled as "prophetic" and "anointed" had left me jaded and without compassion. In my spirit was one ugly term and it fitted me to a T....hubris. I looked at MY KING and I felt HIS SADNESS. I could have/should have done better. I could have tried harder and not tried to ignore these things. Yet even now I do not know what I could have done. but I had not asked HIM anything more than whether it was a fight HE wanted me to join. HE SAID 'NO' and I had dropped it. I had looked at it as just a battle between "spirits" and forgotten that HIS SHEEP were in the crossfire. I had forgotten that HIS SHEEP come first. the next thing I knew I was falling....not far...into a dark place of muck and mire.

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Two things were obvious....I was naked.....and I was not alone.... the muddy water was almost waist deep and the stench of death and rot was pervasive. The sense of "deja vu" was strong...I had been here before. But things were different....the last time here I was the aggressor...armed and armored. A table had been turned, and I was not going to get through this in my flesh. I could hear, but the noises came from all directions.... I could smell, but everything stank.... I could see, but I was in utter darkness..... so I closed my eyes and waited....and prayed.... there was no where to run....and the only ONE who could get me out had put me here for HIS REASONS....so begging for forgiveness only went so far....a lesson had to be learned the "hard" way. As I prayed the "panic" slowly receded and I "felt a breeze", as crazy as that sounds, and a song came to my spirit and I recalled who sends THE GENTLE BREEZE....and I began to "see" in HIS SPIRIT. And I remembered....and I waited.

It came slowly and quietly; yet I saw and heard it as it circled me. It chose to attack from the back. Good tactics if the prey is unknowing and unexpected. Somewhere along the lyrics of that song I had remembered whose I am and who I serve. I am not the prey. I am a predator.... I thought it was a snake, and I felt at peace and centered. I attacked....the last thing it appeared to expect. In the second heaven I had "encountered" snakes before. This one differed in three ways. First it was a whole lot bigger than any snake that had slithered in the natural. The head was a good foot and a half wide. I had hold of it below the head and it was too big around for my hands to control, so I locked it between elbow and chest. It was writhing in the muck that I noticed the second difference....it spoke to me. It was neither subtle nor enticing. Enraged is more accurate..... and then the third difference....it had claws...several pairs I would guess.... it was hard to count, but they were sharp. When it became apparent that I could not break the beast's neck, it began to mock my efforts. It basically did all the "talking" and I got more than an earful about it's invulnerability and the outcome I would have.

About that time I thought how nice it would have been to have a short sword again and it sort of read my mind, and mocked my "nakedness". That I had been put here to be punished for my pride and disobedience. Now that was a lie... as were the comments of being forsaken and condemned.... and somewhere in my spiritman I thought...."why am I here".... and the old line about "can you take what you dish out" sort of flowed on by....so I let go with my right hand and thought "HAMMER/ANVIL" and began pounding it's eyes..... I had never heard a demon scream before. From that point on the thrashing and writhing and clawing had one goal... to escape being pounded. How long I kept it up I do not know. How much actual damage I caused I could not tell, but after awhile the thrashing slowed and I "sensed" we were not alone. Others were joining the "party". In my spirit I know there were at least two others. Their approach was stopped when I let go of the first "beast". It slithered away and I stood still and waited. The "others" kept their distance as I caught my breath.

After a while of this I suddenly was back in that place "between" and THE KING stood waiting. HE stood casually watching me, arms across HIS CHEST. "WHAT HAVE YOU

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LEARNED, DOG?", HE ASKED. If anyone tells you that you do not feel pain in dreams and visions, they have only had nice ones. My body ached and my arms felt like lead. Even now I really do not know what I learned in all this....in time I pray I will. What I was then told is sufficient. "IMAGINE DOG, THAT ALL THOSE WHO TRUST IN BABYLON AND TURN TO EGYPT ARE IN THE SAME CONDITION YOU FOUND YOURSELF IN. NAKED, DEFENSELESS, AND IN THE DRAGON'S DOMAIN. ALL WHO TRUST IN MAN AND THIS WORLD, NO MATTER THEIR TITLES OR POSITIONS WILL FIND THEMSELVES FACING THE DRAGON OF THE NILE WITHOUT HOPE. BECAUSE THEY HAVE NO USE FOR PRAYERS NOW, THEIR PRAYERS THEN WILL NOT BE HEARD".

On hearing that I got a chill then, and a chill now as I type this. I wondered about the fact I survived the encounter....and HE ANSWERED..... "THE ENEMY IS BY NATURE A COWARD. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS STAND AND RESIST. YOU'VE BEEN DOING THAT FOR YEARS, OLD DOG. WOLVES AND SNAKES ARE LIKE CHEAP EASY MEALS. THEY PREY ON THE WEAK AND DEFENSELESS, THE UNKNOWING AND UNDISCERNING. OLD DOGS LIKE YOU ARE EXACTLY WHAT THEY DO NOT WANT TO RUN INTO. DEAD MEN TAKE THEIR TOLL ON THE ENEMY'S SCHEMES."

HE looked at me with that quiet grin of HIS, knowing I had a question in the back of my mind. "ARE YOU EAGER TO FACE THE OTHER DRAGONS, DOG?" "No LORD," I replied, "but will I have a sword when I do?" "YOU SEEMED TO DO WELL ENOUGH WITHOUT YOUR KEVLAR BOXERS"..... now that was funny, but I was not happy about letting the one get away, and I told HIM so. "DOG", HE BEGAN, "YOU CANNOT KILL THESE DRAGONS. IN SPITE OF THE COMMON OPINIONS YOU CANNOT KILL DEMONS. ALL THOSE CUTE IDEAS OF CHOPPING AND DICING THE DEMONIC IS JUST THAT. CUTE IDEAS AND NOT IN MY WORD." At that point I began to wonder what had happened in the past. "THOSE UNHAPPY ENOUGH TO HAVE ENCOUNTERED YOU IN EITHER THE FIRST OR SECOND HEAVEN ARE NO LONGER THERE. THEY AWAIT THEIR CHANCE TO RETURN TO THESE REALMS FOR THE LAST BATTLES." Suddenly I realized HE was speaking of THE ABYSS....the place of incarceration....far less than the LAKE OF FIRE..... HE NODDED and we talked for awhile longer..... and I woke up.....

If anyone has some interesting interpretation feel free to tell me. If anyone has an answer to the three questions, especially for # 3 please tell me. to "exhort" and to "comfort" is open ended....but to instruct assumes someone has something you want to learn. Many people are eager to teach where no one has asked. Few seem to be asking. So where does this take us.†
selah

shemuel aka...old dog

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To Title

March 25, 2000:

MANY FLOWS IN THE RIVER THERE IS A RIVER THAT FLOWS FROM THE MOUNTAIN OF GOD TO THE HEARTS OF THOSE WHO DRINK OF ME. ALL KNOW OF IT IN SOME WAY. SOME HAVE SEEN IT. SOME HAVE HEARD IT. FEW FIGHT AGAINST IT IN VAIN. BUT THERE ARE THOSE FEW WHO ARE CALLED AND CHOSEN TO FLOW WITH ME AND TO MOVE WITH ME. THEY ARE THE RIVER.

TO KNOW THIS NOT ONLY MUST YOU BE IN THE RIVER, BUT TO BE ONE WITH ME IN ALL THINGS. SO FEW INDEED ARE THOSE WHO ABIDE IN ME AS SURELY AS THE RIVER FLOWS TO THE SEA. SO MANY WATCH THE RIVER AND BELIEVE THEY ARE ONE IN ME. THEY SEE BUT LITTLE OF THE SURFACE AND NOTHING OF THE CURRENTS BENEATH THAT DEEPEN THE CHANNEL AND WIDEN THE BANKS. THERE ARE MANY CURRENTS AND CHANNELS THAT CANNOT BE PERCEIVED BY THE MULTITUDES WHO PLAN SOMEDAY TO "GATHER AT THE RIVER". NOR DO THOSE WHO STAND ON THE SHORE ARE ANYMORE AWARE FROM WHERE THE RIVER COMES AND WHERE IT GOES THAN THOSE WHO HAVE SIMPLY KNOWN OF THE RIVER.

THE RIVER IS A LIVING MANIFESTATION OF MY WORD IN THE WALK AND WITNESS OF MY SAINTS. THE RIVER IS MY WORD THAT CUTS SHARP AND DEEP THROUGH THE LAND. THE RIVER IS MY BELOVED WHO SEES MY HAND, HEARS MY VOICE, AND OBEYS BECAUSE SHE LOVES ME. THE RIVER IS MY BODY MADE UP OF MANY DIVERSE AND UNIQUE PARTS. SOME WORK TOGETHER TO DO THE SPECIFIC DUTIES THEY WERE CREATED TO DO. SOME WORK VERY WELL ALONE AND UNNOTICED TO THE CASUAL OBSERVER. THE RIVER IS LIFE TO THE THIRSTY AND DEATH TO THOSE WHO FOOLISHLY BUILT ON THEIR OWN SAND AGAINST MY ADVICE.

SO TAKE NOTICE OF MY RIVER AND ALL THOSE WHO I SHOW YOU THAT FLOW IN ME. OF THOSE WHO SEEK TO BE NOTICED AND I DO NOT REVEAL THEM TO YOU, FLEE FROM QUICKLY. THOSE WHO FLOW DEEPLY IN ME WHO I DO NOT REVEAL YOU WILL NOT NOTICE. BUT YOU WILL BE AWARE THAT THE CHANNEL WAS CUT FOR YOU SO YOU MAY FLOW MORE EASILY. THAT IS THE WAY OF MY RIVER THAT FLOWS FROM THE THROWN ETERNALLY.

be blessed
shemuel

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Two Battles Same Sword

March 24, 2000:

"He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches...."

I share this with whomever will "listen"...for several weeks I have listened to THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT say "WHEN HE COMES IT WILL BE WITH A SWORD". It was a simple unemotional statement. Nothing to "feel good" about. Nothing to "build up" or "expound on". A simple fact based on THE WORD.

Matthew 10:34

34 Think not that I am come to send peace on earth: I came not to send peace, but a sword. present theology and sentiments might try to argue the meaning of this quote of THE KING. only if you stay in context the image is crystal clear.

Matthew 10:32-42

32 Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.

33 But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.

34 Think not that I am come to send peace on earth: I came not to send peace, but a sword.

35 For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother in law.

36 And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

37 He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me: and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.

38 And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me.

39 He that findeth his life shall lose it: and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.

40 He that receiveth you receiveth me, and he that receiveth me receiveth him that sent me.

41 He that receiveth a prophet in the name of a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward; and he that receiveth a righteous man in the name of a righteous man shall receive a righteous man's reward.

42 And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward. (KJV)

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In these ten short verses may be the sum of all the APOSTOLIC/PROPHETIC moves that many have been speaking of for years. It also is a clear statement of exactly who the true disciples/believers are. It also points out where the opposition originates and how it will appear and manifest. At first glance it is a "gospel" of division and confrontation. That is because THE GOSPEL OF KING JESUS is....divisive and confronts everything that Paul speaks of to the Church in Corinth.2 Corinthians 10:5-6

5 Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ;

6 And having in a readiness to revenge all disobedience, when your obedience is fulfilled. (KJV)

There is also a clear aspect of THE GOSPEL OF THE KING that speaks explicitly about vengeance and recompense. the problem is the issue of FULL GOSPEL...or SELECTIVE GOSPEL. EVERY WORD...or only those that are "profitable" to self-centered religion and people intent of what "is right in their own eyes". This situation applies today as it did in the time of Joshua and the Judges....because there is "no king" in their land or their lives. in Matthew 10 KING JESUS said we must be found "worthy" of HIM. proven "worthy" at the cost of conflict and hostility in our "house" and "family".

HE COMES WITH A SWORD.....with power, authority, and purpose based on HIS WILL and not human whims. To "weigh" all in HIS RIGHTEOUS SCALES with TRUE WEIGHTS. HE COMES to all SERVANTS, both GOOD and WICKED, and will demand HIS TALENTS and the PROFITS EARNED. THE JUST JUDGE, THE RIGHTEOUS KING warned us clearly...Luke 18:7-8

7 And shall not God avenge his own elect, which cry day and night unto him, though he bear long with them?

8 I tell you that he will avenge them speedily. Nevertheless when the Son of man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth? (KJV)

"When the Son of man cometh" must be a clear reality that we must be prepared for. Yet few seem aware that HIS COMING is at HAND...and i have been told HE COMES WITH A SWORD. HE COMES as HE PROMISED. It is not something to "feel good about". Being confronted by THE LAMB OF GOD with SWORD READY is an image that should produce fear and trembling, a major source of contemplation and reflection. the actions HE HIMSELF SPOKE CLEARLY to John must take place.....Revelation 2:12-18

12 And to the angel of the church in Pergamos write; These things saith he which hath the sharp sword with two edges;

13 I know thy works, and where thou dwellest, even where Satan's seat is: and thou holdest fast my name, and hast not denied my faith, even in

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those days wherein Antipas was my faithful martyr, who was slain among you, where Satan dwelleth.

14 But I have a few things against thee, because thou hast there them that hold the doctrine of Balaam, who taught Balak to cast a stumblingblock before the children of Israel, to eat things sacrificed unto idols, and to commit fornication.

15 So hast thou also them that hold the doctrine of the Nicolaitans, which thing I hate.

16 Repent; or else I will come unto thee quickly, and will fight against them with the sword of my mouth.

17 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches; To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manna, and will give him a white stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it.

"Where Satan's Seat is".....where the doctrines of Balaam and the Nicolaitans thrive....the time to repent seems to be over and "HE COMES WITH A SWORD".

What I did not understand is what THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT meant by what followed "WHEN HE COMES IT WILL BE WITH A SWORD". "TWO BATTLES SAME SWORD". Today I was given an answer....and the "urge" to share it.....with those who will hear....

Isaiah 51:17-23

17 Awake, awake, stand up, O Jerusalem, which hast drunk at the hand of the LORD the cup of his fury; thou hast drunken the dregs of the cup of trembling, and wrung them out.

18 There is none to guide her among all the sons whom she hath brought forth; neither is there any that taketh her by the hand of all the sons that she hath brought up.

19 These two things are come unto thee; who shall be sorry for thee? desolation, and destruction, and the famine, and the sword: by whom shall I comfort thee?

20 Thy sons have fainted, they lie at the head of all the streets, as a wild bull in a net: they are full of the fury of the LORD, the rebuke of thy God.

21 Therefore hear now this, thou afflicted, and drunken, but not with wine:

22 Thus saith thy Lord the LORD, and thy God that pleadeth the cause of his people, Behold, I have taken out of thine hand the cup of trembling, even the dregs of the cup of my fury; thou shalt no more drink it again:

23 But I will put it into the hand of them that afflict thee; which have said to thy soul, Bow down, that we may go over: and thou hast laid thy body as the ground, and as the street, to them that went over. (KJV)

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I have no interpretation or teaching to give. Those who "hear" will understand as THE LORD gives HIS INSTRUCTIONS. May we all be found obedient and faithful.

shemuel

Famine and Sword

March 28, 2000:

Sometimes the way THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT gets a point across can be painfully subtle. For years you read the same scripture passage over and over and nothing stands out, nothing grabs your attention. Then one day you read a part of a verse and out of "nowhere" some words suddenly come to life and an "image" is formed. To compound it a memory flow kicks in and similar verses come flowing in and you find yourself looking at an "ISSUE" THE WORD OF GOD had described long ago and established for all to see and to learn of/from. As the sudden "flow" of THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT picks you up and carries you wherever HE has chosen to take you I have found myself with two thoughts. First is why? The second is where? The first is simple....WHY had I never "seen" this before?.....and why had no one ever pointed it out to me. The simple answer is GOD does not do things as we do. HE uses men for HIS GLORY and is clearly jealous concerning HIS GLORY. No one "saw" it because it was not yet "time" or just maybe GOD KNEW if man received it and in obedience shared it, others would pick it up, and run with it. Rewrite it, Claim it for there own, Copyright it and Franchise it and Pocket it for themselves.

GOD does not like to be cheated or mocked. The fact that man believes he can "con" a HOLY GOD and "manipulate" GOD to serve the man shows us that there is little or no "FEAR OF THE LORD" among the professional "religious"/"spiritual" that rule the churches today. I guess that is why for 4000 or so years THE WORD has warned us that "HE COME WITH A SWORD...". The problem is that THE WORD usually goes into clearly defined detail with exactly what HE WILL DO WITH THAT SWORD. That fact takes me to the "second thought"....WHERE is HE taking me with this? What this old dog has learned is that the "journey" itself is as important as the "destination" intended. So with a little explanation I have set a foundation for those whose "spiritual" "eyes" and "ears" are open to what THE SPIRIT OF THE LIVING AND HOLY GOD is saying to HIS CHURCHES today. One of the funny things is that we are not in a vacuum. We are being "fitted together"...."assembled"....as the author of HEBREWS wrote in 10:25....only GOD WHO IS SOVEREIGN is putting the pieces together. The present journey I am on has been given a push by the WORDS given to and through a number of saints. Bill Burns of Kremmling, CO and Harley Hickling of Virginia are two in particular. But it was John L Moore of the mountains that ABBA used to jump start me and send me on this present rollercoaster ride. Just don't blame them for my white knuckles and queezzzzzzyyyy feeling I am working through.

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You see, ABBA has the desire to warn people. HE IS FAITHFUL. HE USES images, patterns, and sequences over and over in HIS WORD. HE IS THE SAME....AND HE IS ETERNAL....AND HE IS HOLY. So with the awareness that HIS WARNINGS ARE RARELY HEEDDED I will do my best to state what I am hearing and seeing. And pray THE REMNANT will receive. FAMINE AND SWORD..... Throughout America our "religious leaders" and "professional seers" have been preaching and prophesying REVIVAL and PROSPERITY to a land once blessed and obedient to GOD....to a degree. Like ancient Israel we were brought into "the land" for the right reasons....and for seasons were a GODLY NATION. FEARED GOD...prayed...sent THE GOSPEL out to the farthest corners of the world. But we were not perfect. We sinned and occasionally repented. But somewhere along the line the NATION got caught up with Babylonian "things" and lost sight of our GOD and our heritage. JESUS referred to HIS contemporary "religious institution" as "whited sepulchers". Bryan Hupperts recently had a fine commentary about "whitewash"....find it and read it along with Matthew 23. And while you read the RED LETTERS count the "WOES".... JESUS speaks clearly....and HE ONLY SPOKE WHAT HE HEARD HIS FATHER SAY.....and it would make a whole lot of sense if we keep HIS WORDS in the context that they were given. If we keep everything in strict context there is no way we can miss the meaning that HE wants to get across.....so it seems ABBA is none too happy with mocking and rebellious children. Isaiah 30 delineates that most clearly. Many have spoken of THE FAMINE IN THE LAND. Amos 8 describes the whole scenario intensely.

Amos 8:11-14

11 Behold, the days come, saith the Lord GOD, that I will send a famine in the land, not a famine of bread, nor a thirst for water, but of hearing the words of the LORD:

12 And they shall wander from sea to sea, and from the north even to the east, they shall run to and fro to seek the word of the LORD, and shall not find it.

13 In that day shall the fair virgins and young men faint for thirst.

14 They that swear by the sin of Samaria, and say, Thy god, O Dan, liveth; and, The manner of Beersheba liveth; even they shall fall, and never rise up again. (KJV)

There is no way anyone can miss the fact that GOD sends the famine. Nor can we miss the fact that it is a "spiritual famine". Likewise we can not ignore what it does...people are running "to and fro" looking for "the word" and are not finding it. Now verse 14 is interesting...they swear "by the sin of Samaria". GOD says it so it must mean something. 2Kings 13 mentions the sins of the house of Jeroboam and the grove also in Samaria..... 6Nevertheless they departed not from the sins of the house of Jeroboam, who made Israel sin, but walked therein: and there remained the grove also in Samaria.)

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Now Jesus dealt with the issue briefly when having a theological debate with the woman at the well. The issue is simple, GOD said worship ME in Jerusalem. The sin of Samaria was/is worshipping man's way in man's designated places, like the groves. What we have are other gods...spiritual adultery. In Amos there is a penalty. "even they shall fall, and never rise up again." is not an endorsement for "revival". Nor is what GOD tells us in AMOS 9:1-7

1 I saw the Lord standing upon the altar: and he said, Smite the lintel of the door, that the posts may shake: and cut them in the head, all of them; and I will slay the last of them with the sword: he that fleeth of them shall not flee away, and he that escapeth of them shall not be delivered.

2 Though they dig into hell, thence shall mine hand take them; though they climb up to heaven, thence will I bring them down:

3 And though they hide themselves in the top of Carmel, I will search and take them out thence; and though they be hid from my sight in the bottom of the sea, thence will I command the serpent, and he shall bite them:

4 And though they go into captivity before their enemies, thence will I command the sword, and it shall slay them: and I will set mine eyes upon them for evil, and not for good.

5 And the Lord GOD of hosts is he that toucheth the land, and it shall melt, and all that dwell therein shall mourn: and it shall rise up wholly like a flood; and shall be drowned, as by the flood of Egypt.

6 It is he that buildeth his stories in the heaven, and hath founded his troop in the earth; he that calleth for the waters of the sea, and poureth them out upon the face of the earth: The LORD is his name.

7 Are ye not as children of the Ethiopians unto me, O children of Israel? saith the LORD. Have not I brought up Israel out of the land of Egypt? and the Philistines from Caphtor, and the Syrians from Kir? (KJV)

GOD says something very intense...."and HE said, "Smite the lintel of the door, that the posts may shake: and cut them in the head, all of them; and I will slay the last of them with the sword: he that fleeth of them shall not flee away, and he that escapeth of them shall not be delivered".

So if KING JESUS is coming with A SWORD...and HE SAYS HE IS...there is no place to hide and no place to run if you are being targeted for destruction. Moving from the famine in Chapter 8 through THE SWORD at the beginning of Chapter 9 there is a set stage of events that end in one of the great PROPHECIES of all the scripture. THE RESTORATION OF THE TABERNACLE OF DAVID.....Amos 9:11-12

11 In that day will I raise up the tabernacle of David that is fallen, and close up the breaches thereof; and I will raise up his ruins, and I will build it as in the days of old:

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12 That they may possess the remnant of Edom, and of all the heathen, which are called by my name, saith the LORD that doeth this. (KJV)

On 3/12/2000 Bill Burns sent forth this WORD....Prophetic Utterance through Bill Burns:

March 26, 2000: I am looking over all the land, for it is written that I will raise up the tabernacle of David, and I shall establish it in the hearts of those who desire to become mighty men. Not only am I speaking that forth through My word and by My word, for it has already been established in My word, but My eyes are running to and fro and I am looking for the priests who will go and bring back the ark of My covenant, and they shall carry it upon their shoulders. There shall be no ox carts for them, for they shall cast aside the ox carts of religion and tradition and shall lift upon their own shoulders the ark of My covenant and carry it forth into My house. There between the cherubim I shall reveal My glory to My people, to My anointed ones, My David's that I am now calling forth from the whole earth. I am calling from the depth of My heart to the depth of your heart. Will you take up the ark? Will you be a priest in My house? Will you place it upon your shoulders and walk in covenant with Me? Surely if you walk in covenant with Me, you shall receive the benefits, and that which is hidden within it shall become yours. The written word of My promise shall become yours. The revelation of the golden pot of manna shall become yours. The authority of the priesthood shall bud and flower and bring forth fruit, for this is My purpose in all of the earth. This is the work that I am now doing. I say unto you, march to the sound of that which you are hearing. Take up the ark of My covenant and go forth in strength and power, for I shall not fail you. My glory shall be revealed to you, says the Lord God.

THE LORD GOD IS LOOKING FOR PRIESTS WHO WILL SERVE HIM....not themselves....For this wondrous event to take place first must come a famine which we are now in....and then HE COMES WITH A SWORD....Amos 9:8-10

8 Behold, the eyes of the Lord GOD are upon the sinful kingdom, and I will destroy it from off the face of the earth; saving that I will not utterly destroy the house of Jacob, saith the LORD.

9 For, lo, I will command, and I will sift the house of Israel among all nations, like as corn is sifted in a sieve, yet shall not the least grain fall upon the earth.

10 All the sinners of my people shall die by the sword, which say, The evil shall not overtake nor prevent us. (KJV)

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Please reread verse 10 again...

10 All the sinners of my people shall die by the sword, which say, The evil shall not overtake nor prevent us.

THE DAY the unrepentant are slaughtered will be THE DAY THE TABERNACLE WILL BE "RAISED AGAIN".

This does not describe the revivals man alludes to. But THE WORD does not say there will be one. THE WORD clearly states there will be deceptions, strong delusions, waxing wickedness, reprobate minds, major apostasy/falling away. No great move of repentance at all. Now if Amos and Isaiah 51 were the only places where the two IMAGES of FAMINE and SWORD appear in HIS WORD we might be able to ignore it. An OMNISCIENT AND ETERNAL ABBA "knows" us....our stiff necked, less than eager ways and attitudes. Maybe that is why HE placed FAMINE and SWORD together in 40 verses. Amos is not one of them. Amos is the template for us to see GOD'S HANDIWORK in it's fullness.

Interestingly 40 is the number of TRIAL....as in the WILDERNESS. It is the number of the DISPLEASURE of a HOLY GOD AND FATHER when national Israel fear giants more than appreciates the GOD WHO DWELT with them. It is also the number of battle....of fasting and prayer when THE LAMB was tempted and "WITHSTOOD" the enemy. 40 years....40 days....40 verses.....40 days and 40 nights of rain. 40 is the number of DIVINE AND HOLY JUDGMENT on wickedness.

SO let me start with the oldest "reference" and see if it fits the "sequence" AMOS THE PROPHET gave us.

Job 5:17-27

17 Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth: therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty:

18 For he maketh sore, and bindeth up: he woundeth, and his hands make whole.

19 He shall deliver thee in six troubles: yea, in seven there shall no evil touch thee.

20 In famine he shall redeem thee from death: and in war from the power of the sword.

21 Thou shalt be hid from the scourge of the tongue: neither shalt thou be afraid of destruction when it cometh.

22 At destruction and famine thou shalt laugh: neither shalt thou be afraid of the beasts of the earth.

23 For thou shalt be in league with the stones of the field: and the beasts of the field shall be at peace with thee.

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24 And thou shalt know that thy tabernacle shall be in peace; and thou shalt visit thy habitation, and shalt not sin.

25 Thou shalt know also that thy seed shall be great, and thine offspring as the grass of the earth.

26 Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season. 27 Lo this, we have searched it, so it is; hear it, and know thou it for thy good. (KJV)

Again we see a clear synopsis of THE GOSPEL....GOD uses TRIAL to awaken wicked man and bring man to "SALVATION". Interestingly FAMINE and SWORD are joined by DESTRUCTION and "the beasts of the earth" so that our "tabernacle shall be in peace". Jeremiah takes it a step farther when he states....Jeremiah 5:10-17

10 Go ye up upon her walls, and destroy; but make not a full end: take away her battlements; for they are not the LORD'S.

11 For the house of Israel and the house of Judah have dealt very treacherously against me, saith the LORD.

12 They have belied the LORD, and said, It is not he; neither shall evil come upon us; neither shall we see sword nor famine:

13 And the prophets shall become wind, and the word is not in them: thus shall it be done unto them.

14 Wherefore thus saith the LORD God of hosts, Because ye speak this word, behold, I will make my words in thy mouth fire, and this people wood, and it shall devour them.

15 Lo, I will bring a nation upon you from far, O house of Israel, saith the LORD: it is a mighty nation, it is an ancient nation, a nation whose language thou knowest not, neither understandest what they say.

16 Their quiver is as an open sepulchre, they are all mighty men.

17 And they shall eat up thine harvest, and thy bread, which thy sons and thy daughters should eat: they shall eat up thy flocks and thine herds: they shall eat up thy vines and thy fig trees: they shall impoverish thy fenced cities, wherein thou trustedst, with the sword. (KJV)

Here "the prophets" are openly attempting to deceive the people by giving them "words" that deny what GOD is saying. Funny how JOB speaks of obedience and repentance...TESHUVAH...and we have "tabernacles of peace". JEREMIAH speaks of hardened hearts refusing GOD'S TRIALS and we have "open sepulchres". Later he will give us a clearer view of JOB'S FOUR PRONGED JUDGMENT...Jeremiah 15:1-7

1 Then said the LORD unto me, Though Moses and Samuel stood before me, yet my mind could not be toward this people: cast them out of my sight, and let them go forth.

2 And it shall come to pass, if they say unto thee, Whither shall we go forth? then thou shalt tell them, Thus saith the LORD; Such as are for

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death, to death; and such as are for the sword, to the sword; and such as are for the famine, to the famine; and such as are for the captivity, to the captivity.

3 And I will appoint over them four kinds, saith the LORD: the sword to slay, and the dogs to tear, and the fowls of the heaven, and the beasts of the earth, to devour and destroy.

4 And I will cause them to be removed into all kingdoms of the earth, because of Manasseh the son of Hezekiah king of Judah, for that which he did in Jerusalem.

5 For who shall have pity upon thee, O Jerusalem? or who shall bemoan thee? or who shall go aside to ask how thou doest?

6 Thou hast forsaken me, saith the LORD, thou art gone backward: therefore will I stretch out my hand against thee, and destroy thee; I am weary with repenting.

7 And I will fan them with a fan in the gates of the land; I will bereave them of children, I will destroy my people, since they return not from their ways. (KJV)

Like in AMOS, there is nowhere to run....no place to hide for the rebellious and the wicked.

DEATH....SWORD....FAMINE....CAPTIVITY....all appointed for a "SET TIME"....JESUS HAS CLEARLY CALLED US TO PICK UP OUR CROSSES TO FOLLOW HIM. TO TAKE UP HIS YOKE AND TO LEARN OF HIM. HE BRINGS THE TWO EDGED SWORD OF HIS WORD TO CUT AND DIVIDE US SO WE MIGHT BE SEPERATED FROM A WICKED WORLD AND ABIDE IN HIS TABERNACLE OF PEACE. HE HAS COME TO THIS WORLD WITH HIS SWORD THAT COMES OUT OF HIS MOUTH....THE WORDS HE HAS HEARD ABBA SPEAK. TO BRING DEATH SO WE MAY LIVE AGAIN.

HE SENDS HIS DOGS TO TEAR AND REND THE FALSE FABRIC OF MAN'S ADULTEROUS PARODY OF HIS TABERNACLE.

Hosea 6:4-11

4 O Ephraim, what shall I do unto thee? O Judah, what shall I do unto thee? for your goodness is as a morning cloud, and as the early dew it goeth away.

5 Therefore have I hewed them by the prophets; I have slain them by the words of my mouth: and thy judgments are as the light that goeth forth.

6 For I desired mercy, and not sacrifice; and the knowledge of God more than burnt offerings.

7 But they like men have transgressed the covenant: there have they dealt treacherously against me.

8 Gilead is a city of them that work iniquity, and is polluted with blood.

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9 And as troops of robbers wait for a man, so the company of priests murder in the way by consent: for they commit† lewdness.

10 I have seen an horrible thing in the house of Israel: there is the whoredom of Ephraim, Israel is defiled.

11 Also, O Judah, he hath set an harvest for thee, when I returned the captivity of my people. (KJV)

THE FALSE PRIESTS CANNOT CARRY THE ARC, THE FALSE PROPHETS DO NOT PROVOKE A CARNAL PEOPLE TO REPENTANCE. SO THE KING COMES TO JUDGE HIS SERVANTS BOTH GOOD AND FAITHFUL WITH THOSE WHO ARE WICKED AND DRUNKEN.

Amos 2:9-16

9 Yet destroyed I the Amorite before them, whose height was like the height of the cedars, and he was strong as the oaks; yet I destroyed his fruit from above, and his roots from beneath.

10 Also I brought you up from the land of Egypt, and led you forty years through the wilderness, to possess the land of the Amorite.

11 And I raised up of your sons for prophets, and of your young men for Nazarites. Is it not even thus, O ye children of Israel? saith the LORD.

12 But ye gave the Nazarites wine to drink; and commanded the prophets, saying, Prophecy not.

13 Behold, I am pressed under you, as a cart is pressed that is full of sheaves.

14 Therefore the flight shall perish from the swift, and the strong shall not strengthen his force, neither shall the mighty deliver himself:

15 Neither shall he stand that handleth the bow; and he that is swift of foot shall not deliver himself: neither shall he that rideth the horse deliver himself.

16 And he that is courageous among the mighty shall flee away naked in that day, saith the LORD. (KJV)

THERE IS NO PLACE TO HIDE....NO PLACE TO RUN....EXCEPT TO THE LORD WHILE HE MAY BE FOUND.

Amos 3:1-8

1 Hear this word that the LORD hath spoken against you, O children of Israel, against the whole family which I brought up from the land of Egypt, saying,

2 You only have I known of all the families of the earth: therefore I will punish you for all your iniquities.

3 Can two walk together, except they be agreed?

4 Will a lion roar in the forest, when he hath no prey? will a young lion cry out of his den, if he have taken nothing?

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5 Can a bird fall in a snare upon the earth, where no gin is for him? shall one take up a snare from the earth, and have taken nothing at all?

6 Shall a trumpet be blown in the city, and the people not be afraid? shall there be evil in a city, and the LORD hath not done it?

7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

8 The lion hath roared, who will not fear? the Lord GOD hath spoken, who can but prophesy? (KJV)

THE LION ROARS....HE HAS THUNDERED.... YET THE PRIESTS AND PRINCES WILL NOT REPENT FROM THEIR ADULTERIES AND THEIR SORCERIES. THERE IS A POINT WHERE A MOST HOLY GOD SHALL NO LONGER CONTEND WITH MAN.

BUT THE FOOL SAYS IN HIS HEART THAT THERE IS NO GOD. THERE IS NO ONE TO FEAR. NO ONE TO STAND IN TERROR OF SO THERE IS NO NEED TO REPENT.

THE HUMBLED AND CONTRITE WALK OUT THEIR SALVATION BEFORE A HOLY GOD IN FEAR AND TREMBLING. BEING STILL BEFORE HIM WHO COMES WITH A SWORD TO RIGHTEOUSLY MAKE WAR UPON HIS ENEMIES.

Micah 3:1-12

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?

2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;

3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

4 Then shall they cry unto the LORD, but he will not hear them: he will even hide his face from them at that time, as they have behaved themselves ill in their doings.

5 Thus saith the LORD concerning the prophets that make my people err, that bite with their teeth, and cry, Peace; and he that putteth not into their mouths, they even prepare war against him.

6 Therefore night shall be unto you, that ye shall not have a vision; and it shall be dark unto you, that ye shall not divine; and the sun shall go down over the prophets, and the day shall be dark over them.

7 Then shall the seers be ashamed, and the diviners confounded: yea, they shall all cover their lips; for there is no answer of God.

8 But truly I am full of power by the spirit of the LORD, and of judgment, and of might, to declare unto Jacob his transgression, and to Israel his sin.

9 Hear this, I pray you, ye heads of the house of Jacob, and princes of the house of Israel, that abhor judgment, and pervert all equity.

10 They build up Zion with blood, and Jerusalem with iniquity.

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11 The heads thereof judge for reward, and the priests thereof teach for hire, and the prophets thereof divine for money: yet will they lean upon the LORD, and say, Is not the LORD among us? none evil can come upon us.

12 Therefore shall Zion for your sake be plowed as a field, and Jerusalem shall become heaps, and the mountain of the house as the high places of the forest. (KJV)

THE GREAT AND TERRIBLE GOD HAS SPOKEN THROUGH HIS SERVANTS. JUDGMENT BEGINS IN THE HOUSEHOLD OF GOD AND MOVES THROUGHOUT HIS CITY TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH. THE WHEAT AND THE TARES ARE SEPARATED FOR THE FINAL HARVEST HAS BEGUN.

Zechariah 8:1-23

1 Again the word of the LORD of hosts came to me, saying,

2 Thus saith the LORD of hosts; I was jealous for Zion with great jealousy, and I was jealous for her with great fury.

3 Thus saith the LORD; I am returned unto Zion, and will dwell in the midst of Jerusalem: and Jerusalem shall be called a city of truth; and the mountain of the LORD of hosts the holy mountain.

4 Thus saith the LORD of hosts; There shall yet old men and old women dwell in the streets of Jerusalem, and every man with his staff in his hand for very age.

5 And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof.

6 Thus saith the LORD of hosts; If it be marvelous in the eyes of the remnant of this people in these days, should it also be marvelous in mine eyes? saith the LORD of hosts.

7 Thus saith the LORD of hosts; Behold, I will save my people from the east country, and from the west country;

8 And I will bring them, and they shall dwell in the midst of Jerusalem: and they shall be my people, and I will be their God, in truth and in righteousness.

9 Thus saith the LORD of hosts; Let your hands be strong, ye that hear in these days these words by the mouth of the prophets, which were in the day that the foundation of the house of the LORD of hosts was laid, that the temple might be built.

10 For before these days there was no hire for man, nor any hire for beast; neither was there any peace to him that went out or came in because of the affliction: for I set all men every one against his neighbour.

11 But now I will not be unto the residue of this people as in the former days, saith the LORD of hosts.

12 For the seed shall be prosperous; the vine shall give her fruit, and the ground shall give her increase, and the heavens shall give their dew; and I

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will cause the remnant of this people to possess all these things.

13 And it shall come to pass, that as ye were a curse among the heathen, O house of Judah, and house of Israel; so will I save you, and ye shall be a blessing: fear not, but let your hands be strong.

14 For thus saith the LORD of hosts; As I thought to punish you, when your fathers provoked me to wrath, saith the LORD of hosts, and I repented not:

15 So again have I thought in these days to do well unto Jerusalem and to the house of Judah: fear ye not.

16 These are the things that ye shall do; Speak ye every man the truth to his neighbour; execute the judgment of truth and peace in your gates:

17 And let none of you imagine evil in your hearts against his neighbour; and love no false oath: for all these are things that I hate, saith the LORD.

18 And the word of the LORD of hosts came unto me, saying,

19 Thus saith the LORD of hosts; The fast of the fourth month, and the fast of the fifth, and the fast of the seventh, and the fast of the tenth, shall be to the house of Judah joy and gladness, and cheerful feasts; therefore love the truth and peace.

20 Thus saith the LORD of hosts; It shall yet come to pass, that there shall come people, and the inhabitants of many cities:

21 And the inhabitants of one city shall go to another, saying, Let us go speedily to pray before the LORD, and to seek the LORD of hosts: I will go also.

22 Yea, many people and strong nations shall come to seek the LORD of hosts in Jerusalem, and to pray before the LORD.

23 Thus saith the LORD of hosts; In those days it shall come to pass, that ten men shall take hold out of all languages of the nations, even shall take hold of the skirt of him that is a Jew, saying, We will go with you: for we have heard that God is with you. (KJV)

THE TABERNACLE WILL BE RESTORED. A HOLY PRIESTHOOD SHALL BE ESTABLISHED THAT SERVES THE KING OF GLORY ON HIS MOUNTAIN AND IN HIS PAVILION. A ROYAL PRIESTHOOD ANOINTED AND SEPARATED AND COMMISSIONED IN THEIR SERVICE. ALL NATIONS WILL BOW BEFORE THE KING OF GLORY WHO SHALL ENTER THROUGH THE ANCIENT GATES. THE KING OF GLORY WHO IS MIGHTY IN BATTLE. WHO COMES IN RIGHTEOUSNESS WITH A SWORD TO JUDGE HIS SERVANTS AND TO MAKE WAR UPON THE NATIONS. FAITHFUL AND TRUE IS THE KING OF GLORY.

WHO WILL FEAR HIS NAME? WHO WILL STAND BEFORE HIM?

BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD

shemuel

Old Dog IV

In Due Season

April 14, 2000:

To those with ears to hear..... for the last 5-6 months we have been in "draught" conditions in South Florida and throughout much of the north American continent many have suffered from the lack of rain. What is interesting is the fact that those not facing problems of "lack" have been dealing with floods/flooding. Spiritually I have watched the "draught" and "famine" for many months. Most people who "trust" in man never noticed the "lack". They turned on their faucets and water was there. No need for the "average citizen" to check the 'reservoir or measure the "well". Water is cheap and plentiful.....only it is neither. this last two weeks I have kept hearing the phrase "IN DUE SEASON" in my spirit. And each time I hear THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT speak my spirit grabs whatever THE WIND blows. over the years i have "stored up" for the time of famine that now covers this land, but was not really aware of the fact. for you see....man lives, according to KING JESUS..

4 But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

4 And Jesus answered him, saying, It is written, That man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God.

The first witness was Matthew...the second Luke....for those who need more....

Deuteronomy 8:1-4

1 All the commandments which I command thee this day shall ye observe to do, that ye may live, and multiply, and go in and possess the land which the LORD sware unto your fathers.

2 And thou shalt remember all the way which the LORD thy God led thee these forty years in the wilderness, to humble thee, and to prove thee, to know what was in thine heart, whether thou wouldest keep his commandments, or no.

3 And he humbled thee, and suffered thee to hunger, and fed thee with manna, which thou knewest not, neither did thy fathers know; that he might make thee know that man doth not live by bread only, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of the LORD doth man live.

4 Thy raiment waxed not old upon thee, neither did thy foot swell, these forty years. (KJV)

The question is whether obedience to HIS COMMANDMENTS is ever noticed when we "talk" about "THE WORD" or "THE BREAD"? Amos said clearly "the famine" in the land would be of "hearing" THE VOICE OF GOD. Theoretically if you do not "hear" HIS VOICE than you have NO WORD(S) to "feed" on. In the realm of THE MOST HOLY

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SPIRIT this is taking the generality of famine and taking it to the personal level of "spiritual malnutrition". When the natural body is "starved" it's "resistance" is down. Susceptibility to "opportunistic" infection and disease increases exponentially. We see it all over the "church", but no one can "diagnose" it because it is politically incorrect to say anything about "THE CHURCH" that is not comforting, edifying, or just plain "cute" to the ears of the spiritually "deaf".

Paul in Romans brings up this issue....if anyone would notice....by discussing "hearing" as well as "preaching/speaking" and the twin issues of believing and faith...

14 How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

15 And how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!

16 But they have not all obeyed the gospel. For Esaias saith, Lord, who hath believed our report?

17 So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God. 18 But I say, Have they not heard? Yes verily, their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.

Faith comes from "hearing" THE WORD OF GOD....but who is hearing GOD during the famine?

Funny that Paul in Romans is quoting from Isaias 53 and 54....why....BECAUSE NOT ALL OBEYED THE GOSPEL....so "hearing" requires "obedience" to become faith. Without obedience there is nothing but "lip service" which a MOST HOLY GOD really hates....check HIS WORD.

Funny thing "FAITH"....HIS WORD places it with "obedience" and "condemning the world"....IT IS WRITTEN...

Hebrews 11:1-10

1 Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

2 For by it the elders obtained a good report.

3 Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear.

4 By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts: and by it he being dead yet speaketh.

5 By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and was not

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found, because God had translated him: for before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God.

6 But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

7 By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by the which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith.

8 By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went.

9 By faith he sojourned in the land of promise, as in a strange country, dwelling in tabernacles with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise:

10 For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God. (KJV)

Above are 10 well quoted verses....and a lot of WORD....STRONG MEAT FOR THE HUNGRY....faith and obedience are the requirements to "please GOD"....very simple....not at all complicated. But to begin you need to HEAR HIS WORD TO YOU....no way around it. The question that begs to be asked of "the church" is whether you really believe that sitting in your "pews"/"seats" you have found "THE CITY WHICH HATH FOUNDATIONS, WHOSE BUILDER AND MAKER IS GOD"? Have you "earned" HIS REWARD HE PROMISED to those who "diligently" seek HIM? Then you must see yourself as 'a good and faithful servant' and feel relaxed about everything?

Funny how "IN DUE SEASON" pops up in the strangest places....LIKE MATTHEW 24...

44 Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

45 Who then is a faithful and wise servant, whom his lord hath made ruler over his household, to give them meat in due season?

46 Blessed is that servant, whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing.

47 Verily I say unto you, That he shall make him ruler over all his goods.

48 But and if that evil servant shall say in his heart, My lord delayeth his coming;

49 And shall begin to smite his fellowservants, and to eat and drink with the drunken;

50 The lord of that servant shall come in a day when he looketh not for him, and in an hour that he is not aware of,

51 And shall cut him asunder, and appoint him his portion with the hypocrites: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

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Funny how those "WORDS" jump out at me and sear my spiritman each time I read it. To give them "meat in due season" is the job of the "wise and good" type of servants. Likewise being "smited" is the reality when encountering "evil servants" who sit with drunkards. David wrote about sitting...anyone remember?

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

Ugly word "scorn", it appears 3 times in the New Testament...

Luke 8:49-56

49 While he yet spake, there cometh one from the ruler of the synagogue's house, saying to him, Thy daughter is dead; trouble not the Master.†

50 But when Jesus heard it, he answered him, saying, Fear not: believe only, and she shall be made whole.

51 And when he came into the house, he suffered no man to go in, save Peter, and James, and John, and the father and the mother of the maiden.

52 And all wept, and bewailed her: but he said, Weep not; she is not dead, but sleepeth.

53 And they laughed him to scorn, knowing that she was dead.

54 And he put them all out, and took her by the hand, and called, saying, Maid, arise.

55 And her spirit came again, and she arose straightway: and he commanded to give her meat.

56 And her parents were astonished: but he charged them that they should tell no man what was done. (KJV)

Mark 5:40

40 And they laughed him to scorn. But when he had put them all out, he taketh the father and the mother of the damsel, and them that were with him, and entereth in where the damsel was lying. (KJV)

Matthew 9:24

24 He said unto them, Give place: for the maid is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed him to scorn. (KJV)

All three gospel accounts of the raising of the girl from the dead point out that JESUS was "LAUGHED" at to "scorn" HIM. He was mocked as a liar and a fool. Everyone

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knew the little girl was dead. Everyone knew nothing could be done. UNTIL HE SPOKE AND SHE HEARD AND OBEYED....even when dead.....

Even "dead" we can hear HIS VOICE and "obey" THE WORDS HE SPEAKS. THE WORDS OF LIFE....

How could anyone "mock" the KING OF GLORY?....easy, they never "heard" HIS WORDS. Jude warned us and gave sound advice...

17 But, beloved, remember ye the words which were spoken before of the apostles of our Lord Jesus Christ;

18 How that they told you there should be mockers in the last time, who should walk after their own ungodly lusts.

19 These be they who separate themselves, sensual, having not the Spirit.

So what spirit might they have? Paul tells us...

1 Timothy 4:1-4

1 Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

2 Speaking lies in hypocrisy; having their conscience seared with a hot iron;

3 Forbidding to marry, and commanding to abstain from meats, which God hath created to be received with thanksgiving of them which believe and know the truth.

4 For every creature of God is good, and nothing to be refused, if it be received with thanksgiving: (KJV)

Months ago I was "rebuked" by THE LORD because I had offended "many". I was "chastened" because I had to "learn" some hard truths. It is not good to hold offense. It produces no fruit worthy of a HOLY GOD. When JESUS told Simon Peter to "FEED MY LAMBS....FEED MY SHEEP" it was to care and protect the weakest. That is the job of those called to serve. But those who "serve" must be fed...or they will start eating the sheep. That is why "good and wise servants" give meat to their fellow servants. The problem is few are servants.... few were meant to be. Because few "hear" clearly...

11 Of whom we have many things to say, and hard to be uttered, seeing ye are dull of hearing.

12 For when for the time ye ought to be teachers, ye have need that one teach you again which be the first principles of the oracles of God; and are become such as have need of milk, and not of strong meat.

13 For every one that useth milk is unskilful in the word of righteousness:

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for he is a babe.

14 But strong meat belongeth to them that are of full age, even those who by reason of use have their senses exercised to discern both good and evil.

"Strong meat" is not for lambs....certainly not for infants and children.

Yet "in due season" meat portions are to be given to those who hunger for more than "the milk of the WORD". Everything comes "in due season"...famine and sword....meat and rain. Both situations have been set forth IN THE WORD. Can't have one without the other.

2 Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

3 For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

4 But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

5 For every man shall bear his own burden.

6 Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

9 And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

selah

shemuel

The Time of Visitation

April 15, 2000:

44 And shall lay thee even with the ground, and thy children within thee; and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another; because thou knewest not the time of thy visitation.

45 And he went into the temple, and began to cast out them that sold therein, and them that bought;

46 Saying unto them, It is written, My house is the house of prayer: but ye have made it a den of thieves.

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I had a "different" kind of "vision" today....which spurred me to put together "in due season". I just spent a couple hours with Trey and shared it with him. I can't blame "bad pepperoni" for this. I don't really know what to call it....it is that "different" ...so let me tell it as best I can....

I had gone "to bed" shortly after 9am. it had been a busy night. So it could be called a "dream". I "found" myself walking in a "MALL" wearing my usual T-shirt and jeans. Along side me walked THE GOOD SHEPHERD wearing typical "work" clothes; jeans, plaid shirt, work boots. The same JESUS I "saw" years ago in the carpenter shop when HE told me HIS NAME IS Y'SHUA. HE has not changed. We walked down the middle of the "aisle" as people flowed around us. Everyone was in a hurry or were preoccupied. We walked for a while and came to an intersection where "corridors" from all four directions merged. In the middle was a fountain and benches for people to sit. We sat down on the ledge around the fountain and just "people watched".

Unlike some visions where I "knew" that the place was a spiritual "composite" this was "too real". It looked like any "super mall" in America today--three, maybe four levels of shops, people of every color, age, description walked by; individuals and couples, families and groups seemed to "flow by". I watched as groups of "young people" ambled by. They were not in as much of a hurry as most of the others, but they ignored those around them just as everyone else did. I watched boys of 13-16(?) saunter by with attitude. I watched girls who were trying to look older move in clumps from place to place. Weird hair....tattoos...piercings... make-up out of TV talkshows for male and female alike. I had this feeling about "the lost generation" when I saw an elderly couple go by with cane and walker in use. I "knew" that it was more than a generation that was lost and I looked at my friend, THE SHEPHERD as HE WATCHED humanity walk by.

And I recalled the verse that said..."JESUS WEPT" and I recalled all the grief I had "felt" with ABBA for the "lost". We sat a good while watching and I noticed people really paid no attention to two common men. I also noticed the children "looking" at everything around them as they were pushed or dragged by. Several made eye contact and a few smiled. Something which THE LAMB returned easily. I thought, why are only children smiling? I had to think, I see few people smiling any more. You smile when you are happy or safe; when you are content or comfortable. Of course, a "smile" can be a mask, a facade to hide things, but few who passed by had anything to hide. Most were in a hurry and had "things" on their minds it would seem.

With only the "idea" of a lost people/nation on my heart I sat and waited wondering if HE would tell me what all this meant. When HE did begin to speak it was in that quiet voice of instruction. I bet HE sounded just like this when HE ASKED the twelve to look at the "lilies of the fields". I was hoping HE would not ask "WHO DO THEY SAY I AM"....but I was pretty close.... "ON THE TENTH DAY OF THE FIRST MONTH I RODE INTO JERUSALEM JUST AS IT WAS WRITTEN. FOR FOUR DAYS I STOOD AMONG

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THEM IN THE TEMPLE COURTS TEACHING AND THEY SAW I WAS WITHOUT SPOT OR BLEMISH. WHERE WOULD I GO TODAY TO BE INSPECTED TO BE FOUND WORTHY OF BEING SACRIFICED?" I thought about that.....and thought again. Would HE go to "CHRISTIAN TV/RADIO" and say "IT'S ME!?" Maybe stop by "PRAISE THE LORD" or "THE 700 CLUB"? Or would it be here in a "mall" where the people are? In my spirit I heard the cry of Isaiah.....

1 Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2 Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3 Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

4 Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

5 Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the LORD thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

I looked at HIM with the fountain behind HIM bubbling and flowing. as I thought "set-up, again" HE SMILED THAT SMILE AGAIN.

"I CAME WITH LIVING WATER AND FEW HAVE DRUNK OF ME. TELL ME IF THE "JESUS" THE SO CALLED "MEN AND WOMEN OF GOD" HAVE TAUGHT AND FED TO MY LAMBS AND SHEEP IS ANYTHING LIKE 'I AM'?"

And I thought of the "Hollywood" JESUS'S and the "manger baby"...the LAMB on the cross...and the GLORIFIED SON....and I looked at HIM....which "JESUS" were these people looking for? I looked around at the sheer number of people walking purposefully around us, going about "their business" and I remember HIS WORDS at age 12...

49 And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?

50 And they understood not the saying which he spake unto them.

51 And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them: but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

52 And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.

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"GOTCHA, DOG," HE SAID AS HE SMILED TOWARD ALL THOSE AROUND US. "I AM STILL HERE TO DO MY FATHER'S BUSINESS. TOO BAD MOST OF THE SERVANTS FORGOT THAT LITTLE POINT. OTHERWISE THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN EXPECTING MY COMING. BUT LIKE BEFORE THEY HAVE MISSED THE TIME OF VISITATION. I SENT MY WORD THROUGH MANY. THEY HAD THE LAW AND THE PROPHETS AND THE GOSPELS. DID NOT CHANGE THE REALITY AROUND US. THE "AUTHORITIES" TODAY ARE NO DIFFERENT THAN THE SCRIBES AND THE PHARISEES. MANY ARE FIRM SADDUCEES AND DO NOT KNOW IT."

We stood up and I watched HIM stretch like any man would who sat in one place a little too long, and suddenly it was all there....HE IS REAL....and HE LAUGHED as HE TOUCHED MY SHOULDER.... "THE MESSIAH MAN TEACHES ABOUT IS A REFLECTION OF MAN. I AM A MAN AND I AM THAT I AM. THAT IS WHY I UNDERSTAND ALL BECAUSE I NOT ONLY HAVE BEEN THERE, I STILL AM THERE BECAUSE I STILL HAVE NEVER LEFT OR FORSAKEN ANY IN COVENANT WITH ME. THE LOST ARE LOST BECAUSE "MY SERVANTS" WERE REPLACED BY "THE CHURCH". THEY SHOULD BE ONE AND THE SAME, BUT ARE NOT. SO WHAT DO I DO, DOG? THEY HAVE IGNORED MY WARNINGS AND FORGOT MY INSTRUCTIONS. LIKEWISE FEW WILL REJOICE WHEN YOU "SHARE" THIS WORD."

Suddenly we were standing in the "back" of a building. We were dressed in black suits with tallits and yarmulkes. We took "our seats" at the back of the congregation and watched as the TORAH SCROLLS were brought out and SHABBOT services began. I watched as the Rabbi begin the service as the couples and families "entered into" the prayer...."SHMA Y'SRAEL....". I wondered how HE felt watching a female rabbi minister to an "unsegregated" congregation. That earned me a smile as HE LOOKED at me and held up a book in HIS HAND.

"I THINK I SAID MY WORDS SHALL NOT PASS AWAY, DOG," HE EXPLAINED AS HE TURNED THE PAGES AND I SAW HEBREW CHARACTERS ON THE PAGES. "IN FACT I DO NOT SEE EVEN ONE JOT OR TITTLE DIFFERENT FROM WHEN I READ FROM ISAIAH IN NAZARETH. WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY WOULD SAY IF I AGAIN QUOTED FROM ISAIAH 61 RIGHT NOW?"

Now that one whacked me good....and I looked up and around us. No one seemed to notice the conversation as HE CONTINUED....."WHAT MAN ESTABLISHED CHANGES WITH TIMES AND SEASONS. AS IT WAS IN JERUSALEM SO IT IS HERE. SO IT IS WITH THE CHURCHES THAT CLAIM MY NAME BUT DO NOT FOLLOW IN MY FOOTSTEPS. I SAID THAT IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE ARE MANY CHAMBERS. MANSIONS SOME PREFER. IT IS NOT THAT BIG A DEAL UNLESS THE "DEAL" REMOVES YOU FROM WHERE I AM. WHERE I AM IS TWO FOLD. TO DO WHAT PLEASES ABBA....AND TO DESTROY THE PLANS AND KINGDOMS OF THE ENEMY."

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"WHAT I SAID BEFORE STILL GOES, DOG, EITHER THEY ARE FOR ME OR AGAINST ME. TELL THEM THAT WORD FOR WORD. MY WORD WILL NOT CHANGE. IT IS WRITTEN... EVERY WORD. TELL THEM THEY CAN IGNORE RHEMA AT A HEAVY COST. TELL THEM THAT WHEN THEY IGNORE LOGOS THEY BRING UPON THEMSELVES THE WRATH OF THE LAMB. IT IS WRITTEN, SO IT WILL BE".

At that point I "woke up"....lot of IMAGES....lot of WORD....went to THE WORD before trying to put this "on paper".....John 7:37-53

37 In the last day, that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried, saying, If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink.

38 He that believeth on me, as the scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water.

39 (But this spake he of the Spirit, which they that believe on him should receive: for the Holy Ghost was not yet given; because that Jesus was not yet glorified.)

40 Many of the people therefore, when they heard this saying, said, Of a truth this is the Prophet.

41 Others said, This is the Christ. But some said, Shall Christ come out of Galilee?

42 Hath not the scripture said, That Christ cometh of the seed of David, and out of the town of Bethlehem, where David was?

43 So there was a division among the people because of him.

44 And some of them would have taken him; but no man laid hands on him.

45 Then came the officers to the chief priests and Pharisees; and they said unto them, Why have ye not brought him?

46 The officers answered, Never man spake like this man.

47 Then answered them the Pharisees, Are ye also deceived? 48 Have any of the rulers or of the Pharisees believed on him?

49 But this people who knoweth not the law are cursed.

50 Nicodemus saith unto them, (he that came to Jesus by night, being one of them,)

51 Doth our law judge any man, before it hear him, and know what he doeth?

52 They answered and said unto him, Art thou also of Galilee? Search, and look: for out of Galilee ariseth no prophet.

53 And every man went unto his own house. (KJV)

They did not know their "time of visitation"....

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Isaiah 10:1-8

- 1 Woe unto them that decree unrighteous decrees, and that write grievousness which they have prescribed;
- 2 To turn aside the needy from judgment, and to take away the right from the poor of my people, that widows may be their prey, and that they may rob the fatherless!
- 3 And what will ye do in the day of visitation, and in the desolation which shall come from far? to whom will ye flee for help? and where will ye leave your glory?
- 4 Without me they shall bow down under the prisoners, and they shall fall under the slain. For all this his anger is not turned away, but his hand is stretched out still.
- 5 O Assyrian, the rod of mine anger, and the staff in their hand is mine indignation.
- 6 I will send him against an hypocritical nation, and against the people of my wrath will I give him a charge, to take the spoil, and to take the prey, and to tread them down like the mire of the streets.
- 7 Howbeit he meaneth not so, neither doth his heart think so; but it is in his heart to destroy and cut off nations not a few.
- 8 For he saith, Are not my princes altogether kings? (KJV)

And "JESUS WEPT"

- 9 But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light:
- 10 Which in time past were not a people, but are now the people of God: which had not obtained mercy, but now have obtained mercy.
- 11 Dearly beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul;
- 12 Having your conversation honest among the Gentiles: that, whereas they speak against you as evildoers, they may by your good works, which they shall behold, glorify God in the day of visitation.

selah

shemuel

Old Dog IV

The Weapons of Warfare

April 28, 2000

Three days ago I had a different "stroll" through the second heaven. Until today I had chalked it up as a personal FYI type thing but now realize I had better share it with the people I usually send to. That is because a strange wind has blown and I'm not sure where it is going. When I say "strange" I could say new or unfamiliar, but would be no more accurate. What follows is the first of three "images". This one was a straight vision...I was wide awake. Maybe a week earlier I had a personal word that went... .."YOU WERE TRAINED....YOU WERE SENT...." "SKILLS OR STRATEGY? WHAT MAKES A SOLDIER?" Maybe that is the beginning....I'll let you decide....

The vision started as I found myself walking in that place between "worlds" and there before me was THE KING OF GLORY....strangely attired. Instead of the brown "traveling robe" I had seen in previous visions HE was dressed in "black leather." OR should I say HE wore a full length black leather duster over black slacks, shirt, shoes. By itself the apparel is a major departure from my norm. But the "shades" HE WORE did establish a certain tone. All HE said to start the ball rolling was..."GOTCHA DOG!"..... As "strong" an image HE PRESENTED me in HIS COMMENT and LAUGHTER and the only "retort" I could fire back was....

"I got this feeling we will not be picnicking on the beach today, BOSS". "YOU'RE RIGHT TOTO....THIS SURE IS NOT KANSAS WHERE WE ARE GOING." With that line and a solid slap on my shoulder HE handed me a pair of sunglasses and I put them on.... went well with the "uniform" I wore...same as HIS with a full "battle harness" under the duster and a definitely MOVIE THEME seemed to be established. THAT TOO IS NEW. As I put the "shades" "on" I asked, "Couldn't you have done THE BLUES BROTHERS instead?".....

"WELL DOG, WE ARE....WE ARE ON A MISSION FROM GOD, ELWOOD. WE ARE OUT TO SAVE THE WORLD." With that come back everything made sense...I guess, and I wondered where my "harmonica" was as HE PULLED me in a direction and we began to walk. I began to sing in a bad falsetto "follow the yellow brick road" just like in the movie. As HE LAUGHED I suddenly had a awesome thought and had to ask..."So BOSS....who are you going to be....JAKE or DOROTHY?"

"WELL DOG...UNTIL YOU GET THE SONG RIGHT....I'LL KEEP YOU GUESSING." IMMEDIATELY HE BEGAN TO SING IN A RESONATING BASSO PROFUNDO... YO-HE-YO...DE---O---DO" AND STARTED TO MARCH WITH VIGOROUS strides... and I had the realization we were going right into "the witch's castle". Instead of a dark castle we were in a bright place where many people were moving back and forth in white outfits. It was a large building and in it were several large rooms. The first room we entered had a large class spread across a large "open room" in set intervals. Each was in

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a white "fencing" uniform doing exercises. A woman walked around the students calling "commands" and the students "moved". It was slow...repetitive...very basic.

I walked up to the woman and asked, "What are you teaching?" Her answer was both surly and unexpected. "I am teaching these Generals how to use THE SWORD OF GOD with precision and skill. As you see we are in unity, each identical with the others in complete agreement with my commands." With that she turned her back to me. In the brief time she spoke there was no movement in the room. As soon as she resumed her commands the people moved.

Adjoining this room was another and THE KING gestured for me to follow. Again we were in a large training room. Here a man was shouting commands to a group in karate GI's....again all in white. All the class like the last were adults, and again the commands were simple and repetitive. I again approached and asked "What are you teaching?" The guy looked at me and sort of sneered, "I am teaching the Mighty Warriors technique and discipline so they may have great exploits in the coming battle. As you see they are focused and fired up." He also turned his back and resumed the training.

The third room was filled with people moving in silence doing Tai Chi-like movements. again all were dressed in white clothing....sort of like dance leotards. On a dais alone at the front of the room sat an older woman sitting in lotus position moaning softly a short repeating mantra. I squatted beside her and asked "What are you teaching?"....and thought I had scared her to death. The look on her face was of immense shock. "I am teaching the People of GOD how to move in "the spirit". I looked out at the class who were still moving in rhythmic and flowing positions. This one I asked as I grabbed hold of the hilt of my short sword, "How are you instructing them?".... "My light speaks to their collective light and they obey. We are a myriad of light that will fill the world and free it forever from fear and pain in the next paradigm."

As I began to draw steel I felt HIS HAND on my shoulder as HE PULLED me to a standing position. "NOT NOW DOG...AND NOT HERE", HE SPOKE CLEARLY AS HE DRAGGED ME OUT OF THE ROOM. As we left her eyes never left me....nor the fear in them diminished. As I write this I now realize she never saw THE KING.....selah....

The fourth room was more a "practice field" than a room. Here an older man, very skinny was shouting orders. He was dressed like a dance master and carried a long baton(?) with which he beat time as he shouted...."1... 2...3...4". And I watched in stunned amazement as people dressed in white plate armor slowly go through simple ballet moves. I looked at THE KING who stood silently, face grimly set.

Again the moves were few and repeated over and over. I am not sure the look I had on my face but in my head I was shouting...."Ya gotta be kidding me".... the simple move of HIS HEAD from side to side was a loud "NO" in my spirit.... so I walked up to the

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man and asked "What are you teaching?" Now this time the man beamed a smile at me and said "I am THE MASTER OF THE SWORD, and I am teaching the SONS OF GOD how to wear the WHOLE ARMOR and to UTILIZE THE WEAPONS OF WAR in harmony and beauty?" I looked out at this group and saw no weapons, so I asked. His reply was unexpected. "Please do not be silly. Our weapons are not carnal. Our weapons are within the mind, soul, and spirit of the very elect. To understand the "weapons" we use please go to the Classroom." With that he gestured toward where THE KING STOOD. I said "thank you" and he returned to his class.

I joined THE KING and we walked to a door and walked in. People in white tee shirts and slacks sat on the floor. Most were in a simple "lotus position" and some were "speaking in tongues"....in other words repeating sounds over and over...and others were "ohming" away. There was no teacher in the room I could see.

I looked at THE KING and shrugged. HIS RESPONSE was a DRY CHUCKLE AND A SMILE and suddenly I had a long heavy rod of iron in my hand. "THEY ARE LEARNING HOW TO USE THE WEAPONS OF WARFARE, DOG, BUT NOT MY WEAPONS. THEY ARE TRYING TO ALTER THE SHAPE AND STRUCTURE OF THEIR REALITY THROUGH THEIR OWN MINDS AND WILLS. RIGHT NOW THEY ARE BEING INSTRUCTED BY AN "ANGEL OF LIGHT."

As I heard HIS LAUGH ring through my spirit I stepped through their MATRIX and found their "teacher".... big and ugly are sound descriptions....scared and cornered also applied to this "prince".... it must have heard the LAUGH...it was shaking everything around us....now I grabbed my sword and went to work. It did not take long.

After the ABYSS closed I once again stood with THE KING. We stood on a HIGH PLACE....the WIND BLEW STRONG AND COLD as we looked out around us. HE was quiet for awhile. And when HE WAS READY HE SAID..... "TELL ME DOG....WHAT ARE MY WEAPONS OF WAR?"

I had to think a moment....in Jeremiah HE SAID...."you are....." so I answered..."Your Servants, LORD". HE SMILED GENTLY and put HIS HAND ON MY SHOULDER...."SO TELL MY DEAR FRIEND WHAT ARE THE WEAPONS OF YOUR WARFARE?" Immediately 2 Corinthians came to mind, and the memory that the actual weapons are not mentioned. But it was not the question HE ASKED....what are my weapons.... "prayer, fasting, and giving as you taught LORD."

"SO, OLD DOG, WHERE DID YOU LEARN THIS?" "At your feet, as you taught me obedience is what you desire".

"SO WHY DOES THE CHURCH TEACH WHAT CAN ONLY BE LEARNED IN THE FATHER'S HOUSE?" I stood quiet for the answer was mute. I had "walked" through

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the ARMIES OF GOD and THE THUNDERS. The TRUTH was in HIS WORD...SCRIPTURE SAYS IT CLEARLY....if anyone would seek.....

"MANY, DOG, WILL BE TALKING ABOUT SKILLS AND STRATEGIES. MANY WILL HAVE WORDS OF THE ENEMY'S PLANS AND TACTICS. ONLY YOU AND OTHERS SAID IT LONG AGO. THE ENEMY HAS NEVER CHANGED AND I WARNED OF DECEPTIONS. WHAT MORE DO MY PEOPLE NEED?"

"IT IS NOT BY MIGHT OR POWER...TRAINING OR SKILLS...TECHNIQUES OR ILLUSIONS.... IT IS BY MY SPIRIT WHOM YOU HEAR AND OBEY THAT YOU CONQUER AND OVERCOME. YOU MUST CONQUER YOUR SELF...YOUR BODY AND MIND SO YOUR SPIRIT CAN BE RESTORED AND MADE FULL IN ME. ONLY THEN CAN YOU OVERCOME THE ENEMY BY MY BLOOD.....BY MY WORDS OF TESTIMONY YOU WALK OUT DAILY.... AND THEN YOU SHALL LAY DOWN YOUR LIFE FOR ME".

HE LOOKED ME IN THE EYES WITH THAT CALMING PEACE IN HIS EYES AND SMILED AT ME SAYING, "THAT MY FRIEND IS WHY SO MANY STRONGHOLDS ARE STILL STANDING IN THE LIVES OF SO MANY WHO YEARN TO BE SET FREE AND HEALED. THEY SIT IN BONDAGE AWAITING THOSE WHO WILL ENFORCE MY PEACE UPON A DEFILED AND PERVERTED WORLD. THE CHURCH AS IT SEES ITSELF HAS FAILED TO LEARN...TO UNDERSTAND MY WORD AND MY WILL. VAIN IMAGINATIONS ARE RAMPANTLY RUNNING ROUGHSHOD THROUGH THE SHEPHERDS AND THE RULERS WHO DO NOT EVEN KNOW ME BUT CLAIM MY NAME. THEY EXALT THEMSELVES AND REFUSE TO FALL IN OBEDIENCE TO ME."

"I AM SENDING YOU TO MY MOUNTAIN. FEW WILL ASK YOU TO TEACH THEM FOR FEW WILL HEAR MY WORDS THROUGH YOU. TAKE BACK THE ANCIENT PATH AND RETURN MY HIGH PLACE TO ME. DEFILE THOSE THAT DEFILED MY SANCTUARY. DESTROY THOSE THAT DESTROYED MY VINEYARD AND MY PLEASANT PASTURES. YOU SURVIVED THE FOOTMEN, NOW COMES THE HORSEMEN."

And then I was back....with the memory of previous visions of the HORSEMEN in the Valley of the SHADOW, and I wondered what would happen to those I saw diligently training and listening to men and demons. Not a pretty thought... I went back and reread ... 2 Corinthians 10:1-7 interesting stuff.....

1 Now I Paul myself beseech you by the meekness and gentleness of Christ, who in presence am base among you, but being absent am bold toward you:

2 But I beseech you, that I may not be bold when I am present with that confidence, wherewith I think to be bold against some, which think of us

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as if we walked according to the flesh.

3 For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war after the flesh:

4 (For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds;)

5 Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ;

6 And having in a readiness to revenge all disobedience, when your obedience is fulfilled.

7 Do ye look on things after the outward appearance? If any man trust to himself that he is Christ's, let him of himself think this again, that, as he is Christ's, even so are we Christ's.

To be full of obedience, we must be ready to revenge disobedience. I have never heard that preached....anywhere at anytime.... so we need to live it. It's now time.

dog

The Path Untraveled

April 29, 2000:

Several days ago I had a "dream" about a path that ran in circles. Since then I have had three strange encounters. This second such was† also a "dream" unlike anything I could have expected and am not eager to repeat. I don't think I will...THANKS LORD....

The dream began once again as night was falling and I had the "need" to find the "ancient path" to THE MOUNTAIN. This is neither a new quest nor a new revelation. Only now I have the "feeling" that time is short and I am far from my destination. But this time THE KING said HE was sending me so there is now ABBA'S PURPOSE behind all this. So I was not surprised by the "dream" restarting where the last had ended.

As before I came to the wider trail and felt the need to be cautious. I was looking for something I had failed to see the first time around. So I waited a moment and turned left and not to the right. I had gone "with the flow" and failed now I had to "repent" and turn the other way. Once again I looked for a path but this time I knew it would be hard to spot so I moved slower down the path. I do not know why but shortly after rebeginning my search I "felt" the need to "take cover" and got into the largest and deepest shadow in sight and began to pray...real hard. In moments a squad of "big uglies" crept by. They were not quite human...but close enough it seemed. But in the dark they seemed unable to see me and passed on. It seems tonight someone was looking for me and might not want me to find what I was looking for. Several times I had that "feeling" hit fast and hard. And each time there was a place to hide, a "shadow" that covered me.

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It seemed like hours, probably was, of looking and hiding when I came to a place of thick growth along the path. Why it caught my attention I do not know, but I thought of cutting through the heavy brush and grass. As I was about to start hewing away I got my first and only check in my spirit. In the first dream I had reblazed the trail and now I was being hunted. I had to blaze that trail, but now I hesitated. Anything I did now just pointed to where I was. So instead of hacking I tried to crawl through the scrub and overgrowth without leaving a trail. It was neither easy nor pleasant. The only thing I could see beyond the vegetation that crowded the side of the path was the top of a large tree. So I tried to crawl in that direction. Getting past the first ten feet or so was the worst and then got a little room and a better sighting on the tree. But there was no path to the tree so I continued a slow crawl through "the briar patch" as I began to think about it. When I got close to the tree I had to rest. I wondered how could I get so tired in a dream. Likewise sore hands and knees. There was room at the base of the tree to sit and rest.

As I rested I realized I could not see more than a few feet in front of me. The only way I would find the "ancient path" is if I tripped over it. Unless I gave myself a better of field of vision, so I climbed the tree. The farther up I went, the farther I could see. I kept looking down and was getting frustrated when I "heard" in my SPIRIT...."I WAS GLAD WHEN THEY SAID UNTO ME, LET US GO UP INTO THE HOUSE OF THE LORD" so I looked up. AND SAW THE MOUNTAIN. Now the first thing I thought was how could I not have seen it from the path...anywhere on the path? And I thought....path..find the path....and I looked and saw nothing below me.

Again I heard the psalm and looked up, and there it was. But it † started at the mountain and I followed it down toward the CIRCLE PATH. It was almost a perfectly straight thin line to the heavy growth that lined the CIRCLE PATH. And it was not too far away. Along the "ancient path" was a fairly large tree and I "knew" if I headed to the tree I would cross my "ancient path". Slowly I worked toward the tree in a staggered shuffle, and I did exactly what I had feared, I "tripped" over it and landed on it, face first. Hard packed earth and rock. Now it was faster and easier travel and I could walk upright ducking occasional branches. I had the thought that no one had been on this "road" for a very long time. The path started to go upward and begin to clear at the same time. I noticed the "false dawn" fill the sky behind me and felt the need to move faster. As I reached the top day was breaking and this time I felt no need to find a place to hide. In fact once I reached the top I did not like the "feel" of the place. Around me were ancient ruins. Fallen columns and stones sticking out among the now thinned overgrowth. I "felt" a lot of things...none were pleasant.

Out of nowhere I "remembered" the feeling that was prevalent but could not place it. I had come to THE MOUNTAIN but did not feel glad. "NOW YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL, DOG", came the quiet voice of MY MASTER. I turned and saw HIM robed in the brown traveling robe I had seen so often. "WELCOME TO SHILOH OLD FRIEND, I KNOW

Old Dog IV

THAT THIS IS NOT WHAT YOU EXPECTED. WELCOME TO RAMAH, THE HIGH PLACE I HAVE SENT YOU TO." I was taken aback and looked around me and my mind fogged. This cannot be right I thought. "NO SHEMUEL, THIS IS WHAT WAS, THE PLACE HOLY AND SET APART FOR MY HABITATION. IT WAS DESECRATED AND DEFILED LONG AGO. BUT NOW I WILL RESTORE WHAT WAS. IS IT NOT WRITTEN THAT THE LATTER HOUSE WILL BE GREATER THAN THE FORMER? THAT I WILL FILL IT WITH MY GLORY AND ALL NATIONS WILL COME UNTO IT?"

"THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE MY BELOVED WILL FLEE AND YOU WILL STAND. I SAID I WILL REBUILD THE TABERNACLE OF DAVID. SOLOMON BUILT MY TEMPLE AND IT WAS MADE A DEN OF THIEVES. HE ALSO BUILT ALTERS TO OTHER GODS AND WORSHIPPED THEM. IT IS TIME TO TEAR DOWN THE GROVES AND DESTROY THE HIGH PLACES THAT EXALT THEMSELVES ABOVE ME. DIG DOWN TO THE FOUNDATION I LAID AND I WILL RAISE UP THE WALLS OF DAVID'S TABERNACLE AND ONCE AGAIN MY GLORY AND PEACE WILL BE BEFORE ALL MEN."

"Where do I start, LORD?", I asked looking around me.

"I'M SORRY, OLD FRIEND, BUT THERE IS NO PLACE TO START. YOU FINISHED ONCE YOU GOT HERE."

Now that was unexpected. HE LOOKED GENTLY AT ME AND SMILED. I do not know how long I stood crying in front of my GOD and KING. But like all dreams I awoke. And had almost as many questions as before I got to THE MOUNTAIN. But I will wait and trust....the answers will come in their time....so will more questions..... that seems to be the pattern.

selah

old dog

The Place Defiled

May 1, 2000

Now this is the third and final image that has been placed before me to "take and eat". Maybe it is the last of the "unleavened bread" that we ate for the seven days after the DEATH ANGEL passed over those whose homes were marked by THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB. Maybe it is the last of "the manna" as we cross the JORDAN. As different as both events were in HIS WORD, so were the people involved. All who ate the matzo died except Joshua and Caleb, and never "entered the land". AS IT WAS BEFORE SO SHALL IT BE AGAIN.

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Those that THE I AM freed by HIS MIGHTY RIGHT HAND murmured and tempted HIM. They paid for their "lack of faith" and "disobedience". THE WORD SAYS...THEY OVERCAME BY THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB... RIGHT...WRONG.... read the WORD....they overcame "him" Yes we do "overcome by THE BLOOD"....it is in HIS BLOOD we are "in covenant"... "cleansed of sin and defilement"....separated from the world....dead to "our flesh".... and have access to ABBA who desires us to come to HIM in† intimacy. But what "sets us free" and "heals and restores" is to be placed "in yoke" with THE LAMB" walking with HIM..."abiding" with and in HIM. THE BLOOD is real....but it is not magic. It is an image of complete and innocent obedience to THE WILL AND DESIRES OF THE FATHER. When Y'SHUA asked poor old Peter....do ya LOVE me, more than these other guys? Pete waffled. So do I...we all have. But THE LAMB would not be denied. HE pressed the issue three times.

Why did THE LAMB tell Pete to "FEED MY LAMBS"? Sure...to set up organized religion and rule by an elite clergy. That is what we have inherited....like it or not. But just maybe Y'SHUA was painting a "PICTURE" of the people to whom THE GOSPEL would be sent. Little lambs "orphaned" by a perverse world who would be forsaken and left to die by "the flock" whose only chance to survive was in the hands and hearts of "shepherds" who would coat them in the "coat" of THE LAMB THAT WAS SLAIN. AND COVER THEM IN HIS BLOOD. Just maybejust maybe HE HAS GIVEN US a last chance to be "upright" and "obedient" before HIM. I leave it to whomsoever reads and discerns.

It was Thursday morning and I was tired and in need of sleep. "Aches and pains" come with age and pushing the mind and body too far for too long. Just like the previous "vision" in this pattern it came unexpected....and began where the "dream" had ended.

That was different...and I am thankful I did not have to climb the MOUNTAIN again. But the "bad feelings" were there again.... for a profound reason. I stood at the top of the MOUNTAIN and looked around. I knew I was there to "learn" of it/from it. All around me was ruin. Overgrown...neglected...forgotten. Sticking up here and there was "cut stone". It was old and long weathered yet it was placed by man sometime in the long ago. For what reason and purpose the only clue was this "feeling" of "yuckiness". It was stuff I really did not want to get close to let alone touch. The "top" of this "MOUNTAIN" was not so large. As I walked around and over what HAD BEEN I saw that it could have not been just one building. As I walked I pondered and searched my spirit and mind for something that could "fit" all I was seeing. But nothing came.

It took awhile until I realized, here I am...standing on the top of a high place. It was not real as I think upon it. But it was. And slowly I took my eyes off the "ground"... and looked "up". The sky was bright, not a cloud in a brilliantly blue sky. Not unusual, until I realized there was no "sun". Now that was interesting and I seemed to "recall" some scripture verse where there was no need for a "sun". That is when it hit me. Way up

Old Dog IV

here looking down at everything there was no "wind"...not even a "hint" of a breeze. From there everything seemed to fit into a nice downhill pattern. The scrub and brush had little "green" in it. Likewise the† grasses were mostly yellow and brown. No signs of flowers or the like....all was a dull, drab, dry looking stuff. No color and no "smell". As I slowly walked across and around the "top" I noticed stones covered with soot. Blackened by the residue of a nice fire. What was interesting was it was not universal. Some areas had no evidence at all of "fire", while others were the obvious relics of a major inferno. Definitely not the remains of a campfire or tailgate BBQ.

It seemed like I had walked for hours alone on this "MOUNTAIN" till I came to a place that seemed just off the center of the "peak" and sat on a stone that was fairly flat. I began to wonder about HIS WORDS when I finally got here. The dream was only a day ago and in my mind seemed like almost ancient history. I had come to this "PLACE" I had been searching for almost all my life it seems. The incongruity just was overpowering. I began to think....what are you missing? what is it that I am unable to see? So I tried to recall HIS WORDS and I could not. This was weird....it was down right scary. All I could think of was an old familiar prayer...OUT OF THE DEPTHS I HAVE CRIED UNTO YOU, MY LORD... and I remembered that moment I first called out from the pit and again I began to cry.... because I began to remember....everything.... UNLESS THE LORD BUILDS THE HOUSE....it is all vain..... and I just began to sing to my spirit.... I was not alone...I was never alone...had never been alone....was never...will never be forgotten or forsaken. I would sing HIS NEW SONG no matter what....all I was to do was rest...to wait...to be still. IN HIS TIME...IN HIS WILL...all things revolved. and HIS WORDS came gently to mind.....

"NO SHEMUEL, THIS IS WHAT WAS, THE PLACE HOLY AND SET APART FOR MY HABITATION. IT WAS DESECRATED AND DEFILED LONG AGO. BUT NOW I WILL RESTORE WHAT WAS. IS IT NOT WRITTEN THAT THE LATTER HOUSE WILL BE GREATER THAN THE FORMER? THAT I WILL FILL IT WITH MY GLORY AND ALL NATIONS WILL COME UNTO IT?"

"THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE MY BELOVED WILL FLEE AND YOU WILL STAND. I SAID I WILL REBUILD THE TABERNACLE OF DAVID. SOLOMON BUILT MY TEMPLE AND IT WAS MADE A DEN OF THIEVES. HE ALSO BUILT ALTERS TO OTHER GODS AND WORSHIPPED THEM. IT IS TIME TO TEAR DOWN THE GROVES AND DESTROY THE HIGH PLACES THAT EXALT THEMSELVES ABOVE ME. DIG DOWN TO THE FOUNDATION I LAID AND I WILL RAISE UP THE WALLS OF DAVID'S TABERNACLE AND ONCE AGAIN MY GLORY AND PEACE WILL BE BEFORE ALL MEN."

And I thought again about that moment I watched as HIS GLORY filled the UNIVERSE. I remembered the SWEET VOICE OF THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT sing of HIM whom I serve. HE IS THE MOUNTAIN. yet here I am on THE MOUNTAIN thinking of a time yet to come where TRUE PRAISE AND WORSHIP will flow upward once again. And I

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had this thought of THE ARK of HIS COVENANT being carried and placed in "THE PLACE PREPARED". Would I be able to dance like DAVID with utmost joy? Or would I just sing alone like I was now. O GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD, CALL UPON HIS NAME....

"IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE YOU SANG THAT ONE, DOG". I turned and saw HIM standing and watching me. Dressed once again in plain brown outer robe HE just stood and listened.

"There are a lot of songs I have not sung for a while, LORD."

"THERE ARE DIFFERENT SONGS FOR DIFFERENT JOURNEYS. YOU KNOW WHICH ONE IS THE RIGHT ONE WHEN YOU NEED IT".

"You are my hiding place, oh LORD, You will preserve me in the day of trouble, You surround me with songs of deliverance", I sang softly. HE sat down on the stone with me and was quiet a moment. We both sort of stared out at the mountain top that lay in front of us.

"YOU EVER WONDER WHY CERTAIN SONGS STAY WITH YOU AND OTHERS FADE AWAY FORGOTTEN AND NEVER REMEMBERED?"

"I thought it was you LORD?" ...I replied puzzled.

"WELL SOMETIMES IT IS, DOG. BUT WITH YOU IT IS YOU CALLING FROM DEEP IN YOUR SPIRIT. YOUR SPIRIT SEEKS AND YEARNS EVEN WHEN YOUR MIND AND FLESH ARE OFF IN LEFT FIELD CHASING RABBIT TRAILS."

"I'm sorry LORD..."

"WHY DO YOU LIKE SONGS BASED ON THE PSALMS, DOG?" I welcomed the change of subject, but was lost in the direction HE SEEMED to be going.

"YOU EVER WONDER WHY YOU CAN SING A MESSIANIC PSALM AND JUMP TO A CHARISMATIC TUNE.?" HE had me...and I laughed.

"LORD, I just let it loose...whatever seems right just comes out."

Then HE laughed. "It's the words. Does not matter if it is to a HEBREW or CATHOLIC tune. It is the WORDS."

"YES, IT IS THE WORDS, OLD DOG. BUT WHY THE PSALMS?"

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Again I had to think. why? I never thought about it. or had I? "LORD, I'm not sure where you are going here."

.."WE" MY DEAR DOG ARE NOT GOING ANYWHERE." Boy did that inflection cut sharp. I turned and looked at HIM relaxed and in good humor. "I hope you remember that I am not omniscient, BOSS. I've been walking around here banging my head and not getting anywhere."

"I KNOW" ...HIS VOICE HAD THAT TWINKLE IN IT and I knew I had set HIM up for a wild punch line. And I cringed when HE LAUGHED. "OH DOG, YOU POOR PUPPY. I SAID YOU ARE NOT GOING ANYWHERE. JUST SIT BACK AND ENJOY THE SHOW. YOU ARE ONE OF THE FEW THAT WILL ENJOY WHAT NOW IS TAKING PLACE."

"Somehow I am missing something..."

"NOT REALLY, IN FACT YOU GOT IT ALL BEFORE YOU. YOU JUST DON'T KNOW IT YET." "Bill alluded to that, so I know he got it from YOU. My problem is I"

"RIGHT DOG, YOUR PROBLEM IS YOU....TRYING TO FIGURE IT OUT. YOU CAN'T SO STOP TRYING. TELL "THE BRETHREN TO STOP TRYING".

Suddenly HE was silent and grinning from ear to ear. HE turned HIS FACE to me and mouthed the words..."GOTCHA DOG"... HE just told me to do what I thought I had been doing. So I just shook my head and laughed till the tears began to flow.

"Will they listen, LORD?" I had to ask.

"SOME WILL DOG, BUT NOT MANY. BUT THERE ARE THOSE WHO WAIT THE CALL TO LEAVE. THEY STILL NEED A PLACE TO RUN TO. THAT IS WHERE YOU COME IN. MY WORD AND MY WILL SHALL COME TO PASS. I HAVE WAITED AND HELD MY WRATH ALL TO LONG NOW".

I don't know why I did it but I said "AMEN!!" loudly† followed by a quiet "LORD..." when HE gave me a funny look. I had never "interrupted" HIM before. Squirm is not a strong enough term for how I felt like doing.

"IT'S OKAY, DOG. IT WAS THE PERFECT PLACE TO "JUMP" IN. ONLY NO ONE ELSE WAS HERE TO DO SO. THAT WILL SOON CHANGE."

"DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT 'SKILLS AND STRATEGIES THOSE WILL BE HOT TOPICS OF DISCUSSION IN THE WEEKS AHEAD. MOST WILL BE ABOUT AND CENTER AROUND THE ENEMY. WHAT LITTLE WILL BE ABOUT "THE GLORIOUS ARMY OF GOD" WILL BE PRETTY STALE.

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BUT YOU ARE USED TO THAT". "yes, LORD"...I replied with the not fond memories of cardboard steak and Styrofoam ribs and chops. "Makes me eager to get table scraps again", I replied quietly. "SO THEN LET ME GIVE YOU A CHUNK OF SIRLOIN", HE LAUGHED AND GRABBED MY ARM.

Suddenly we were in another place and another time. It was bright and glorious and HE STOOD IN WHITE AND GOLD. The quiet carpenter I sat in the MALL with was now the ALPHA/OMEGA seen by John, the ONE who stood on the water for Daniel. The air was filled with incense and flowers. All around us were voices raised in praise and thanksgiving. HE walked over to a golden chair in the middle of the chamber. As HE walked I noticed the walls were where white linen as was the overhead. As HE sat upon THE MERCY SEAT all was quiet. The stillness was indeed deafening and in my spirit a song 'popped' up.

"AT ALL TIMES I WILL BLESS MY LORD HIS PRAISE SHALL ALWAYS BE IN MY MOUTH MY SOUL WILL BOAST IN YOU MY LORD LET HUMBLE HEARTS HEAR AND BE GLAD..... OH TASTE AND SEE THE GOODNESS OF THE LORD".... It was a miracle...I was clear and on key....and everyone else knew the words. like that was a surprise? HE SMILED at me as I approached.

"I know why it is the psalms LORD....", HE NODDED HIS HEAD and I continued..."Because it is all there. ALL THE WORDS...."

"AND..." HE COAXED... "DAVID HAD LIVED IT AND SANG ABOUT IT!"

I wanted to scream....and did. "All the psalms talk about going through and walking out. Not all are upbeat...but they are all real and I have walked it too." And I stopped dead in my tracks....that is what HE had meant. I just had not seen it. I turned around and looked about THE TABERNACLE. was this it?...I thought. Was this what DAVID had built? "YES SHEMUEL, MY FRIEND", THE LAMB SPOKE IN THAT GENTLE VOICE, "THIS IS WHAT MELEK DAUD ERECTED ON MOUNT ZION NOT QUITE 3000 YEARS AGO. SIMPLE AND TASTEFUL DON'T YOU THINK?"

"Yes, LORD, but I liked the wedding chamber better."

"YOU WOULD, BUT THIS IS WHAT WAS PROPHESED TO THE WORLD. THE CHAMBER IS THE PROMISE I MADE TO MY BRIDE WHEN THE CUP OF CONTRACT WAS DRUNK. THAT PLACE IS IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE. THIS WILL BE AMONG MAN AND WILL BE WHERE MY BELOVED WILL FLEE TO WHEN SAUL AGAIN RISES UP TO KILL THE ANOINTED ONE".

That last line sent cold chills up and down my spine, and HIS FACE TURNED GRIM. All humor that might have been vanished with my next breath. When HE SAID QUIETLY... "I TOLD YOU THE WHOLE RATIONALE OF YOUR MINISTRY, MY

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FRIEND...."....."YOU WERE TRAINEDYOU WERE SENT...." THAT IS ALL THERE IS TO IT. SO IF ANYONE QUESTIONS, ASKS, OR MAKES ALLEGATIONS, THAT IS YOUR ANSWER. BUT I ALSO ASKED A QUESTION, DIDN'T I?

I remembered the question... "SKILLS OR STRATEGY? WHAT MAKES A SOLDIER?"..... but the answer was weird. the answer was neither. What makes a soldier was obedience to authority. "WELL DONE, SAM! THERE IS YOUR ANSWER TO ALL THOSE WHO HAVE A WORD ABOUT THE STORM AND BATTLE THAT APPROACHES. WHAT PLAN CAN PREVAIL IN THE CENTER OF A WHIRLWIND? WHAT MOVE WILL PREVAIL WHEN THE GROUND SPLITS UNDER YOUR FEET?"

With that HE stood and stepped toward me and once again we stood on THE MOUNTAIN TOP. "BEHOLD MY HOLY GROUND NOW DEFILED AND BARREN. SO IS MY PEOPLE, DOG. THEY HAVE RETURNED TO THE LAND I PROMISED TO ABRAHAM MY FRIEND AND I HAVE PROTECTED THEM. MORE SHALL RETURN AND ALL THE TRIBES SHALL RETURN IN THEIR SEASON. IT HAPPENS NOW AS I SPOKE IT THROUGH MY SERVANTS THE PROPHETS."

"BUT EVEN IN ISRAEL WITH MY PEOPLE THERE IS A REMNANT UNDEFINED THAT YEARNS FOR ME TO COME AND REBUILD MY TEMPLE. IT SHALL HAPPEN AS IT IS WRITTEN, AND THEY SHALL MORN FOR ME AND I SHALL SAVE THEM AND HAVE MERCY ON THEM."

"THEY HAVE WEPT AND MOURNED FOR ZION....AND I AM ZION. I AM THE PLACE THEY HAVE WEPT FOR, YEARNED FOR, AND ONCE AGAIN WILL BE MY PEOPLE AND I WILL BE THEIR GOD".

"YOU MY FRIEND SOUGHT THE MOUNTAIN BECAUSE I TOLD YOU TO. YOU STUDIED AND SOUGHT LONG AND HARD TO FIND ME IN THE MIDST OF MANY LIES. YOU SOUGHT FOR HOREB AND FOUND THE TRUTH. I AM THE TRUTH AND YOU HAVE STOOD BEFORE ME AND WENT WHEN I SAID 'GO', YOU HAVE DONE WHEN I SAID 'DO'."

"THERE ARE MANY WHO SEEK PEACE AND LOOK FOR SALEM. HERE IS THE MOUNTAIN CALLED MORIAH THE PLACE WHERE I THE KING OF RIGHTEOUSNESS REIGNS. I AM SALEM AND I AM PEACE. ABRAHAM BROUGHT HIS SON IN OBEDIENCE AND THROUGH HIS OBEDIENCE THE COVENANT WAS EXPANDED AND CONFIRMED. TODAY I REMIND YOU THAT MY COVENANT IS ETERNAL. THOSE WHO OBEY ME AND FOLLOW WHERE I LEAD SHALL BE BLESSED. THOSE THAT BLESS MY INHERITANCE SHALL BE BLESSED. AND THOSE THAT CURSE YOU I WILL CURSE. LIKE ABRAHAM YOUR FATHER I GIVE TO YOU THE GATES OF YOUR ENEMIES."

"THERE ARE THOSE WHO SEEK SHILOH TO BRING THEIR OFFERINGS TO THE

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TABERNACLE. HERE IS SHILOH THE PLACE OF TRUE WORSHIP WHERE THE LION OF JUDAH REIGNS ETERNAL. I AM SHILOH, THE MIGHTY LION OF JUDAH TO WHOM ALL TRIBUTE IS DUE. THE RULE OF A WEAK AND DISOBEDIENT PRIESTHOOD HAS ENDED AND I WILL BE SERVED BY THOSE WHO HEAR MY VOICE AND OBEY MY WORDS."

"THERE ARE THOSE WHO WILL SEEK RAMAH, THE HIGH PLACE OF A HOLY GOD. THEY FLEE THE MINIONS OF THE ENEMY AND SHALL SEEK SANCTUARY. I AM RAMAH AND I AM HIGH AND LIFTED UP. I AM THE ROCK OF SALVATION WHO IS A KING. I AM THE FOUNTAIN IN THE WILDERNESS FROM WHICH LIVING WATER FLOWS. I AM HEALER, PROVIDER, PROTECTOR, AND FATHER. I AM. THERE IS NO OTHER GOD BEFORE ME. THOSE THAT HUNGER AND THIRST YOU WILL SERVE IN MY NAME."

"DAVID BUILT A TABERNACLE AND ALL COULD COME. WHERE MY TABERNACLE HAD STOOD MAN AND KINGS PLANTED GROVES AND BUILT ALTERS WITHIN SIGHT OF THE TEMPLE SOLOMON BUILT AND I FILLED WITH MY GLORY. THEY PROVOKED MY WRATH BY THEIR FLAGRANT DISOBEDIENCE. WHEN IN MY LOVE AND MERCY I SENT MY SERVANTS TO THEM THEY KILLED MY SERVANTS AND REFUSED TO REPENT AND RETURN. YOUR PEOPLE, OLD DOG, ARE NO DIFFERENT. YET HAVE TAKEN THE PROVOCATION EVEN FARTHER". "THEY PROPHECY TO A NATION THAT IF SOME MIGHT REPENT MY WRATH WOULD BE NEGATED. THEY SAY I HAVE SPOKEN SUCH WHO CLAIM TO SERVE ME BUT SERVE THEMSELVES. LOOK AROUND YOU....."

I looked and all I saw were the ruins and the overgrown mountainside. "DOG, MY WORD AND MY COMMANDMENTS ARE CLEAR. WHEN I BROUGHT MY PEOPLE INTO THE LAND THAT WAS PROMISED I GAVE THE MY COMMANDMENTS...MY TORAH. IF THEY OBEYED ME I WOULD BLESS THEM. IF THEY WOULD NOT, I WOULD CURSE AS STRONGLY AS I BLESSED. TODAY THEY CHANGE MY WORDS AND FORGET MY COMMANDMENTS. ONCE AGAIN THEY IGNORED MY WARNINGS THAT I SENT IN FAITHFULNESS. NOW I SEND A DIFFERENT WARNING, LET THOSE WITH EARS TO HEAR LISTEN AND OBEY."

I stood quietly as the light faded slowly and utter silence fell. Once again stood the LORD OF HOSTS, MY CAPTAIN in brilliant armor...and I too was in armor. We stood together and watched.

It seemed we were "above the mountain looking down when sounds and light were noticed on the mountain top. I saw what looked like torches being carried. There were large numbers of people running around in apparent panic. This was confirmed my the shouts and screams that started to be heard. I watched fires break out in several places. It was only because of the fires did I notice that there were buildings. I watched as hundreds of people were slaughtered and bodies covered the ground. It was ruthless

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and I wondered why the KING looked pleased. weird ...scary...and I wondered. Eventually the slaughter ended and the fires went out.... it was apparently over. Once again the sky became gloriously bright and I saw the LAMB smile and shake HIS HEAD sadly.

"GO AND TELL THEM WHAT YOU SAW. THEN TELL THEM THIS. OBEDIENCE IS BETTER THAN SACRIFICE. THE MINIMUM I EXPECT IS OBEDIENCE. TELL THOSE WHO PROPHECY LIES IN MY NAME THAT I WILL NOT BE MOCKED ANY LONGER. THEY TELL THE DECEIVED THAT I WILL NEITHER JUDGE OR PUNISH THOSE WHO HAVE WRONGED ME. WHO HAVE BROKEN MY COMMANDMENTS. THEY SAY MY WORD CAN BE NEGATED AND MY WILL MANIPULATED. TELL THOSE WHO CLAIM TO BE INTERCESSORS, FROM THE LOWEST TO THE HIGHEST, YOUR WITCHCRAFTS WILL BE EXPOSED. THOSE WHO FOLLOW MEN AND WOMEN AND NOT MY SPIRIT WILL BE INDICTED AND EXECUTED. THOSE WHO LEAD MY SHEEP TO PRAY AGAINST MY WILL BE ERADICATED. FOR I NOW PLACE BEFORE YOU THE SIGN OF JOSIAH. EVEN IF YOU TURN FROM ALL YOUR WICKED WAYS, RENOUNCE THE SINS OF YOUR FATHERS, DESTROY THE HIGH PLACES AND BURN THE GROVES, EXPEL THE SODOMITES, BREAK ALL THE ALTERS TO BAAL AND TO MOLECH, PUT TO SWORD ALL THE PRIESTS AND PROPHETS OF THE ENEMY I WOULD NOT CHANGE MY WORD. I HAVE CALLED ALL TO FOLLOW ME AND TO LEARN OF ME. THIS YOU HAVE NOT DONE. THOSE WHO WALK WITH ME AND ABIDE IN ME SHALL FIND REFUGE IN THE CLEFT OF THE ROCK. THOSE WHO HANG ONTO THE TEACHINGS OF MEN, WHO SOW INTO THE WIND, SHALL BE REAPED AND CONSUMED IN THE WHIRLWIND.

Then all again was quiet. HE smiled at me and squeezed my shoulder. "I TOLD YA DOG, YOU KNEW IT. YOU MIGHT NOT APPRECIATE THAT FACT EVEN NOW. BUT YOU WILL GET USED TO IT." So I had to ask, "What am I to do now that I am "here"?" HE smiled, "DO WHATEVER I TELL YOU TO DO, DOG. DON'T MAKE IT ANY MORE THAN WHAT YOU HAVE BEEN DOING. I'LL KEEP YOU BUSY. I WILL SEND MORE TO THE MOUNTAIN. YOU JUST HAVE TO WAIT AND KEEP THINGS IN PROPER ORDER." With that HE LAUGHED and we just talked about it. HE did most of the laughing. So in obedience I put it all in words and send it out. let those with ears to hear and eyes to see...

old dog

The Gate

May 15, 2000

Last night was one for the books. Whose books I am not so sure, but there is a strange level of humor involved. Say a side of THE LAMB few have seen because they have

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never followed or abided on HIS TERMS or by HIS RULES. Maybe that is the final "interpretation" of this early morning romp in THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT. Let whoever reads this decide what it means to them. I know what it means to me....that is hard and heavy enough...the second more so than the first.... So here was the 'first' image.

I saw a part of a city. Not a modern city at all. It was a city with a wall around it. The second image was so different that it makes this first one stand out. I was looking down at a GATE in this walled city. It was shortly after sunrise and I watched as people entered through the GATE. Large numbers of people walking with bundles and push carts, wagons and even a "caravan" or two. All had business in the "city" and it was lively. Call it a marketplace or a "town center", both seem to fit. I watched as people ran to and fro through the day and as night began to fall I watched the people who had come in the morning rush to leave. This puzzled me at the time. I watched as the "guards" at the GATE close the heavy wooden Gate and place bars to secure it. In the massive GATE there was a small door. It too, was barred and closed, and in my spirit I knew it was THE EYE OF THE NEEDLE that JESUS had spoke about.

What "caught" my attention was that numerous people were "caught" inside the city when the GATE was closed. Now the guards were numerous and well "turned out". All dressed in fine armor and strutted in front of the "unlucky ones" who were too late to get out. I watched as several individuals and families approached the "guards" and were either quickly turned down or just simply ignored. Occasionally a guard was approached and a "deal" was made. Sometimes a quick move of hands occurred and the EYE OF THE NEEDLE would open and some would "escape" the city. Funny how the term "ESCAPE" was spoken in my spirit. Regrettably most of the "caught" people were turned away. Their faces told a strange story of fear and resignation as they turned back into the city.

The sun was well set when a fancy cart pulled up to the GATE and a man in very ornate armor climbed down from the wagon. I watched this "officer" order the GATE opened. It was obvious wealth did have it's privileges as the wagon departed and the GATE was closed. Later the scene was repeated for a fairly large caravan escorted by several civilians. Obviously "elder statesman" types as the crooked guards/watchmen bowed and scurried to open the GATE. This time there was open payoff to the politicians who gave each of the guards their "cut".

Later I watched as slowly the guards/watchmen "leave/desert" their post and go into the city proper. Eventually there were only a few left when the "late escapers" began to show. First was a man with a heavy knapsack. He approached one guard and "cut a deal". Half of what had been in the knapsack was missing by the time the EYE was opened. What caught my attention was the EYE was not rebarred. I watched the scene repeated over and over as people came and most left all their "worldly goods" to get out. Each "deal" was a story in itself. But not all the "late escapers" got to go through the EYE.

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The last one I will mention is the one that seemed most "heinous" and "offensive," but also told me how desperate things were. There was a "family" trying to "get out". A man, a woman, and three children. Boys or girls I could not tell...ages four to eight is a guess. The man approached guard after guard and no "deal" was cut. Obviously there was neither coin nor merchandise acceptable to buy their way out. Eventually I watched as they approached a guard for the second time. Now the woman and children also approached with the man. I watched the man speak and then the woman. I watched the guard laugh and turn his back to them. They approached another guard and the scene was repeated. Then a third guard was approached, but he did not laugh. Instead he spoke with a smile on his face. He reached out and touched the head of the largest child. I watched the woman's eyes show utter terror as she pulled the child away. Now the guard laughed but watched them as they went to another guard. Again the scene repeated itself. But this time the woman did most of the speaking. This guard was quiet and listened as the man moved the children away. The guard reached out as the woman opened the dress exposing part of her chest. And I knew "one more deal" had been cut. The guard pulled the woman to the side and opened the EYE for the man and the children. Later he opened it to the woman after his "payment" was "transacted".

Now all this sickened me but I understood little of the "why" of these people so desperate to leave. And then things changed...for me. Next thing I knew I was walking toward the GATE. Armor on, shield up, and spear in hand. What had been a company of 30-40 men when the GATE was closed was maybe seven or eight when the "NIGHT WATCHMEN" arrived. I was one of the six who relieved the GATE guards. I watched as the 'off going' guards laughed and spoke as they too returned to the city. I thought what kind of city is this? I could have asked, "Why am I here?" but did not. Seems like this was more than a FYI scenario. I stood leaning on my spear listening to "the city" and hoping to hear THE VOICE OF THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT. Instead I heard "music" and "song", laughter and shout of anger. In a very weird way I realized this was "just another Saturday Night in the BIG CITY".

I watched and listened as the city slowly became quiet. I also noticed that THE NIGHT GUARD was asleep in their shadows, all comfy and content. I was thinking for some reason that "dawn" would be soon when the attack came. The first sign that we were under attack was when the GATE crashed in. The huge GATE and its heavy bars were rotten and shattered easily. I watched as the other Guards crawled from their corners to be overrun by the enemy. As soon as the GATE was crashed I had struck the alarm bell/triangle thing. From around the city trumpets blew. For some idiotic reason I stood alone with spear and shield alone in the Road of THE GATE. It was a point of mixed emotions. I had no "love" for this evil city or the Guards I was a member of. So why was I here?

Unlike before the question was asked. Especially looking at the army coming though

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the GATE. They were humanoid, walking on two legs, but were exactly like the shadow beings of past visions. But now in solid form. AS THE ARMY OF DARKNESS ADVANCED two things happened....I was suddenly again above the GATE watching the scene unfold....and I heard a scripture....

"In that day shall the LORD of hosts be for a crown of glory, and for a diadem of beauty, unto the residue of his people, And for a spirit of judgment to him that sitteth in judgment, and for strength to them that turn the battle to the gate."

Now that was from Isaiah 28....and I realized that I had watched Isaiah 28 played out for me.

THEN....I heard HIS VOICE...."THERE ARE THOSE WHO WILL DO ANYTHING TO FLEE SODOM....EVEN NOW AS THE NIGHT ADVANCES. SOME WILL PAY A HEAVY PRICE TO ESCAPE. HAVE PITY ON THEM WHO FLEE THE WRATH TO COME, EVEN IN THIS LATE HOUR."

And that is where the first image ended....

selah

The Breach

May 15, 2000:

Unlike THE GATE which seemed ancient this vision was not. Instead of a walled city it was a wooden wall right out of Hollywood and Cecil B DeMille or Howard Hawks or the like. It was the standard frontier fort. Trees chopped down and placed in a line. Not a great hindrance to an attacker. But functional, especially if the "defenders" were more honorable and dependable than the false watchmen and guards from the gate. Only I am not sure they are because none were seen. Unlike THE GATE it began and ended in the NIGHT. The wall stood quietly and suddenly there was an "explosion" --lots of sound, sudden flash, and thick smoke. Suddenly there was a "GAP" in the defenses...the wall had been cleanly and efficiently breached. The next thing I knew I was standing in the breach with several "others." Have no idea where they came from or even how many there were. This time I was not alone...and I was going to "fight" it out.

The problem was when the enemy attacked they came with much shouting and noise so all who stood in THE BREACH faced the enemy and waited. Again they were the humanoid shadow beings, and were intent to enter. In the first assault we were pushed back briefly but retook THE BREACH. After a short moment to regroup the enemy attacked again. This time we held and the enemy seemed to be about to retreat when we were attacked from behind. Then the fun began. NO...it was not fun...it was

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horrible. After what seemed like forever the battle ended. There were just three of "us" left standing in THE BREACH. The bodies were stacked in all directions. The smoke burned both eyes and skin. The smell was nauseating. I looked at my two comrades and I guess the look on my face matched theirs. In but a few moments the enemy regathered in large numbers both to our front and behind us. It was then I realized I had no idea which way I was turned. Was the enemy trying to get "in" or get "out". It made no sense.

Scripture states GOD looked for a man to "stand in the gap". In fact it is the only time the term GAP is used in the King James.

30 And I sought for a man among them, that should make up the hedge, and stand in the gap before me for the land, that I should not destroy it: but I found none.

31 Therefore have I poured out mine indignation upon them; I have consumed them with the fire of my wrath: their own way have I recompensed upon their heads, saith the Lord GOD.

This vision ended. But was the enemy climbing over the fallen to get through the GAP? Or to destroy those who stood in the GAP? Either way there were far more of the enemy in the city than those defending the GAP. Ezekiel says GOD found no man to stand. Ezekiel also said.....

8 He shall slay with the sword thy daughters in the field: and he shall make a fort against thee, and cast a mount against thee, and lift up the buckler against thee.

9 And he shall set engines of war against thy walls, and with his axes he shall break down thy towers.

10 By reason of the abundance of his horses their dust shall cover thee: thy walls shall shake at the noise of the horsemen, and of the wheels, and of the chariots, when he shall enter into thy gates, as men enter into a city wherein is made a breach.

11 With the hoofs of his horses shall he tread down all thy streets: he shall slay thy people by the sword, and thy strong garrisons shall go down to the ground.

12 And they shall make a spoil of thy riches, and make a prey of thy merchandise: and they shall break down thy walls, and destroy thy pleasant houses: and they shall lay thy stones and thy timber and thy dust in the midst of the water.

13 And I will cause the noise of thy songs to cease; and the sound of thy harps shall be no more heard.

14 And I will make thee like the top of a rock: thou shalt be a place to spread nets upon; thou shalt be built no more: for I the LORD have spoken it, saith the Lord GOD.

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AS THE LAST ATTACK came I was suddenly pulled upward and away. I stood in eternity wondering what had happened when I heard THE VOICE OF THE KING. "WERE THEY TRYING TO GET OUT OR GET IN, DOG?"

Now that was a question I had come up with myself. But I still had no answer. Except HIS WORDS earlier about having PITY on those trying to escape SODOM. Suddenly I felt a deep grief and I recalled Jeremiah's WORDS about the wounds of the virgin daughter. And the call to return to the ancient paths.

"WHY ARE YOU GRIEVING, OLD FRIEND?" HE ASKED. I did not know why I felt this "loss" in my spirit. I thought of those refused passage out of the city. But I also remembered all who entered the city in the morning and the day. Why do business with a city as evil and as carnal as this city was? If I am to grieve I should grieve for those who fell in the line of duty, those who died in the breach....but I felt no grief for them. So I waited and listened. I remembered the battle in the breach and tried to identify any difference between those on the inside and those on the outside. There was none. And then I heard THAT LAUGH. I had to smile for I knew HIS LAUGHTER.

"WHY, OLD DOG, DO YOU PONDER SUCH THINGS. YOU CANNOT FIND SOMETHING THAT IS NOT THERE. THE DEMON ENTRENCHED AND CONFIRMED IN MY FLOCK LOOKS NO DIFFERENT THAN ANY OTHER DEMON FROM THE PIT. HIS SURROUNDINGS ARE MORE DIGNIFIED, HIS GARMENTS ARE RICH AND COSTLY, HIS ACQUAINTANCES ARE UNEQUALLY RELIGIOUS. BUT HE IS STILL A DEMON. AS FOR THE PEOPLE, EITHER THEY ARE FOR ME OR AGAINST ME. EVEN RATS WILL LEAVE A SHIP THAT IS SINKING OR A HOUSE THAT IS BURNING. SO SHALL SO MANY, BOTH MAN AND DEMON TRY TO FLEE MY WRATH."

At that point I was back to the here and now, and dawn was minutes away. Being a good husband and father I set out to do some chores before waking the kids for school. I took the garbage out to the street and looked to the east. The night was pierced by the "false dawn" and the sky was a magnificent red color. The song of our resident turtledoves was loud and noticeable with the assorted songs of larks and other birds. And suddenly all were still as I recalled the old adage...RED SKY AT NIGHT, SAILORS DELIGHT...BUT RED SKY AT MORNING, SAILORS TAKE WARNING!.....SO I WAS WARNED....now what do I do with it. I went in and opened THE WORD....and looked up GAP and BREACH.... outside of UZZAH nothing pushed my button till I came to the last "BREACH"....

JEREMIAH IN LAMENTATION WROTE.....

13 What thing shall I take to witness for thee? what thing shall I liken to thee, O daughter of Jerusalem? what shall I equal to thee, that I may comfort thee, O virgin daughter of Zion? for thy breach is great like the

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sea: who can heal thee?

14 Thy prophets have seen vain and foolish things for thee: and they have not discovered thine iniquity, to turn away thy captivity; but have seen for thee false burdens and causes of banishment.

15 All that pass by clap their hands at thee; they hiss and wag their head at the daughter of Jerusalem, saying, Is this the city that men call The perfection of beauty, The joy of the whole earth?

16 All thine enemies have opened their mouth against thee: they hiss and gnash the teeth: they say, We have swallowed her up: certainly this is the day that we looked for; we have found, we have seen it.

17 The LORD hath done that which he had devised; he hath† fulfilled his word that he had commanded in the days of old: he hath thrown down, and hath not pitied: and he hath caused thine enemy to rejoice over thee, he hath set up the horn of thine adversaries.

18 Their heart cried unto the Lord, O wall of the daughter of Zion, let tears run down like a river day and night: give thyself no rest; let not the apple of thine eye cease. I got goose bumps on my goose bumps.... it is being set up.... AND IT IS WRITTEN.....

4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

THE LAMB LAUGHS...

warning is given

dog

Chosen Vessels

May 18, 2000:

20 But in a great house there are not only vessels of gold and of silver, but also of wood and of earth; and some to honour, and some to dishonour.

21 If a man therefore purge himself from these, he shall be a vessel unto honour, sanctified, and meet for the master's use, and prepared unto every good work.

When you read MY WORD or hear the fresh utterance of MY WORD why do you cling to the GOLD and say, "Yes, Lord, I want to be a vessel of GOLD!" IN MY HOUSE

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THERE ARE INDEED MANY VESSELS. I know for I not only chose them but shaped them and formed them. I SO AS PLEASES ME. IS PLEASING ME IMPORTANT TO YOU? Or are these just more words dripping from lips whose hearts are far from ME?

In My house there are many mansions. Each one is a vessel designed and planned out by My Son. Each is structured and fabricated for use, and not for show. So also was it for My tabernacle. Then, again, so is My house founded and established. It functions to give Me place for habitation so I may rest and be pleased.

So, children, are you My vessels? Are you rooms in My place of habitations? The material I have made you from does not say whether you are a vessel of honor or not. For indeed are you not all "earthen" vessels? Honor is not what you are made of; honor is because you serve My needs and please Me.

Likewise, My children, touch not the "unclean" vessels that are all around you. Yes, indeed they are many. And yes again, most are gilded and silver-plated to look as if they were pure gold and solid silver. Behold, for this is part of the deceptions and delusions that I have tried to warn you of in this evil day that you are in. Did I not warn you repeatedly of this also? So why are so many of you impressed by things that I loath?

Oh, My children, please listen and learn. Were you not taught My ways? If now you still do not know My ways, isn't it time you should seek Me with all your hearts? If the place you sit does not teach of My Son and His words, you will never learn of Me. If you expect the unclean vessels to suddenly be clean and wholesome without being washing and scrubbed by My Holy Spirit, you are deceived. Many say they have repented and have not. They say the words they know you expect to hear, for they know you well; deceived you well for so long.

Know My vessels as you know the trees that I have planted for indeed they are the same. My plantings bear My fruit. Taste them, and you will taste My sweetness. Touch the vessels I honor, and you will see obedience to My will and functional service that pleases Me.

So choose now, children, what do you want to be?

To Offend Many....

May 22, 2000:

Last night I had a wondrous night. Sort of sets me free....sort of... Sort of explains one heck of a lot that just didn't want to fit into place. Call it a time of remembrance, a time of instruction. Then again it was "my time" to simply come into agreement with what MY LORD AND MASTER is doing. In HIS WORD HE SAYS that is exactly what HE

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WANTS to do with everyone. Personally I was more than content to sit at HIS FEET and get what FELL FROM ABBA'S TABLE. But then again, HE WAS RIGHT, as USUAL. I will enjoy watching what will now begin to take place. I will still grieve a bit when it happens, but HE ASSURED ME AGAIN... "EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT". Great promise. SO....if anyone is interested HE'S STILL THE SAME...

Jeremiah 33:1-5

- 1 Moreover the word of the LORD came unto Jeremiah the second time, while he was yet shut up in the court of the prison, saying,
- 2 Thus saith the LORD the maker thereof, the LORD that formed it, to establish it; the LORD is his name;
- 3 Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.
- 4 For thus saith the LORD, the God of Israel, concerning the houses of this city, and concerning the houses of the kings of Judah, which are thrown down by the mounts, and by the sword;
- 5 They come to fight with the Chaldeans, but it is to fill them with the dead bodies of men, whom I have slain in mine anger and in my fury, and for all whose wickedness I have hid my face from this city. (KJV)

If you really believe HE IS MAKER, FORMER, AND LORD HE WILL TELL YOU. Now we all hear verses 1-2-3 quoted and requoted, but never with what follows. Maybe that is why the "stuff" HE TELLS me offends so many. It certainly is not corroborated by the shepherds and scribes of the AMERICAN CHURCH. What happened last night brings me PEACE. That is all I really need.

Like most "encounters" with MY GOD it began as a simple vision. Actually it was the "vision" I first saw.... that was of GOD. It was a pleasant place where HIS SHEEP grazed safely. Straight out of Bach. HE once again was THE GOOD SHEPHERD. But for the first time I was not on all fours. I walked with HIM...EYE TO EYE. And it unnerved me. HE BEING ALL-KNOWING knew my feeling of uncertainty and simply smiled. Looking at HIS FACE I HEARD ABBA again, "IT'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT, SON." And it was. PEACE BEYOND UNDERSTANDING just filled me. I noticed myself take a long deep breath and look at HIM SMILING PLACIDLY.

"FOR WHAT WE ARE ABOUT TO RECEIVE, EH CALEB"?, HE KIDDED. I remembered the old saying both my grandfathers joked about. Out of the blue I thought of a song and wondered if once again the "band play Waltzing Matilda", one more time. And would anyone understand the price that was paid...for nothing. Maybe someone from "down under" might catch it....but I really don't care any more. That is what is funny about when THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT BRINGS REMEMBRANCE to you of images and stuff that makes no sense to anyone else. As I pondered this THE GOOD SHEPHERD leaned on HIS STAFF and just waited for me. Out of the blue I thought HE HAS ALWAYS BEEN LONG SUFFERING with me.

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"I THINK A BETTER WORD CALEB IS 'PATIENCE'. IN SPITE OF YOURSELF YOU HAVE NOT MADE ME SUFFER OVER YOU. GREATLY CONCERNED AT TIMES, BUT ETERNAL OMNISCIENCE HAS IT'S PERKS." With that HE walked to a little rise where some trees stood and we sat in the shade, looking down at HIS SHEEP. They were of all sizes and shapes. In fact there was no uniformity of "breed". That was something real new and I pondered as we sat and just watched as the SHEEP munched good thick grass. I had to think that this was the way it was supposed to be. All in "one flock" with only ONE SHEPHERD, ONE LORD.

"IT'S NOT LIKE YOU IMAGINED IT, IS IT CALEB?" HE ASKED leaning against a tree. I looked at HIM and looked back at HIS SHEEP. The feeling of "being right" was all over me and I wondered why my mind still could not filter out all the garbage that was running through it. "MAYBE IT IS NOT ALL GARBAGE CALEB. REMEMBER YOU ARE THE WORK OF MY HANDS. SOMETIMES WHAT THE WORLD SEES AS FLAWS AND IMPERFECTIONS ARE NOT. ALL WORKS OF TRUE ART ARE SPECIALLY MADE TO SHOW MY SKILL AND THE UNIQUENESS OF MY TALENTS."

Now I just had to absorb this chunk of wisdom and I just stared at HIM and watched HIM STARE BACK at me. Is it proper to say HE had a smug look on HIS FACE....SMILE AND ALL?

"OR IS IT THAT I LIKE TO JERK YOUR CHAIN CALEB?" HE LAUGHED. "WHY DO YOU HAVE TROUBLE WITH THESE FLAIRS OF PERSONALITY WE HAVE?"

HE WAITED for a response and I had to be honest with HIM....and myself. For so long I have wondered why no one else seemed to "see" and "hear" HIM as I was now doing. More to the point why would HE WANT me to try and put it to "paper" and send it out on the WWW? For so long I have pondered and wrestled with this and I stared back at HIM. Now part of the problem is I know HE KNOWS every thought I think before I think it. HAS ALWAYS KNOWN....and there is the conundrum. I just looked down at HIS FEET and stayed silent.

"MAYBE MY FRIEND YOU CAN NOT SEE THAT I ENJOY YOU MORE THAN YOU CAN FATHOM. LIKewise FEW HAVE I EVER FOUND WHO WILL OBEY ME IN SPITE OF 'THE COST'. THE ISSUE OF 'THE COST' OF FOLLOWING ME HAS ALWAYS COME INTO PLAY. IT IS WRITTEN, MANY ARE CALLED CALEB. IN FACT THE CALL HAS GONE OUT TO THE WHOLE WORLD. THE ISSUE IS THAT FEW CHOOSE TO OBEY. FEW CHOOSE TO FOLLOW. FEW CHOOSE TO GIVE THEIR ALL."

I listened and thought and HE BEGAN..."IS IT NOT WRITTEN.."(and HE SPOKE in everyday language....)

Old Dog IV

For Christ sent me not to baptize, but to preach the gospel: not with wisdom of words, lest the cross of Christ should be made of none effect.

18 For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God.

19 For it is written, I will destroy the wisdom of the wise, and will bring to nothing the understanding of the prudent.

20 Where is the wise? where is the scribe? where is the disputer of this world? hath not God made foolish the wisdom of this world?

21 For after that in the wisdom of God the world by wisdom knew not God, it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe.

22 For the Jews require a sign, and the Greeks seek after wisdom:

23 But we preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumblingblock, and unto the Greeks foolishness;

24 But unto them which are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God.

25 Because the foolishness of God is wiser than men; and the weakness of God is stronger than men.

26 For ye see your calling, brethren, how that not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called:

27 But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty;

28 And base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to nought things that are:

29 That no flesh should glory in his presence.

30 But of him are ye in Christ Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption:

31 That, according as it is written, He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord.

Now HE HAD done this in the past to me, but not to this degree. And I sat quiet. It was way to much at one time, and I said so to HIM. I watched HIS FACE change from merriment to concern and I had this heaviness just slowly tap me on the shoulder and say "yo".

I watched THE GOOD SHEPHERD slowly stand and reach down to help me to my feet. HE USED HIS RIGHT HAND. HE HELD HIS RIGHT HAND BEFORE MY FACE AND SAID "THIS IS MY HAND OF MERCY. AND I CHOSE TO REACH DOWN AND BRING YOU TO ME, FOR MY REASONS SO MY WORDS WILL BE FULFILLED. YOU WERE NOT THE FIRST BUT YOU ARE INDEED ONE OF THE LAST." With that being said HE moved the STAFF to HIS RIGHT HAND and reached out HIS LEFT HAND AND TOOK MY RIGHT ARM. "THIS IS MY HAND OF GRACE. NO, CALEB, YOU NEVER DESERVED EITHER MY GRACE OR MY MERCY. NO MAN EVER HAS, EVER WILL. I

Old Dog IV

CHOSE YOU LIKE I CHOSE ALL WHO CALLED OUT TO ME AND GAVE THEIR ALL UPON MY ALTER. THAT IS WHY YOU WERE GIVEN THE IMAGE OF LIVING SACRIFICE AND 'REASONABLE SERVICE'."

"I KNOW YOU ARE TROUBLED BY THE VISIONS OF THE GATE AND THE BREACH. DO YOU WONDER WHY YOU DID NOT QUOTE ALL FROM THAT VERSE ABOUT THE "GAP"?"

"Yes, LORD, I wondered. it seemed you were more focused on the image of "breach"."

"SOMEONE WILL BRING IT UP, SOMEONE YOU DO NOT EXPECT. BUT THEN AGAIN, NO ONE READS THAT WORD, THEY JUST QUOTE THEIR OWN INTENTIONS." Once again HE stopped and quoted....

And I sought for a man among them, that should make up the hedge, and stand in the gap before me for the land, that I should not destroy it: but I found none. 31 Therefore have I poured out mine indignation upon them; I have consumed them with the fire of my wrath: their own way have I recompensed upon their heads, saith the Lord GOD.†

"HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHY NO ONE PICKS UP THE IDEA THAT TO 'STAND' IN THE PROVERBIAL GAP MEANS THAT THEY ARE STANDING AGAINST ME? IS IT JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS CALEB? OR JUST MAYBE THERE IS A DEEPER DECEPTION IN THE MIDST OF MY FLOCK?"

Now I had always thought that this was because we are called out to stand on the walls and to call out till ZION is restored. Moses stood before GOD and HIS WRATH was 'put aside'. I had no real answer because I "knew" HE was talking about HIMSELF. THE MAN who would stand in the "GAP" was THE LAMB. It was HIS BLOOD that enabled us to OVERCOME the enemy...to speak THE WORDS of our testimony.....to "forget about our lives and not worry about "death" because we are just that....DEAD. Living sacrifices....

And I remembered the song "FOR ZION'S SAKE I WILL NOT BE SILENT, FOR JERUSALEM'S SAKE I WILL NOT BE STILL...."Isaiah 62...and John Michael Talbot... and suddenly I was on my knees crying at HIS FEET. The grief I felt was tremendous. But I did not know why. THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT was weeping..... ABBA was weeping.

"ON YOUR WALLS JERUSALEM, I HAVE SET MY WATCHMEN. I HAVE ALWAYS PLACED MY WATCHMEN, ROBERT SON OF ROBERT SON OF JOSEPH SON OF LEO...."

And HE kept on and on.....AND HE STOPPED...."THE REASON I PUT MY WATCHMEN ON THE WALLS WAS NOT TO WARN MY PEOPLE BUT TO SEEK MY

Old Dog IV

MERCY AND GRACE FOR A PEOPLE THAT DENIED MY NAME AND ABUSED MY WORD. NOW THE TIME OF MY WATCHMEN IS OVER."

One again I stood over the city and watched the ARMY OF DARKNESS enter the city....

"WHY DID YOU NOT STAND AND FIGHT HERE, OLD DOG?"

It was like a jolt of electricity running through me and my grief was gone. Instead I felt a cold churning in my belly and I looked up. No longer was THE GOOD SHEPHERD standing before me, BUT THE LAMB OF GOD. Bright and Glorious. No humor in HIS EYES. With neither permission nor a 'helping hand' I stood before my LORD and KING and realized the TRUTH.

"I wanted that city destroyed, MASTER. I did not want to push the enemy back. I wanted Joel's Army to destroy what was evil and perverse." I almost spat the words out the raw anger bubbling up. I almost missed the change of reference. THE SHEPHERD had always called me "Caleb"...or "boy" and I always enjoyed it. BUT.... MY CAPTAIN...THE LORD OF HOSTS...THE LAMB WHO ALONE IS WORTHY TO TRAMPLE THE WINEPRESS OF THE WRATH OF A HOLY GOD always calls me "OLD DOG". Something has happened and I look at HIM wondering what has happened.

HE SMILED AND LAUGHED.

And I felt the universe shake and all creation tremble before HIM. Suddenly I understood why the heathens rage and plot vain things. they refused HIS WILL AND PURPOSE and have earned HIS HATRED AND HIS WRATH. And suddenly I was in the BREACH standing among the fallen. the pain and weariness flooded me. All around the corpses were piled. Among the multitudes of the enemy were the few who went to the BREACH. My fellow soldiers...my brothers...none whose names I had known...whose faces I could recognize. I stood there wondering...waiting for the last attack as the ARMY OF DARKNESS massed to my front and my rear. One on my left and one on my right all of three of us remained. and suddenly we were pulled up and out. but this time I "heard" THE TRUMPET and THE SHOUT....and we were snatched away from the destruction.

"YOU WERE SO FOCUSED ON THE BATTLE AT HAND YOU DID NOT HEAR THE ORDER TO EVACUATE, THE BUGLE CALL TO FALL BACK AND REGROUP."

I know I must have looked stupid....how could I have missed it...it was so loud....so long.

"IT IS EASY TO GET A LITTLE DISTRACTED AMONG THE DEAD AND IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE. THAT IS AN EXCUSE I WANT TO HEAR. MY SERVANTS COMPLETELY GIVEN OVER TO ME. FOCUSED ON THE ISSUES THEY WERE TOLD TO BE

Old Dog IV

CONCERNED ABOUT. BUT TELL ME WHERE WAS THE GREAT ARMY THAT CARRIES MY BANNER IN SONG AND DANCE TO CRUSH THE ENEMY?"

I looked at HIS GRIN and had to shake my head. I thought of Caleb and Joshua....Shamgar....David and his wilderness army....Gideon and the 300....Abram and the 318 born in HIS HOUSE and TRAINED with the sword. and I remembered the preachings and teachings and prophecies of THE GLORIOUS ARMY marching into hell for a heavenly cause....

"SORRY DOG, BUT YOU KNOW THAT "HEAVENLY CAUSE" SONG IS FROM BROADWAY".

I had to laugh....HE WAS RIGHT...

OF COURSE I AM RIGHT!"

I looked at HIM and HIS SMILE and HIS EYES WERE FILLED WITH LAUGHTER. and I heard that SWEET GENTLE VOICE WHISPER in my spirit. "BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD WHO TAKES AWAY THE SINS OF THE WORLD. BEHOLD THE LAMB WHO IS WORTHY TO OPEN THE SEALS. BEHOLD THE LAMB WHO TREADS THE WINEPRESS".

I was a no brainer I slowly knelt down and placed my forehead to the ground at HIS FEET. The ELECTRICITY I felt before was nothing compared to this. I heard music and singing unlike anything I had ever heard. I could hear words. HOLY....KADOSH....and what was probably every language ever spoken....

HOLY....HOLY....HOLY....IS THE LORD GOD ALMIGHTY....WHO WASWHO IS....WHO WILL ALWAYS BE.....

I felt a familiar touch on my head and a GENTLY LOVING VOICE....speak my name....

"SHEMUEL"

I looked up and saw ABBA'S FACE. once again the tears ran down my face as I looked upon HIM. they say you can not look at GOD and live. I wondered of all the times HE TOOK MY HAND and WALKED WITH ME. maybe I should say I WALKED WITH HIM. once again paradox....one again I realized I did not care. thoughts were useless in HIS PRESENCE. HE REACHED OUT AND TOUCHED MY TEARS.

"WHY DO YOU WEEP SON?", HE ASKED GENTLY.

"I'm sorry ABBA, I just do not understand."

Old Dog IV

"I KNOW, THAT IS WHY YOU ARE HERE. FOR YOU SEE SON THE TIME OF MY WATCHMEN IS OVER. YOU HAVE FOUGHT THE GOOD FIGHT. NOW YOU JUST HAVE TO FINISH THE COURSE. YOU HAVE DONE WELL. DO NOT JUDGE YOURSELF. DO NOT ATTEMPT TO EVALUATE ANYTHING BECAUSE YOU WERE NEVER GIVEN ALL THE PIECES. JUST THE ONES WE WANTED YOU TO HAVE TO DO YOUR SERVICE. BECAUSE YOU LEARNED OF HIM YOU LEARNED TO LOVE AS MY SON YOUR LAMB LOVES. WITHOUT ANY STRINGS ATTACHED. MAN LIKES STRINGS. MAN LIKES HIS GAMES. ALL I EVER ASKED WAS FOR MAN TO OBEY. YOU OBEYED BECAUSE YOU LOVED. BECAUSE YOU WERE LOVED THE COST OF OBEDIENCE WAS NEVER CONSIDERED TO HIGH".

I stood their in HIS THRONE ROOM. Much like Isaiah and John must have and like them I felt out of place. I thought about HIS WORDS. I wondered why THE LAMB had not spoken this. the time of HIS WATCHMEN being over was not expected. but then I remembered HIS WORDS from before. the warnings from JEREMIAH. From the PSALMS about seeking THE LORD while HE may be found.

"OPEN UP THE ANCIENT GATES" I heard from behind me as two strong HANDS grabbed my shoulders as HE SHOOK ME AND LAUGHED...

"DON'T YOU REMEMBER THE VISION OF THE THREE CITIES?" ,HE ASKED WITHOUT WAITING FOR AN ANSWER CONTINUED, "THAT WAS THE FIRST VISION OUTSIDE OF ME AND MY SHEEP THAT YOU WERE GIVEN. HAS ANYTHING CHANGED FROM THE FIRST TIME YOU WATCHED IN THE VALLEY OF VISION?"

"TELL ME OLD FRIEND WHAT TROUBLES YOU?"

I watched as SON took HIS PLACE at ABBA'S RIGHT HAND. HE GRINNED and ABBA SMILED GENTLY. What could I say. all along I had wondered if I had failed over and over. Did I get HIS MESSAGE out? Did I sound the warning....warnings? I felt like a failure in my own eyes. And as I thought these thoughts ABBA just shook HIS HEAD "NO"....HE was right I can not judge....then I heard again THE SWEET AND GENTLE VOICE OF HIS MOST HOLY SPIRIT quoting the GOSPEL....

1 And he went out from thence, and came into his own country; and his disciples follow him.

2 And when the Sabbath day was come, he began to teach in the synagogue: and many hearing him were astonished, saying, From whence hath this man these things? and what wisdom is this which is given unto him, that even such mighty works are wrought by his hands?

3 Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary, the brother of James, and Joses, and of Juda, and Simon? and are not his sisters here with us? And they were offended at him.

Old Dog IV

FIRST ABBA SPOKE...."SHEMUEL, MANY HAVE TAKEN OFFENSE AT YOU BECAUSE OF MY WORD I HAVE PLACED IN YOU. MANY STUMBLE AND FALL CURSING YOU WITH BOTH WORDS AND THOUGHTS NOT KNOWING YOU WERE MEANT TO BE A SOLID STONE IN MY HOUSE. YOU WERE MEANT TO CAUSE OFFENSE. BECAUSE I OFFEND MANY WHO DO NOT KNOW ME".

Once again I sensed HIS GRIEF. it had nothing to do with me....I now understand. it has everything to do with whom I serve. WHOM I LOVE.

THEN THE LAMB SPOKE..."PERSONALLY I HAVE ENJOYED WHEN THE WISE AND THE MIGHTY GAG AND RETCH BECAUSE I CHOSE TO USE YOU AND THOSE WHO FAIL TO "FIT" IN. IN THEIR EYES YOU ARE INDEED FOOLISH AND WEAK. YOU HAVE NO WEALTH, NO POWER BASE, NO CONNECTIONS IN THE WORLD AS THEY SEE THEMSELVES. YOU ARE COMMON CLAY AND THEY ARE "GOLD" AND "SILVER". LITTLE DO THEY UNDERSTAND THAT CLAY, GOLD AND SILVER ARE ALL "EARTHEN" MATERIAL WHICH I SHAPE ACCORDING TO MY PLEASURE. ALL IT TAKES IS OBEDIENCE STEMMING FROM A BROKEN HEART AND A CONTRITE SPIRIT."

"I PLAN TO TRAMPLE THE ARROGANT AND DESTROY THOSE WHO DEEM THEMSELVES WISE AND MIGHTY IN THEIR OWN EYES. IT WILL PLEASE ME TO USE YOU AND THOSE WHOM I HAVE CHOSEN IN MY PLEASURE".

I stood and listened as THE LAMB SPOKE. THINGS HAD INDEED CHANGED. A "NEW THING" has begun if you look with man's eyes. ONLY it is all there in HIS WORD.

Interesting stuff

selah

dog

A Time To Stand, A Time To Run

May 24, 2000:

THERE IS A PURPOSE TO ALL THAT I DO IN YOU MY CHILDREN. BECAUSE SO MANY ARE BUT CHILDREN I EXPECT YOU TO SPEAK AND ACT JUST AS YOU ARE. CHILDREN. WOULD I EXPECT TODDLERS TO ACT THE SAME WAY AS SERVANTS TRAINED AND SOLDIERS BLOODIED IN BATTLE? WOULD I EVER DEMAND OF YOU THAT WHICH YOU ARE IMPOSSIBLE TO FATHOM?

Old Dog IV

INDEED HAVE I NOT TRIED TO KEEP THINGS SIMPLE AND TO THE POINT. CONSISTENT AND UNCHANGING FOR YOUR BENEFIT AND NOT MINE? IF I HAVE NOT TRAINED YOUR FINGERS TO WAR AND STOOD WITH YOU IN YOUR TESTINGS IN THE WILDERNESS WOULD I EXPECT YOU TO STAND IN THE BATTLE LINE? AM I A GOD WHO DESIRES TO SEE YOU WOUNDED AND FRUSTRATED?

WOULD I TELL YOU TO STAND AND FIGHT WHEN YOU HAVE NEVER ABIDED IN ME, TRUSTED IN ME? IF YOU ARE CALLED AND ELECTED BY MAN WOULD I EVEN KNOW YOU, SO WHY BLAME ME FOR YOUR MISHAPS AND DEFEATS. WHY DO YOU BATTLE IN MY NAME IF THE ENEMY THE DEVIL MUST FLEE THOSE WHO RESIST HIM AS THEY STAND FIRMLY IN MY SHADOW? IT IS HARD TO SUSTAIN HAND TO HAND COMBAT WITH AN ADVERSARY IN FULL AND FRANTIC RETREAT.

LITTLE ONES, PLEASE CONSIDER MY WORDS. WERE YOU CALLED TO STAND AND RESIST? OR WERE YOU CALLED TO RUN UNTO ME FOR SAFETY? DO YOU PREFER TO STAND AND PROVE YOURSELF OR TO PROVE ME AND MY WORD? IS YOUR TESTIMONY OF YOUR GREAT VICTORIES AND ACHIEVEMENTS, OR OF MY LOVE AND MERCY?

11 Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

CHILDREN, WHAT ARE "THE WILES" OF THE DEVIL? IS IT A BIZARRE WEAPON THAT BASHES AT YOUR SHIELD OF FAITH? OR IS IT HIS SLICK AND PLEASANT WORDS THAT DISTORT MY TRUTH IN YOUR HEARTS SO THAT YOU WILL CLING TO HIS LIES AND BE DECEIVED? IF MY WORD IS WRITTEN IN YOUR HEARTS, CHILDREN, AND I HAVE RAISED YOU IN MY HOUSE AND TRAINED YOU WITH MY SWORD THEN INDEED YOU ARE MY SERVANTS. IS IT NOT WRITTEN....

19 Who is blind, but my servant? or deaf, as my messenger that I sent? who is blind as he that is perfect, and blind as the LORD'S servant?

HEAR MY WORDS NOW CHILDREN, AND BE NOT DECEIVED. THERE IS A TIME AND PLACE FOR THOSE WHO I HAVE CALLED AND CHOSEN TO STAND IN MY POWER AND NOT THEIR OWN. IF YOU WERE NOT CALLED TO STAND UP AND PUSH BACK THE ENEMY AT THE GATE, MAYBE YOU SHOULD RUN TO ME FOR IT IS WRITTEN....

10 The name of the LORD is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

Old Dog IV

INDEED, THERE IS A TIME IN WHICH TO RUN. A TIME TO FLEE FROM YOUR OFFENSES AND FEARS. TO ESCAPE YOUR TORMENTS AND AGONIES. IT IS TIME CHILDREN TO RUN TO SAFETY. TO RUN TO ME. IT HAS BEEN TIME, BUT YOU DID NOT NOTICE BECAUSE YOU FOUGHT YOUR OWN FIGHTS. IT WAS TIME LONG AGO BUT YOU WERE DECEIVED BY THE COMFORTS OF BABYLON. I DESIRED TO BRING BOTH FREEDOM AND DELIVERANCE, BUT THE LIES WERE SWEETER TO YOUR MOUTH AND NOW BITTERNESS FILLS SO MANY BELLIES. NOW TASTE AGAIN THE SWEETNESS OF MY WORDS IN YOUR HEART, IN YOUR LIFE AND RUN TO ME.

TRUST IN ME AND ONLY ME. STOP LISTENING TO THE PLEASANT LIES OF YOUR FLESH. STOP LISTENING TO THE PERVERSE PROMISES OF A DEFILED WORLD. STOP TURNING YOUR EAR TO THE LIES OF THE DEVIL WHO FEEDS YOUR EGO AND PRIDE WITH HIS WORDS AND HIS FALSE IMAGES WHICH INDEED ARE VAIN IMAGINATIONS.

11 The rich man's wealth is his strong city, and as an high wall in his own conceit.

12 Before destruction the heart of man is haughty, and before honour is humility.

13 He that answereth a matter before he heareth it, it is folly and shame unto him.

SO MANY OF YOU HAVE HEARD MY VOICE AND ARE PLEASED AND CONTENT. BUT YOU ARE BUT BABIES WHO DO NOT DISTINGUISH WORD FROM SOUND. TRULY PLEASANT IS THE SOUND OF MY VOICE, BUT IT IS MY WORDS THAT YOU MUST EAT, MATURE, GROW IN STATURE AND IN WISDOM. LISTEN AND LEARN QUICKLY. BE SWIFT TO OBEY. FOR THE DAY OF MY WRATH IS UPON THIS WORLD. IF YOU HAVE NOT RUN FROM THE WORLD AND INTO MY PRESENCE THERE IS NO TIME LEFT TO YOU TO SIT ANY MORE. NO TIME TO WALK CALMLY TRUSTING YOUR OWN WISDOM AND STRENGTH.

FOR IT ALSO IS WRITTEN...

13 Up, sanctify the people, and say, Sanctify yourselves against to morrow: for thus saith the LORD God of Israel, There is an accursed thing in the midst of thee, O Israel: thou canst not stand before thine enemies, until ye take away the accursed thing from among you.

10 And also all that generation were gathered unto their fathers: and there arose another generation after them, which knew not the LORD, nor yet the works which he had done for Israel.

11 And the children of Israel did evil in the sight of the LORD, and served

Old Dog IV

Baalim:

12 And they forsook the LORD God of their fathers, which brought them out of the land of Egypt, and followed other gods, of the gods of the people that were round about them,

and bowed themselves unto them, and provoked the LORD to anger.

13 And they forsook the LORD, and served Baal and Ashtaroth.

14 And the anger of the LORD was hot against Israel, and he delivered them into the hands of spoilers that spoiled them, and he sold them into the hands of their enemies round

about, so that they could not any longer stand before their enemies.

15 Whithersoever they went out, the hand of the LORD was against them for evil, as the LORD had said, and as the LORD had sworn unto them: and they were greatly distressed.

I AM DELIVERING UP TO THE SPOILERS THE WORLD I LOVED AND GAVE MY BELOVED SON FOR. YES INDEED CHILDREN A TIME OF GREAT DISTRESS IS NOW UPON MANY WHO WOULD NOT OBEY WHEN I CALLED. ONLY EVIL AWAITS THOSE REBELLIOUS CHILDREN WHO CLING TO THEIR IDOLS AND FORGET MY DELIVERANCE. MY REMEMBRANCE AND MY MIGHTY DEED ON THEIR BEHALF.

THERE IS A TIME TO STAND, AND A TIME TO RUN.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TO DO?

Bad Decisions

May 28, 2000:

Sometimes GOD does things unexpected. I was rereading the STORY OF RUTH...which is part of the REMEMBRANCE of SHAVUOT...THE FEAST OF WEEKS. Modern Christians call it Pentecost... and quote Peter quoting the Prophet Joel. It sort of short changes the image we could have.

But THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT had something else planned for me. In the last three verses of JUDGES we have a bizarre combination of images.....

23 And the children of Benjamin did so, and took them wives, according to their number, of them that danced, whom they caught: and they went and returned unto their inheritance, and repaired the cities, and dwelt in them.

24 And the children of Israel departed thence at that time, every man to his tribe and to his family, and they went out from thence every man to his inheritance.

Old Dog IV

25 In those days there was no king in Israel: every man did that which was right in his own eyes.

Theoretically we have a weird downhill spiral. The tribe of Benjamin has been decimated by war with Israel because of their sins and idolatry. They seemed to only be interested in women who danced....they caught them and carried them away. Might seem romantic today but in reality it was kidnapping and rape. But it was a way to rebuild the tribe and everyone "went along with it"but then comes that last verse....

25 In those days there was no king in Israel: every man did that which was right in his own eyes.

Realistically the majority of the Book of Judges told us that they had been doing "what was right in their own eyes" for one long time. So when Ruth opens it is no real revelation when we hear....

1 Now it came to pass in the days when the judges ruled, that there was a famine in the land.

Regrettably we are seeing then what is now. Amos states it clearly. No new revelation unless we keep reading.

And a certain man of Bethlehemjudah went to sojourn in the country of Moab, he, and his wife, and his two sons.

2 And the name of the man was Elimelech, and the name of his wife Naomi, and the name of his two sons Mahlon and Chilion, Ephrathites of Bethlehemjudah. And they came into the country of Moab, and continued there.

3 And Elimelech Naomi's husband died; and she was left, and her two sons.

4 And they took them wives of the women of Moab; the name of the one was Orpah, and the name of the other Ruth: and they dwelled there about ten years.

5 And Mahlon and Chilion died also both of them; and the woman was left of her two sons and her husband.

I had never heard anyone teach on the next two verses. But then again much what I hear from THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT is fresh plowing. But this is indeed a warning to any with ears to hear....

The story begins in Bethlehem of Judah where FAMINE is occurring in THE HOUSE OF BREAD. It is a clear picture of the APOSTATE CHURCH in our midst. Take Ephesus, Pergamos, Sardis, Thyatira, and Laodicea and roll them up together and you have today's reality. A carnal, liberal, church preaching humanism and the doctrines of men

Old Dog IV

and demons. They should be a place where THE BREAD OF LIFE IS FREELY GIVEN to all of ABBA'S CHILDREN. Just does not happen for so many who hunger and thirst.

Now the story begins with Elimelech and his wife Naomi. ELI MELECK means "GOD IS KING" and NAOMI means "PLEASANT". So should it be in THE HOUSE OF BREAD, only it is not. They have two sons. MAHLON means sick/illness and CHILION means destruction/consumption. Imagine the FAMINE so intense that THE KING'S KIDS are DISEASE AND DESTRUCTION. It is no surprise they both die.

Now the STORY OF RUTH begins in tragedy and ends with a KINSMAN REDEEMER that "buys back" a piece of land. And a PAGAN WOMAN to be his BRIDE. We all know that story and it is a great prophetic promise we all share. But it does not negate a harsh reality that relates to the needs of today.

1 Man is in sin.....

2 Man runs away from where he would have been blessed if he repents and returns.....

3 DISEASE and DESTRUCTION come because a GOD WHO WANTS TO BLESS OBEDIENCE IS FORCED TO CURSE THE DISOBEDIENT.

Man has made BAD DECISIONS since THE GARDEN. Like in Judges we have a "professional clergy" that sold out cheaply. The story goes...

6 In those days there was no king in Israel, but every man did that which was right in his own eyes.

7 And there was a young man out of Bethlehemjudah of the family of Judah, who was a Levite, and he sojourned there.

8 And the man departed out of the city from Bethlehemjudah to sojourn where he could find a place: and he came to mount Ephraim to the house of Micah, as he journeyed.

9 And Micah said unto him, Whence comest thou? And he said unto him, I am a Levite of Bethlehemjudah, and I go to sojourn where I may find a place.

10 And Micah said unto him, Dwell with me, and be unto me a father and a priest, and I will give thee ten shekels of silver by the year, and a suit of apparel, and thy victuals. So the Levite went in.

11 And the Levite was content to dwell with the man; and the young man was unto him as one of his sons.

12 And Micah consecrated the Levite; and the young man became his priest, and was in the house of Micah.

13 Then said Micah, Now know I that the LORD will do me good, seeing I have a Levite to my priest.

Old Dog IV

So you can see Bethlehem of Judah had a problem in THE SPIRIT long before THE FAMINE was noticed in the NATURAL. Now here is a guy both Levite and Judean. But he wanted to "find a place". He did with Micah and Micah's IDOLS. But it says Micah "consecrated" the man. Micah figured GOD had to bless him. How he figured that out is a mystery, but many seem to be caught up in that mindset all over modern America. Many expect GOD to bless them even when they are refusing to obey HIS WORD. GOD says there are things HE HATES....and righteously curses. Yet man continues to sin and expects blessing. This could be called "iniquity". But it could also be seen as rebellion. In the NATURAL it could be called "INSANITY". To demand BLESSING when HIS WORD calls for repentance is exactly that, insanity.

But will THE PRODIGAL come to his senses and return to THE FATHER'S HOUSE? In my spirit I hear two "witnesses". Both say it is too late and I grieve.

4 For it is impossible for those who were once enlightened, and have tasted of the heavenly gift, and were made partakers of the Holy Ghost,
5 And have tasted the good word of God, and the powers of the world to come,
6 If they shall fall away, to renew them again unto repentance; seeing they crucify to themselves the Son of God afresh, and put him to an open shame.

1 Then said the LORD unto me, Though Moses and Samuel stood before me, yet my mind could not be toward this people: cast them out of my sight, and let them go forth.
2 And it shall come to pass, if they say unto thee, Whither shall we go forth? then thou shalt tell them, Thus saith the LORD; Such as are for death, to death; and such as are for the sword, to the sword; and such as are for the famine, to the famine; and such as are for the captivity, to the captivity.

FAMINE IS BAD....BUT THE SWORD CAN NOT BE AS EASILY IGNORED....AS FOR CAPTIVITY.....SELAH.....

Let those with ears to hear

shemuel

The Gunfight at the Okay Corral

June 29, 2000:

I was suddenly in the "VALLEY OF VISION" with a melody playing in the wind. The wind was blowing a lot of dust. I was walking down a "western" street just like in many

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old cowboy films. I passed many wooden buildings and hitching posts. Eventually I came to the "edge of town" and came to the corral. Like in the movies it was a simple "fence" made of wooden rails. It was dark and eerie. Then I realized the "music" was similar to the Italian spaghetti westerns from the 60's. I wondered how many times I had watched the confrontation between "GOOD" and "EVIL" on either the "silver screen" or the "boob tube," but now I found myself "walking it out" in a surreal and timeless place.

Unlike the gunfight at the OKAY CORRAL, I had walked in alone. Instead of seeing the Clantons on one side and the Earps and Doc Holiday on the other, the "antagonists" were standing in a circle facing the center...and all the others.

There was a place in the circle, and I knew it was "left for me". So there I was, trigger finger itchin, and the reality hit me...who am I shooting at? Whose side am I on? And, we all stood waiting....watching. I thought a lot of fast and useless thoughts waiting "TO HEAR" something....anything...from THE THRONE.

After waiting awhile I finally heard THE CAPTAIN speak, "WHO ARE THE GOOD GUYS?"

And I realized it was impossible to tell...who were who?

I was baffled; then I remembered the problems I have had this last year concerning many "dreams", "visions", and "prophetic words" that I had come across on the Internet. I also remembered the images from a year ago after a conference in Kremmling, Colorado, that THE LORD gave to me concerning the lack of TRUE HEROES in the eyes of the apostate church; that anything that was heroic in any way was denigrated and attacked. And then I began to look at the faces of the "hombres" in the circle. I began to recognize old "actors"....Gary Cooper...Alan Ladd...Henry Fonda...Jimmy Stewart...a young John Wayne.....Harry Carey JrBen Johnson....and many others....depending on their roles they could wear either black hats...or white hats...situations changed....so did they. Just like the "modern" idea of "situational ethics" within both the world and the church seem to prefer over THE WORD OF GOD.

Recently my friend and brother Bill Burns, an anointed servant of my LORD wrote about "DOCTRINE DEFINED" and the concept that THE DOCTRINE OF THE KINGDOM will come forth to oppose the Doctrines of Men and Demons that hold forth today. Already many "prophets" and "apostles" are rising up to the attack. Many who are doing so have long preached and prophesied about a coming "unity" of THE SPIRIT in the bond of peace. That is Ephesians 4:3, yet here is Bill Burns calling for Ephesians 4:13 and the attacks are from all directions.

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13 Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ:

14 That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive;

15 But speaking the truth in love, may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ:

16 From whom the whole body fitly joined together and compacted by that which every joint supplieth, according to the effectual working in the measure of every part, maketh increase of the body unto the edifying of itself in love.

There are many voices talking about unity and gatherings, yet when you hear with your spiritual ear it is not THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT speaking; it is man. So when THE CAPTAIN AGAIN SPOKE I again pondered.

For then I heard THE CAPTAIN say, "BUT YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHICH SIDE THE CAVALRY IS ON...OR DO YOU?" It was another question that had no answer. I remembered DANCES WITH WOLVES...LITTLE BIG MAN....other movies where THE TRUTH....to a degree....did not fit the accepted "reality," and suddenly the reality I was in abruptly changed and I was watching MEL GIBSON ride up to a line of motley looking men in kilts. I was "watching again" the first battle scene in BRAVEHEART, where one man dared to stand and to speak the TRUTH. Only that man did not look like our PRECONCEPTION of a hero.†

For this hero wore a kilt, had long flying hair, and said the word "arse" with humor. with his face "painted" blue he stood and kept the "motley rabble" from running from the battle. Across from him was the line of shiny armored knights... banners waving...banners with crosses on them, shields and breastplates with crosses emblazoned for the world to see exactly whose side GOD WAS ON.

But if that were TRUE....then GOD was on the side of the invaders...the side of THE TYRANT....the side that stole, raped, murdered....brother Christians....

So....who are the GOOD GUYS.....who is THE ENEMY?

Do we know who serves THE MOST HIGH GOD....or who comes to lie, steal, and kill.

old dog

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The Dredge

July 2, 2000:

This is a strange vision that I still am looking at to learn all THE LORD is trying to reveal. I find myself on a large barge in the middle of a wide river. I am working on the barge with ten or twelve others. All are men, older men. All are dressed in heavy, well worn work clothes. The Barge is slowly running up river. At the stern of the Barge is a large double boom with a powerful winch system and heavy cables. I watch as the winch engages and a large Dredging Sled is pulled out of the water. Once clear of the water it is "muscled" by a crew of the men I saw earlier over the open cargo space of the Barge. Over and over the Dredge is dropped and dragged behind the Barge and lifted up and dumped. It took no major "interpretation" to figure out we were dredging out the RIVER'S CHANNEL.

Each time the Dredge was dropped we had time to rest and look out at the RIVER. It was a beautiful river. As we continued our slow passage up stream many sail boats and powerboats blew by us. Occasionally we passed boats that were anchored and people were fishing. Our passage was marked by nasty comments and gestures provocative. Most of the recreational boaters seemed to have similar negative thoughts about us. At first I was puzzled by the negativity. But after awhile the continuous strain of the labor diverted my thoughts about the behavior I was seeing.

As the Barge Dredged we followed the slow and gentle meanderings of THE RIVER. After a while it was my turn to take a break and I walked to the bow of the Barge. There I could see the turns of THE RIVER. I had sat only a short time when I heard a loud steam whistle behind and above me. I looked up and saw a Pilot House. In the window I saw an arm beckon me to come up. So I went up the ladder and saw a man at the wheel. He was focused on the RIVER ahead of him and I knew it was not his arm that had signaled me. Behind him was a chart table filled with navigational charts. Not being able to read a chart I again looked out at the RIVER.

"GIVE ME TWO DEGREES TO PORT", came a familiar VOICE. I looked behind 'us' and saw THE MASTER sitting comfortably in a swivel chair bolted to the deck. With HIS instructions the "helmsman" moved the wheel and the Barge kept moving. I did not notice any change of direction but I did notice we were not directly in the middle of the RIVER. I know that "the channel" like the RIVER itself meanders between the two banks. The thought came to mind....most people would say we were dredging the RIVER. In reality we were "dredging the channel" within the RIVER. Sort of makes sense....but I am not sure what the difference of perception tells me.

We just kept going for awhile and then THE CAPTAIN got up and walked to the window facing the stern of the barge. I went over and stood by HIM. When I got to the window I could look down into the "hold" of the barge where the dredgings were

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dropped. I was surprised to see people moving through the silt and trash and scattered debris. And I wondered, what are they doing.

The next thing I knew I was standing in the hold with the "scavengers". It was very weird. The stench alone was overpowering. What was dragged up by the DREDGE had been accumulating for some time from the channel. The stench of decomposition and simple plain rot was undeniable. I watched as many people were on their hands and knees digging through the muck and the mud, the garbage and the trash people had "dumped into the river". I watched as bits and pieces of "stuff" was dug up and even fought over. I was wondering exactly what was so valuable to these "people". I looked closer and what I saw was nearly as disgusting as the smell. Bits of "cloth", "bones", and old "trash"....cans, bottles, odds and ends. Pitiful was not the word for it. As each time the Dredge dumped the accumulated silt and garbage of centuries the scavengers raced each other and fought for what I was already labeling as "their treasures".

The IMAGE of my heart being where my TREASURE was suddenly took immediate and intense clarity. Where was I "storing" up my TREASURES?.....or was I digging through the rot and filth....for what. With these "thoughts running though my mind I was back at the BOOM and THE DREDGE as THE LORD'S WORK continued. Once again my attention went to the "pleasure boaters" who shook their fists and yelled curses and accusations as they went by. Now I could hear their complaints clearly. It seems we "were in the way"...."occupied their river"...."was stirring up the silt"...."mucking up the water".... and more. It seemed the water was muddy ahead of us...and behind us. It seemed we were not there to provide clarity. You dredge the channel for navigation....so you can travel without hitting something under the water or going aground. The obvious was that THE MASTER was in charge and was "piloting" the BARGE. HE HAD WORK GOING ON....THERE WAS A PURPOSE. It was then THE RIVER itself caught my attention.

Granted as THE RIVER OF LIFE....OF LIVING WATERS this was not what I expected. Suddenly my mind was on a commercial about "pure waters from the mountains" and I thought of fast clear rushing waters....ice cold and pristine. I thought about the hundreds of rivers I had seen, crossed, fished where the width of the river was measured in steps to get across. Then I realized that all those rivers when they finally flowed together you had THE RIVER....broad and long....but only as deep as the channel we were now clearing. As I sat and pondered THE RIVER FLOWED and we kept moving up stream meandering with the waters. After awhile THE MASTER stood alongside me and I looked at HIM. Wearing work clothes and a black wool watchcap.

I suddenly realized it was more than nippy, it was cold. On THE RIVER....in the there and now it was "either" late fall or early winter. Did not make sense, but I "knew" it. So I just watched HIM as HE WATCHED THE RIVER. Eventually HE spoke and asked, "DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU ARE SEEING?"

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I replied that I did not. HIS REPLY WAS..."YOU WILL"..... and suddenly I was in the air...maybe in low orbit. But I could see THE RIVER as a wide line below me. I could not have distinguished the BARGE from all the other dots on THE RIVER even if I knew where to look. Eventually I came down and saw where streams and tributaries joined THE RIVER all along it's length. THE RIVER started and ran straight briefly. As it lengthened and widened it meandered more and more back and forth across the land. The more it meandered, the more land it touched, the more lives were influenced, touched. It was then my focus got centered on smaller areas running parallel to THE RIVER. As my field of vision narrowed I saw a great construction site. Huge numbers of men and machines were moving tons of earth, digging what looked like a canal. It was wide...deep...and dry as a bone. The funny thing is it ran parallel to THE RIVER for 20-30 miles. They must have been working for years I thought.

Suddenly I was 50-100 miles farther up stream and there was another company digging. A few men were standing around as a couple bulldozers were working. It was nothing like the scale of the first group, but the results were the same. Over time I saw more and more "ditches" up and down both sides of THE RIVER. Some where just a man or two with shovels and wheelbarrows. Some were huge projects wasting huge amounts of money, manpower and time. FOR NOTHING..... They were not digging to THE RIVER....which would make sense...they all were trying to bypass THE RIVER. And that reality bothers me. A whole lot about it bothers me. Especially because it is TRUE....and I will know all it means in "DUE SEASON".

I had this vision two weeks ago and like the OK CORRAL had no intention to write it down....let alone talk about it. There is a "sovereign" work being done by a few. THE LORD is clearly "micromanaging" it. But clearly few recognize it. Fewer yet appreciate it. This vision needs no interpretation. IF YOU ARE OF THE RIVER....you will HEAR HIS VOICE and DISCERN HIS WILL. You do not need man's help.

SELAH

SHEMUEL

Muddy Waters

July 3, 2000:

It has been an "interesting" week, and I say that with tongue firmly in cheek. Long ago in the school of hard knocks I learned a strange lesson that revolved around an ancient Chinese Curse..."May you live in "interesting times"." To a western mindset the 'idea' of 'interesting' is "good". It implies things like fun, adventure, and excitement. If I can borrow a line from Captain James T. Kirk "to boldly go where no man has gone before". That is the essence of "excitement", of "novelty" and "FUN". But that is only if

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you "crave" things like novelty and variation. In simple words, those who seek "interesting" quite often are addicted to "entertainment"....."HOOKED ON THE MOMENTARY EVENT".

Funny thought, isn't it. The idea people might be "living" for "feelings". But most are and they yearn for "their fix" like any 'junkie'. Now I have nothing 'against' "junkies". I know they are people sick and in need of treatment from a competent PRACTITIONER. The best there is available 24/7/52. HIS NAME IS Y'SHUA.

Today there are people addicted to "holy ghost goose bumps", "falling out", looking for the phenomenal like "gold dust" and "feathers" falling from the ceiling. According to THE GREAT PHYSICIAN these are the prime symptoms of severe "MANIFESTATION ADDICTION". When I was given this I really had to question it and was answered that it was a spiritual variation of two syndromes that are becoming popular in America today. "Munchausen Syndrome and "Munchausen by Proxy". Personally I thought this was amazing, but right along the line of other RHEMA from the past. Like "spiritual sodomy" and "spiritual adultery" they fit tightly into the reality that the "evils" in this world will have a "counterpart" spiritually. Heart Disease, Lung Disease, Cancer, AIDS, Liver Disease, Kidney Disease, are all present realities that manifest a spiritual counterpart in the "corporate body" as implied in Ephesians where all the "saved" makes up one body....with KING JESUS as the HEAD. Diagnostically said body, or at least that in North America, is showing strange symptoms.

Many prophets are speaking of changes and alterations ahead for us. There are some who speak of these as "interesting" and imply excitement and diversity. For there sake I remember the line both my Grandfathers quoted from their experience of being in the TRENCHES in France when under attack and artillery barrages were falling on them. "FOR WHAT WE ARE ABOUT TO RECEIVE, MAY WE BE TRULY GRATEFUL.

The Chinese would agree for their idea of "interesting" could be better comprehended if we think in the 'terms' of "catastrophic", "seismic", "devastating", "shattering". What is shattered is their "world" by the fickle finger of "change".

Now "CHANGE" is a spiritually ""HOT"" topic. Often it has a positive spiritual spin to it. But should we be "boldly seeking" it like Captain Kirk and the good ship Enterprise? "Looking for adventure, and whatever comes our way"....is part of THE AMERICAN MINDSET...the desire for THE THRILL of THE MOMENT. Now if JESUS had sung about "LOOKING FOR ADVENTURE....AND WHATEVER COMES YOUR WAY..." I probably wouldn't care what is coming, and what will happen to anyone but me. The problem is that line is from the chorus of Steppenwolf's greatest hit..."BORN TO BE WILD". On the other hand there was a 'song' long ago that went...

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Amos 5:18

18 Woe unto you that desire the day of the LORD! to what end is it for you? the day of the LORD is darkness, and not light. (KJV)

It has a wonderful melody...but it asks a probing question...what do you really desire? Do you really know what you are seeking for, raving for. Are you really "ADDICTED TO JESUS" (which is a great song by Carmen) or are you getting too many fun feelings from the counterfeit to care whether you have THE REAL DEAL.

I had to ask...JESUS thinks you need a wake up call out there, all you in THE MEADOW. All sheep can hear HIS VOICE but HIS WORDS have no meaning. It is the plight of a Christianity that is built on tiny bits and pieces of HIS WORD and tons of "STUFF" from man. The problem is how do I touch HIS SHEEP and REBELLIOUS CHILDREN without bruising the worn down and battered saints trying to serve against all odds. So I asked and saw an "old vision" of a basin of MUDDY WATER.... and a remembrance of an "interesting time" a year ago. In this remembrance THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT brought back the 'crushing pain' one of HIS SERVANTS had when certain "brethren turned their backs to THE HOLY ONE and opened their mouths and let their tongues flow with accusations, indictments, condemnations, and curses. This one servant felt violated, defiled, and abused....by "family" within THE HOUSE. In that moment THE HOLY ONE...BLESS HIS NAME...showed me a basin with filthy, MUDDY WATER. And, BLESS HIS NAME, the UNDERSTANDING of it, and the WISDOM to bring comfort.

This servant was a basin of MUDDY WATER. Water gets dirty when you spend yourself serving THE MASTER washing the feet of HIS GUESTS, your "brethren...fellow "servants". Now among those you stooped down and did your duty in TRUE LOVE of THE MASTER were also hypocrites and false brethren. It was not your call who may come in and who may not FOR THE MASTER DECLARED an OPEN DOOR....any could enter. The fact that "some" came looking for offense, for reasons to lay charges against the servant goes "with the territory". For this reason they saw the MUDDY WATER and called you "defiled"....of "THE ENEMY". What is funny, in their own minds they are absolutely correct, CHILD OF GOD. You are the enemy to all who serve the serpent, who follow angels of light and trust their own minds and do what is right in their own eyes.

For Children THE WATER IS JESUS...the ONE WHO BORE OUR SIN AND SHAME. OF COURSE HIS WATER IS MUDDY....or it should be if you are diligently "washing feet". All you have to do is throw the MUDDY WATER into THE RIVER and fill again WITH LIVING WATER that flows from you. For you children are HIS VESSELS...doing HIS WORK...a vessel that pleases HIM. Not because you are cute and look nice on the shelf, but because you are used to do what pleases HIM.

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Now a short word for the "fools" who like to play offended. You know yourselves as THE RIGHTEOUS...in your own beady little eyes and hard cold hearts. Most of you are striving for places to sit and names in the world as it is without much regard towards the KINGDOM to Come. I call you "fools" for in your heart you say there is no GOD, except the one you made for yourself. There was a time were I would cry out a warning and call you to repent....but no more. For you see to you who knew HIM and tasted HIM and were partakers of HIS GRACE and MOST HOLY SPIRIT only to turn away after your own lusts and desires THE DOOR IS CLOSED. FOR GOOD. No longer will you enter into HIS HOUSE...ABUSE HIS SERVANTS...DEFILE HIS HABITATION... MOCK HIS HOSPITALITY. HIS CITY is now closed to you and your evil and perverse ways. You scorned HIS GRACE and ignored HIS MERCY. AND YOU HAD THE GALL TO TOUCH AND HARM HIS SERVANTS. You had THE WORD and THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT. You have no excuse... THE DOORS ARE CLOSED...THE GATES ARE BARRED....HE WHO SITS ON THE THRONE OF HEAVEN LAUGHS. HE NOW PLACES HIS GATEKEEPERS AT HIS GATES. TO THE DOOR OF HIS PAVILION STANDS A DOORKEEPER WHO YEARNES ONLY FOR THE MASTER'S PLEASURE. And he takes no bribes.....for he knows where his treasures are....

selah†

shemuel...the 'old dog'

The Wrecking Crews

July 10, 2000:

This is the third image of four. All four different with few "words" but many and deep images. The first two had little interaction with THE MASTER and with the "others" seen. The last two revolve as much around the characters as the images.

This third vision began far differently. It started with a steam whistle in the background. It felt like I was awaking from a "nap". I was sitting on the ground leaning against a "alice pack"/"rucksack". A white plastic hard-hat had been covering my face and had fallen down onto my chest. It seemed midday and I stretched a little when someone gave a gentle nudge with a heavy work boot to my ribs. I looked up into THE MASTER'S FACE and got to my feet with the idea "breaktime" was over. I was standing on a nice grassy piece of land with a gentle slope.

I quickly caught up with HIM as HE neared the base of the hill and noticed we had "stepped into" a heavy shadow. I looked up to see what was causing the shadow and saw this massive building that gave me cold chills on my goose bumps. It was huge...and I felt the wrongness of it immediately. I have seen the SEARS TOWER in Chicago many times. It's height and "loftiness" always left me impressed. But this left me a deep sense of loathing. I seemed to stare up a long time wondering what was wrong with it and

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got no where. It took a single line from THE MASTER to return my attention to HIM. "THERE IS A JOB TO DO.", was all HE said as he walked toward the building.

We came to what I took was a "MAIN ENTRANCE" with large ornate doors made of dark and heavy wood inlaid with stained glass. HE handed me a large stencil and I noticed I had a can of spray paint in my leg pocket. Never noticed I was wearing a heavy pair of work jeans with tool belt and "stuff". THE MASTER had a heavy chain and padlock with which HE secured the doors. I placed the stencil against the door and sprayed the paint. IT WAS BRIGHT RED....and said THIS PROPERTY CONDEMNED BY ORDER OF THE KING. HE immediately made a right turn and went around the corner of the building.

Once again it was another "MAIN ENTRANCE", but modern smoked glass and steel. Again HE padlocked the doors and I painted. And here I went from door to door spraying the stenciled declaration and making sure all the doors were marked. Again we turned a corner and had another door and another facade to the same building. That crazy building had one corner after another, one facade after another. Nothing "four square" here I thought as I scurried to keep up to THE KING who seemed to be in a hurry....on a time schedule. (that is a "feeling" I had/discerned)

But eventually we turned a last corner and came to what was that first door chained and painted. I noticed heavy wires coming under the door. There were three sets of seven wires that came out and onto three large heavy spools with a heavy bar through their center holes. Without a pause...without a word HE stooped down and picked up the bar on HIS SIDE and I copied HIS ACTION and we started to walk away from the BUILDING and up the hill were I had been "resting".

When we got to the place my alicia pack had waited HE stopped. Putting the spools down HE casually pulled out THE ROD OF IRON as if it were a broomstick and handed it to me. Turning over one spool HE sat down and cut the first set of seven wires and handed me the wire cutters/strippers. With remarkable ease I cut the other two sets and sat down on a spool. I watched as HE took out a control board of some kind and set it up in front of HIM. As I watched I separated and stripped the insulation from the first wire. With a grim and determined look on HIS FACE He attached the wire to the "board".

I guess that was when I noticed the first "set" of voices. About half way down the hill was a group of people following a man in an expensive suit. He was talking to the 'crowd' and every now and then the volume of his voice would increase and I would pick up a word or two. As I tried to listen another group sort of arrived, and then another. I thought, this is "getting interesting....when I heard a quiet "YO....DOG" as I saw HIS HAND outstretched awaiting another wire. I mumbled "sorry" and HE looked me in the eye. "IT'S OKAY DOG, IT'S ALMOST OVER" and went back to the board.

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By this time there were many groups all with their own "leaders". A few were close to where we were and all sort of ignored us. Those that did notice had "ugly" looks for us just sitting there. There were some real "characters in this freely flowing mob scene. One was a guy with a gold painted hard hat and a balpeen hammer in hand. He slurred his words and kept shouting about "tearin' down the idols". There was a group of "elderly" women dressed in white robes/togas...flowers and leaves in their hair. They were barefoot and chanting something about "she shall over come"....I was puzzled when I heard THE KING say...."the mother goddess Sophia, dog" and I turned back to HIM realizing I had more wires to strip. HE gave me a soft smile that warmed my spirit and pointed to the side. Here was a tag team of a guy/gal in flowing "ecclesiastical robes"....they had pry bars in their hands. Beyond them was a group of people with long plastic "horns" like you sometimes saw at ball games. When the organist played the mandatory "notes"and everyone yelled "charge".

We were down to the last few wires when the noise level suddenly escalated and the guy with the gold hard hat charged the building. Like lemmings all went down and "surrounded the building". There were groups with tambourines and banners, sledge hammers and crowbars. It seemed our "new age" matrons were carrying smoking something or other and I thought of "burning sage". What I got was a "YUP" from THE MASTER and watched as HE took the last wire. Just then I noticed one "leader" had broken the padlock and had pushed some of his people in. A different leader rushed for the door only to have it apparently locked from with in. It was then the absurdity hit me.

All these "religious" types were going to tear down BABYLON. But in reality they wanted "IN".... I noticed that when some one made progress at making a hole or breaking a window. As often as not someone tried to get into the building THE KING CONDEMNED.

I looked back to MY MASTER, THE KING sitting in common work clothes, watching me watch them. It was then I noticed the "shadow" had now come up the hill and we were sitting now in the shadow of this monstrosity of a building. A parody of HIS CHURCH. HE reached behind HIM and picked up a 'bullhorn" and tossed it to me. I stood up and pushed the 'on' button and took one step toward the BUILDING and all THE WRECKING CREWS FEVERISHLY doing what was right in their own eyes. I stooped down and picked up THE ROD OF IRON and leaned it on my left shoulder. I looked back at HIM and HE simply said..."GET IT DONE DOG"..... I watched HIM look down at THE CONTROL BOARD.

I faced the setting sun and the BUILDING and shouted through the bullhorn ""FIRE IN THE HOLE""and I saw the building shake and everyone around the building stop and stare back at us. "ONCE MORE, DOG" HE SAID and again I shouted ""FIRE IN THE HOLE"".... again the BUILDING shook, but now most of those assembled around the thing went back to their work. If anything, more feverishly than before. Now I turned

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back to HIM and I could see tears running down HIS FACE. And I remembered the verse "JESUS WEPT" and I felt tears running down my face and HE quietly said..."AGAIN".... "FIRE IN THE HOLE!!!" The echo continued unnaturally long, it seemed a few people actually stopped their actions and looked again toward us...but no one moved.

I watched as with firm precision THE LAMB OF GOD flipped three groups of seven switches. The first seven explosions actually sounded like one longish one followed by seven fast explosions, then seven more. I watched as the whole "thing" sort of shimmered and begin to fall into itself. It was then the weirdness I sensed showed itself. The "summit/top" of the building was far wider/larger than the base. All who were around the building were covered by uncountable tons of debris. And I noticed the dust in the air. There was no wind or breeze so it was slowly settling straight down.

I turned back to THE KING and HE had HIS BACK to me. In front of HIM stood a "fence" of WHITE LINEN. It was the "outer" wall to the TABERNACLE. we came to the opening and looked to the space the TABERNACLE would be raised. "I TOLD YOU TO GET SILVER", HE stated simply. And I stared into THE INNER COURT from THE OUTER COURT. HIS LAST WORDS WERE A REPEAT OF AN OLDER IMAGE....one from PALM SUNDAY...."SO GO PAINT YOUR FACE AND GET THE JOB DONE"..... that is where it ended.

selah

shemuel

The Scales

July 18, 2000

Over three weeks ago I had a series of four somewhat short but intense images. The first I took very personally and had to read into the image a great deal because it seemed to involve my own reality. The second and third I found myself involved with what KING JESUS was doing. A willing assistant to HIS ACTIONS. Not necessarily involved but witnessing the events as they progressed. There was a fourth vision. Shorter but more intense than any of the other three. Again, THE KING OF KINGS SPOKE LITTLE. Nor had I heard the sweet gentle VOICE of THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT in all this time. That in itself has been difficult for in this same time I have been "visited" by many voices none of which were of GOD.

In the last 12 hours I have had a repeat of this fourth vision twice. On top of that a fifth vision has been given. Harder and even more intense than the first four. Now I have had no guidance on how to present this "vision" to "the church" outside of two

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scriptures. Likewise I feel less than adequate to attempt to pontificate and interpret this set of images.

Proverbs 11:1

1 A false balance is abomination to the LORD: but a just weight is his delight. (KJV)

Leviticus 19:35

35 Ye shall do no unrighteousness in judgment, in meteyard, in weight, or in measure.

36 Just balances, just weights, a just ephah, and a just hin, shall ye have: I am the LORD your God, which brought you out of the land of Egypt.

37 Therefore shall ye observe all my statutes, and all my judgments, and do them: I am the LORD.

The Vision was plain and simple. I was sitting at a large heavy table. Before me were a huge number of little bags tied with white string. Some were gray in color, soiled in some way. Some were pure and pristine white in color. As I sat and stared at the bags HIS HAND came across my line of vision and placed another bag among the many already there. I turned and looked and I saw THE LAMB OF GLORY sitting with a set of SCALES in front of HIM. It sat in perfect balance....one tray even with the other.

The SCALES were of gleaming brass....very well polished....very well used I thought.

The LAMB looked at me with a gentle smile and pointed away from HIM. On the opposite side from where I had sat was a round stone work I had seen often before. It was THE FORGE of GOD. THE PLACE OF HOLY FIRE. In the fire was a BRASS instrument. I took the handle and removed it from THE FIRE and took it to the SCALES. The instrument looked like a shallow ladle or serving spoon. And it glowed from the intensity of THE HEAT. But the HEAT had no bother to THE LAMB who calmly and gently took it and transferred the Ladle's contents to one side of the scales.

Without hesitation I returned the Ladle to THE FIRE and returned to look at THE LAMB weighing the contents. That is when I noticed what was in the scales. It was a dark powder. With slow and meticulous precision HE took tiny weights and brought the pile to balance. Calmly HE recorded the "figure" in a ledger book and carefully poured the contents into a piece of pristine linen and tied it off with a white string.

Calmly HE turned to me and looked at me, waiting....So I quickly turned back to THE HOLY FIRE and took out the BRASS LADLE. And again THE LAMB CAREFULLY poured the contents into THE SCALES TRAY. Again there was a nice pile of dark powder. But this time the scales had not moved. It had stayed in balance. HE looked

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down to the ledger and drew a series of dark lines across a line. At that point I had a sick feeling. HE LOOKED up and back at me aware of my discomfort.

"NOT MUCH TO SAY FOR THE HONEST MEASURE OF A MAN'S LIFE IS IT SHEMUEL?" With that HE leaned over and gently blew on the pile of "dust"... "ashes"....and it simply blew away. There was nothing left. Nothing to record. Nothing to notice. Once again I took the LADLE from THE FIRE and gave it to THE LAMB.

And the vision ended.

Since the first time I have pondered many things. Received accusations and condemnation from a number of people who have had there "2 CENTS" to place before me. As "tough" as their words, thoughts, and curses were meant to be, they have been nothing to my awareness that if I would be placed in THE FIRE what would remain? Regretfully very little is my fear. I guess HIS warning to PAINT MY FACE AND GET SILVER is not something to take lightly. Nor is it something that will be easy.

For any who have thoughts about these images....I'll share a couple of scriptures which I have pondered over for nearly a month. But they were not new to me...just suddenly sharp and focused.

1 Hear ye now what the LORD saith; Arise, contend thou before the mountains, and let the hills hear thy voice.

2 Hear ye, O mountains, the LORD'S controversy, and ye strong foundations of the earth: for the LORD hath a controversy with his people, and he will plead with Israel.

3 O my people, what have I done unto thee? and wherein have I wearied thee? testify against me.

4 For I brought thee up out of the land of Egypt, and redeemed thee out of the house of servants; and I sent before thee Moses, Aaron, and Miriam.

5 O my people, remember now what Balak king of Moab consulted, and what Balaam the son of Beor answered him from Shittim unto Gilgal; that ye may know the righteousness of the LORD.

6 Wherewith shall I come before the LORD, and bow myself before the high God? shall I come before him with burnt offerings, with calves of a year old?

7 Will the LORD be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil? shall I give my firstborn for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?

8 He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the LORD require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?

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9 The LORD'S voice crieth unto the city, and the man of wisdom shall see thy name: hear ye the rod, and who hath appointed it.

10 Are there yet the treasures of wickedness in the house of the wicked, and the scant measure that is abominable?

11 Shall I count them pure with the wicked balances, and with the bag of deceitful weights?

This was MICAH 6....there is no reprieve for the wicked and double minded. But this vision was of the BEMA... the place of reward Paul spoke of...1 Corinthians 3:9-15

9 For we are laborers together with God: ye are God's husbandry, ye are God's building.

10 According to the grace of God which is given unto me, as a wise masterbuilder, I have laid the foundation, and another buildeth thereon. But let every man take heed how he buildeth thereupon.

11 For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ.

12 Now if any man build upon this foundation gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, stubble;

13 Every man's work shall be made manifest: for the day shall declare it, because it shall be revealed by fire; and the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is.

14 If any man's work abide which he hath built thereupon, he shall receive a reward.

15 If any man's work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss: but he himself shall be saved; yet so as by fire. (KJV)

Let me share one last set of SCRIPTURES....and then it is time for me to go and do what I am called to do..... please do not expect to see anything else from me any time soon. my heart has been telling me many things. Likewise those "nice" people who have "put" me in my proper place will be glad I am finally repenting and being humbled. Too bad it is not exactly how they planned for it is THE LORD who directs my steps.

9 A man's heart deviseth his way: but the LORD directeth his steps.

10 A divine sentence is in the lips of the king: his mouth transgresseth not in judgment.

11 A just weight and balance are the LORD'S: all the weights of the bag are his work.

12 It is an abomination to kings to commit wickedness: for the throne is established by righteousness.

13 Righteous lips are the delight of kings; and they love him that speaketh right.

14 The wrath of a king is as messengers of death: but a wise man will pacify it.

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15 In the light of the king's countenance is life; and his favour is as a cloud of the latter rain.

16 How much better is it to get wisdom than gold! and to get understanding rather to be chosen than silver!

17 The highway of the upright is to depart from evil: he that keepeth his way preserveth his soul.

18 Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall.

19 Better it is to be of an humble spirit with the lowly, than to divide the spoil with the proud.

20 He that handleth a matter wisely shall find good: and whoso trusteth in the LORD, happy is he.

selah

shemuel

The Fire in the Forge

Bob Neumann

The Fire Of God

For over five weeks now I have struggled with the images I have been shown. In this time I have prayed and waited for answers that have not appeared to come. In this time I "turned off" all the distractions as I could. I have watched no TV....listened to no RADIO....ignored my E-MAIL....and left my PC off for long stretches. What I have found is little that makes me feel good. But let me share these two verses....

1 Corinthians 11:31-32

31 For if we would judge ourselves, we should not be judged.

32 But when we are judged, we are chastened of the Lord, that we should not be condemned with the world. (KJV)

For a long time I believed if I 'judged myself' everything would be okay. How many times have I heard people say that we are not to judge others? Yet Paul taught that we are not to judge each other, then tells us to judge his words. In fact he says in 1 Corinthians 4:3 that he can not judge himself and says it is a "small thing" when others judge him. So how can we judge ourselves? How do we "weigh" ourselves and assess our lives? Man has taught that this can be done. So I have tried to "weigh" myself and I failed because I wanted a "good outcome". Who wouldn't? How many times have I heard preaching about "transparent" Christians...people with nothing to hide? No secrets.....No hidden sin....

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Once we reach that "stage" we are "righteous" and above judgement by others who are not supposed to judge us in the first place. It is a wonderful cycle of lies, easy to accept, easy to trust, easy to foster onto others. The only problem is it forgets verse 32 and this is where THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT jumped me. To assume that if I 'judged myself'...no one else would 'judge me'....places me in the "rocking chair" on the HIGHWAY OF HOLINESS. I can coast on in without worry of being "caught" breaking the 'speed' limit. Sure there is "no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit", but that is not what THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT was trying to get me to see. Judgement and Condemnation are not the same. Condemnation is what we have without SALVATION. The images of THE FIRE and THE FORGE do not speak of "condemnation". They speak of being "used"...of having "value" to the KING.

Verse 21 says if we 'judge' ourselves...we will not really be judging anything. Either we will rationalize a "full pardon" or we will do the opposite and self-flagellate ourselves in our own failures and past sins. Paul ties being "judged" with being "chastened of THE LORD". Which means 'going through the FIRE'....and that brings us to a 'new place'...

6 For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.

7 If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not?

8 But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons.

9 Furthermore we have had fathers of our flesh which corrected us, and we gave them reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?

10 For they verily for a few days chastened us after their own pleasure; but he for our profit, that we might be partakers of his holiness.

THE SCALES speaks of us to strive for HIS HOLINESS....something I am trying to do.

So please forgive my 'lack' of civility, of response to your emails, of my failures to do anything that might make sense.....because I have fallen on that narrow and rocky path that leads to HIS MOUNTAIN. You have to understand we were never meant to "coast in". We were meant to fall and struggle and to strain with every breath right to the end. Somewhere along the line "we" have to end. To be broken, and die. But along the way we also must find that everything we are, think, say and do must pass through THE FIRE.

Think about this for a moment. What was the greatest abomination described in the OLD TESTAMENT?

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Come on, think about it.....

What did GOD'S PEOPLE do that tore it....that† MADE† a HOLY GOD say enough is enough?

Maybe each of you have a different answer....there are many sins repeated over and over.....but what I have 'witnessed' is warned against in both Leviticus and Deuteronomy. Isaiah, Jeremiah, and Ezekiel declare the sin occurring in their time. In fact THE WORD declares Solomon "fell" into the sin himself. It is a parody and counterfeit of what THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT is doing now....

Leviticus 20:1-8

- 1 And the LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
- 2 Again, thou shalt say to the children of Israel, Whosoever he be of the children of Israel, or of the strangers that sojourn in Israel, that giveth any of his seed unto Molech; he shall surely be put to death: the people of the land shall stone him with stones.
- 3 And I will set my face against that man, and will cut him off from among his people; because he hath given of his seed unto Molech, to defile my sanctuary, and to profane my holy name.
- 4 And if the people of the land do any ways hide their eyes from the man, when he giveth of his seed unto Molech, and kill him not:
- 5 Then I will set my face against that man, and against his family, and will cut him off, and all that go a whoring after him, to commit whoredom with Molech, from among their people.
- 6 And the soul that turneth after such as have familiar spirits, and after wizards, to go a whoring after them, I will even set my face against that soul, and will cut him off from among his people.
- 7 Sanctify yourselves therefore, and be ye holy: for I am the LORD your God.
- 8 And ye shall keep my statutes, and do them: I am the LORD which sanctify you. (KJV)

For some reason a MOST HOLY GOD did not want people to throw their children into a fire of another god. In fact Jeremiah shares ABBA'S WORDS with us on this subject most clearly.....

- 29 Cut off thine hair, O Jerusalem, and cast it away, and take up a lamentation on high places; for the LORD hath rejected and forsaken the generation of his wrath.
- 30 For the children of Judah have done evil in my sight, saith the LORD: they have set their abominations in the house which is called by my name, to pollute it.

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31 And they have built the high places of Tophet, which is in the valley of the son of Hinnom, to burn their sons and their daughters in the fire; which I commanded them not, neither came it into my heart.

32 Therefore, behold, the days come, saith the LORD, that it shall no more be called Tophet, nor the valley of the son of Hinnom, but the valley of slaughter: for they shall bury in Tophet, till there be no place.

33 And the carcases of this people shall be meat for the fowls of the heaven, and for the beasts of the earth; and none shall fray them away.

34 Then will I cause to cease from the cities of Judah, and from the streets of Jerusalem, the voice of mirth, and the voice of gladness, the voice of the bridegroom, and the voice of the bride: for the land shall be desolate.

Does anyone notice the last verse? Paul tells us that we will be judged with fire. That nothing remains except the "gold, silver, and precious stones". When you read 1 Corinthians 3 Paul is not talking about SALVATION. Yet how many sermons on HOLINESS or SANCTIFICATION really explained what GOLD means to ABBA? How many exhortations defined SILVER as Y'SHUA wants us to know? Is there any major teaching† that shows us what THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT calls PRECIOUS STONES? In Malachi 3:17 it says we are HIS JEWELS when we put GOD FIRST in our thoughts, words, actions.

Now what did JESUS say about "SEEK YE FIRST"? Funny how THE MASTER puts a double whammy out there and we just lump it all together and go our merry ways "cruisin' to GLORY". HE CLEARLY MAKES A DISTINCTION BETWEEN "THE KINGDOM OF GOD" AND THE FATHER'S RIGHTEOUSNESS.

Actually, seriously studying Matthew 6 is a powerful template of THE KINGDOM from THE MASTER'S point of view. Only most of it is ignored and convoluted by "church" tradition and man's doctrines. It is where our "lack" is easily shown when we sit in the fire. When all the garbage and baggage we cling to is converted to ashes because we did not seek first what pleases ABBA. I guess that is what has grieved me most.

Please understand I was given but the briefest glimpses of THE RIGHTEOUS JUDGE and in this moment of PURE JUSTICE I found myself in DANIEL 5 and I walked away with but one WORD....† TEKEL; Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting.

Wanting....to lack....Lacking....failing to measure up.

Ever wonder about "short changing" GOD? I have.....and that has kept me silent and ashamed. There is a MASTER who expects a "profit" from HIS SERVANTS. HE has given much and much is now expected. If you think I am just "dreaming" this up, please stay away from THE PARABLE OF THE TALENTS. Months ago I was told to share with everyone about "wise" and "faithful" servants....about "meat in due season".

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Luke takes this image and expands it to include "seeking first THE KINGDOM"....here is some 'meat'

31 But rather seek ye the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you.

32 Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.

33 Sell that ye have, and give alms; provide yourselves bags which wax not old, a treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth.

34 For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

35 Let your loins be girded about, and your lights burning;

36 And ye yourselves like unto men that wait for their lord, when he will return from the wedding; that when he cometh and knocketh, they may open unto him immediately.

37 Blessed are those servants, whom the lord when he cometh shall find watching: verily I say unto you, that he shall gird himself, and make them to sit down to meat, and will come forth and serve them.

38 And if he shall come in the second watch, or come in the third watch, and find them so, blessed are those servants.

39 And this know, that if the goodman of the house had known what hour the thief would come, he would have watched, and not have suffered his house to be broken through.

40 Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

41 Then Peter said unto him, Lord, speakest thou this parable unto us, or even to all?

42 And the Lord said, Who then is that faithful and wise steward, whom his lord shall make ruler over his household, to give them their portion of meat in due season?

43 Blessed is that servant, whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing.

44 Of a truth I say unto you, that he will make him ruler over all that he hath.

45 But and if that servant say in his heart, My lord delayeth his coming; and shall begin to beat the menservants and maidens, and to eat and drink, and to be drunken;

46 The lord of that servant will come in a day when he looketh not for him, and at an hour when he is not aware, and will cut him in sunder, and will appoint him his portion with the unbelievers.

47 And that servant, which knew his lord's will, and prepared not himself, neither did according to his will, shall be beaten with many stripes.

48 But he that knew not, and did commit things worthy of stripes, shall be beaten with few stripes. For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall

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be much required: and to whom men have committed much, of him they will ask the more.

49 I am come to send fire on the earth; and what will I, if it be already kindled?

50 But I have a baptism to be baptized with; and how am I straitened till it be accomplished!

51 Suppose ye that I am come to give peace on earth? I tell you, Nay; but rather division:

52 For from henceforth there shall be five in one house divided, three against two, and two against three.

53 The father shall be divided against the son, and the son against the father; the mother against the daughter, and the daughter against

Who would have tied the JUDGEMENT BY FIRE that Paul spoke of with the prophecy of JOHN THE BAPTIST? And once again it is a double whammy. THE MASTER above tells ol' Pete that HE is sending "fire" and the next words are about "baptism".....or should I say "immersion"....or might I place before you an image of being "birthed" by SPIRIT AND FIRE....which JOHN spoke of?

Do you want to talk about ELIJAH ANOINTINGS....ELIJAH PROPHETS....SONS OF THUNDER....?????

Or is it simply THE SONS OF GOD tried and proven from the FORGE OF GOD?

WEAPONS and TOOLS of THE KINGDOM.....shaped BY THE MASTER....for HIS PLEASURE....like it or not HIS WORD IS TRUE, HIS WORD IS LIFE and HE SAID " To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven"

You see once again I have had the joy of seeing HIS FORGE and working at THE MASTER'S SIDE. Sure it was a VISION....but GOD has not changed. HE STILL IS GOD. JOB 33....

14 For God speaketh once, yea twice, yet man perceiveth it not.

15 In a dream, in a vision of the night, when deep sleep falleth upon men, in slumberings upon the bed;

16 Then he openeth the ears of men, and sealeth their instruction,

17 That he may withdraw man from his purpose, and hide pride from man.

18 He keepeth back his soul from the pit, and his life from perishing by the sword.

Again the "double whammy".....or if you want me to stay scriptural....THE TWO EDGED SWORD of HIS WORD. For HIS WORDS speak on multiple levels and HIS WORD declares we need to start eating "strong meat"....

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- 10 Called of God an high priest after the order of Melchisedek.
11 Of whom we have many things to say, and hard to be uttered, seeing ye are dull of hearing.
12 For when for the time ye ought to be teachers, ye have need that one teach you again which be the first principles of the oracles of God; and are become such as have need of milk, and not of strong meat.
13 For every one that useth milk is unskilful in the word of righteousness: for he is a babe.
14 But strong meat belongeth to them that are of full age, even those who by reason of use have their senses exercised to discern both good and evil.

For if you read JOB 33 we were warned....

- 19 He is chastened also with pain upon his bed, and the multitude of his bones with strong pain:
20 So that his life abhorreth bread, and his soul dainty meat.
21 His flesh is consumed away, that it cannot be seen; and his bones that were not seen stick out.
22 Yea, his soul draweth near unto the grave, and his life to the destroyers.
23 If there be a messenger with him, an interpreter, one among a thousand, to shew unto man his uprightness:
24 Then he is gracious unto him, and saith, Deliver him from going down to the pit: I have found a ransom.
25 His flesh shall be fresher than a child's: he shall return to the days of his youth:
26 He shall pray unto God, and he will be favourable unto him: and he shall see his face with joy: for he will render unto man his righteousness.
27 He looketh upon men, and if any say, I have sinned, and perverted that which was right, and it profited me not;
28 He will deliver his soul from going into the pit, and his life shall see the light.
29 Lo, all these things worketh God oftentimes with man,
30 To bring back his soul from the pit, to be enlightened with the light of the living.
31 Mark well, O Job, hearken unto me: hold thy peace, and I will speak.
32 If thou hast any thing to say, answer me: speak, for I desire to justify thee.
33 If not, hearken unto me: hold thy peace, and I shall teach thee wisdom.

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We were given a messenger, an advocate, an interpreter....who showed us HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS and has paid our ransom. HE IS OUR WAY...OUR TRUTH...OUR LIGHT.....

Like JOB I shut my mouth and WATCHED HIM....and I hope I have learned HIS WISDOM for the days ahead.

HIS PEACE to all who read this

Shemuel

The Forge of God

Aug 12, 2000

Not long ago I wrote on this keyboard the churning of my spirit concerning what the SPIRIT of GOD is doing. It was simply formed from 'night visions' that a HOLY GOD sealed in me, and my search for meaning and understanding of HIS IMAGES. It was simply titled.....

THE FIRE OF GOD

I will grant to you that it was not a "thus say THE LORD", nor was it a long narration of the 'vision'. Once such visions were received with firm dictation of GOD'S INTENT and DESIRES. It seemed to be the pattern and it repeated over and over. This Pattern is seen over and over all around us. Only several weeks/months ago this began to change....at least for me. The IMAGES within the 'night visions' were no less intense and absorbing, but what was missing was the PRESENCE of a "VERBAL DICTATION". In the 'course of time' I have gone from perplexity and doubt to "understanding". It is very sobering. It is also intriguing and interesting. Observation of exactly what THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT is doing is not as important as the "HOW", "WHO", "WHERE", and "WHY" . Not long ago THE LAMB told me to 'takenotice' how "interesting" things are going to get. It seems we have got there.

In the past few weeks there have been wonderful images placed before the "congregation of the Internet by many. There have been voices about GOD'S TAPESTRY and "threads", there have been many who shared of rivers and waters, vessels and pourings. But what is most noticed are the "images" of fire, and "immersion in HIS LOVE". All I will say is that every image is for us to learn...to grow...to mature. In simple clear words they were meant to change us and to shape us. To CONFORM US into HIS DESIRES for us. In my spirit I keep hearing very "sobering" insights about the "church" and the "brethren. It seems the warning about ears that hear, and eyes that see have not changed in 2000 years.

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So in obedience I will share with whoever has eyes and ears attentive to THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT an image I have seen several times, but has expanded for this time and season. Let it be titled....

THE FORGE OF GOD

Several weeks ago I found myself in a familiar place of intense heat and noise. Ahead of me was an area of "darkness" in the center of which was a "circle" of "brightness". From this "circle" came wave after wave of the most intense heat. As I approached the circle I could hear the "whooshing" sound of a bellows and the more rapid sound of hammer strikes. As I came as close as I could get I felt a hand on my shoulder and saw a finger point at a specific point in the FURNACE OF GOD. Without hesitation I reached out and took a long handle that stuck out from the opening. At the far end of the handle was a crucible that had sat in the heart of THE FIRE OF GOD. I took out the crucible and turned to my left. A few paces away were several molds and I poured molten metal into each and returned the crucible to THE FIRE.

The molten metal glowed with the heat and dulled as the heat slowly dissipated. So it is with us I thought. We shine best when still in HIS FIRE. It was at this point I heard HIS VOICE say "COME" and I turned and saw my MASTER dressed in heavy leather apron and cap. In HIS HAND was a long set of tongs of heavy black iron which he handed me. Turning back to the FORGE I saw in the fire a glowing piece of metal similar to what was in the molds. I reached into the FIRE and took it out and this time turned to my right.

Again a step or two and I stood at an immense anvil. Upon setting it on the anvil THE MASTER STRUCK it several powerful blows with a hammer, and taking the tongs in HIS LEFT HAND regripped the metal in the tongs and struck it several times and handed the hammer to me. Somewhere in me there has been a "cadence" for a long, long time. I found this cadence come out as a steady flow of strikes landed....IRON ON IRON...was what I kept hearing THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT say deep within me. I kept striking the metal and THE MASTER turned and moved it beneath THE HAMMER. HE KNEW what HE WAS DOING. I just was doing what I was "told to do". After awhile the metal was longer and wider than when we started and THE MASTER bent it over on itself several times. At the proper time HE took the metal shape and returned it to the FIRE.

Now I had had this "vision" several times in the past and have shared it in previous accounts that have gone out on the Internet. It was at this point those others would end....only this vision went on....

THE MASTER walked a short ways away and came back with a long heavy pole with a funny looking curved piece of metal at the end. HE removed a binding and detached

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the metal from the wood and simply reached into THE FORGE and placed it into the center of THE FIRE. I shuddered because the heat was so intense and sweat poured off me. Calmly HE TURNED TO ME AND SPOKE....

"SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO RESHAPE YOUR WORK TO GET THE MOST OUT OF IT". Saying that HE pointed to THE FIRE and I took out the now gleaming curve of metal. With fast hard blows THE MASTER straightened the curve in less than a minute and pointed toward THE FIRE where I returned it. I watched as the metal began to glow again. But now I noticed a change. The "bellows sound" I had been hearing had increased in tempo and in volume. THE BREATH OF GOD had increased in power and in cadence around me.

With a simple tap on my shoulder I reached in with the tongs and took out the metal and placed it on THE ANVIL, only to watch THE MASTER strike it once, twice and reach down to take the white hot metal in HIS hand. HE RAISED IT TO HIS FACE AND TURNED IT, INSPECTING IT CLOSELY. I watched HIM SMILE and step away from THE FORGE where a trough of flowing water had stood in previous visions. Holding the metal HE PLUNGED it into the stream of cold, clear WATER....

From the intense billows of steam that rose up HE STEPPED out with a smile on HIS FACE. Lifting it towards my face HE turned it so I could see it. "IT IS GOOD, SHEMUEL. IT WILL NOW DO WELL IN THE VALLEY OF DECISION" was HIS DECLARATION to me as HE placed it in a pile of many others....new spear heads.... that awaited to be attached to a wooden pole. Now somewhere inside me ran the verses from Joel about "MULTITUDES in THE VALLEY OF DECISION" and the awareness how long those WORDS/SEEDS had been planted in my being.

This is where I had intended to end this narration. The rest seemed only to apply to me. Yet according to MY MASTER is part and parcel to my purpose in HIS KINGDOM. It is part of my "testimony, according to HIM.

For you see....it was at this point the 'night vision' should have ended. Instead THE MASTER LED me "around a corner" that had never been there in the previous visions. Maybe my eyes were not meant to see....or maybe it was not yet the "time or season" for HIS PURPOSES FOR ME.

Whatever the case we stood before another "opening" to the FORGE of GOD and this had a door to it. Here HE opened THE DOOR and the heat was even greater than the FORGE. HE REACHED in and took a large glazed vessel with handle and spout. It was beautiful. Then HE took out a square box like shape and a lid for it. It was a wondrous color of fine porcelain and HE spoke a name....of a person who shares prophetic insights on the Internet....and I had to agree....it fit perfectly. Then HE reached in and brought out a large glazed bowl followed by different products of THE KILN OF GOD.

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After awhile HE closed the DOOR TO THE KILN and turned another corner and again came to a small opening of great intensity. HE motioned me to the opening and inside was a "pool of light". It is my best description of what I saw. Reaching in HE stirred it with HIS FINGERS. Every color imaginable flowed in HIS HAND. Stepping away from the opening HE took a long black tube and stuck it into the pool and turned it slowly. I say tube because I knew from the natural what I was seeing and then HE SPOKE TO ME.

"NOW YOU UNDERSTAND ONE REASON WHY I HAVE USED YOU". HE SAID QUIETLY as HE stepped back from THE FIRE with a "ball" at the end of the tube. "AND NOW YOU UNDERSTAND THE IMAGES YOU HAVE BEEN GIVEN FROM MY FATHER THROUGH ME AND THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT HAVE HAD A PURPOSE." With those words HE put HIS MOUTH to the tube and BLEW into the "ball" at the end. As if I had done it thousands of times before I began to turn the tube and watched the "motion" give shape to the molten glass at the end. As I watched in fascination as the term "earthen vessels" take on a different aspect. or should I say "facet". And I understood. So many things....so many....

Once again HE brought the "work" of HIS HANDS up so I could expect it. HE TOUCHED THE GLASS with HIS HAND and the glass was elastic and moved with HIM. "I WISHED ALL MY WORK WAS SO EASY TO SHAPE OLD FRIEND, BUT SO MANY LIKE THE FIRE FOR WHAT THEY THINK THEY CAN GET OUT OF IT. THEY KEEP FORGETTING THAT I HAVE A SAY IN WHAT I DO. TOO MANY WILL ONLY HEAR MY VOICE WITH THE LAST WORDS THEY SHALL EVER HEAR." I guess it was HIS DEEP CHUCKLE that gave me a shudder down my spine. And the FIRE IN HIS EYES told me HE WAS DEADLY SERIOUS.

"IT IS NICE TO SEE YOU ARE GATHERING SILVER LIKE I ASKED YOU TO", HE STATED AND TURNED ANOTHER CORNER. We were standing before a large table and THE MASTER took a chair next to the WALL of THE FORGE. Before HIM were blocks of clay with indentations in them. HE reached into THE FIRE and took out an iron "ladle and poured into the indentations....they were molds. After returning the tool into THE FIRE. After a moment HE opened a mold and an OBJECT of bright GOLD stood on the TABLE. It was still rough yet and I "knew" it would be shaped further in THE MASTER'S HANDS.

And this is where I can end this narration.

Now the question is how much "interpretation" does it need?

Indeed, how much do I need to do to show the scriptures that hold revelation because of the images within this vision?

Old Dog IV

Let me make this simple. use a couple scriptures and let whoever reads this to seek THE LORD themselves.

4 Then the word of the LORD came unto me, saying,
5 Before I formed thee in the belly I knew thee; and before thou camest forth out of the womb I sanctified thee, and I ordained thee a prophet unto the nations.

24 Thus saith the LORD, thy redeemer, and he that formed thee from the womb, I am the LORD that maketh all things; that stretcheth forth the heavens alone; that spreadeth abroad the earth by myself;
25 That frustrateth the tokens of the liars, and maketh diviners mad; that turneth wise men backward, and maketh their knowledge foolish;
26 That confirmeth the word of his servant, and performeth the counsel of his messengers; that saith to Jerusalem, Thou shalt be inhabited; and to the cities of † Judah, Ye shall be built, and I will raise up the decayed places thereof:
27 That saith to the deep, Be dry, and I will dry up thy rivers:
28 That saith of Cyrus, He is my shepherd, and shall perform all my pleasure: even saying to Jerusalem, Thou shalt be built; and to the temple, Thy foundation shall be laid.

1 Yet now hear, O Jacob my servant; and Israel, whom I have chosen:
2 Thus saith the LORD that made thee, and formed thee from the womb, which will help thee; Fear not, O Jacob, my servant; and thou, Jesurun, whom I have chosen.
3 For I will pour water upon him that is thirsty, and floods upon the dry ground: I will pour my spirit upon thy seed, and my blessing upon thine offspring:
4 And they shall spring up as among the grass, as willows by the water courses.
5 One shall say, I am the LORD'S; and another shall call himself by the name of Jacob; and another shall subscribe with his hand unto the LORD, and surname himself by the name of Israel.
6 Thus saith the LORD the King of Israel, and his redeemer the LORD of hosts; I am the first, and I am the last; and beside me there is no God.
7 And who, as I, shall call, and shall declare it, and set it in order for me, since I appointed the ancient people? and the things that are coming, and shall come, let them shew unto them.
8 Fear ye not, neither be afraid: have not I told thee from that time, and have declared it? ye are even my witnesses. Is there a God beside me? yea, there is no God; I know not any.

Old Dog IV

ISAIAH 49.....

- 21 Then said Jesus again unto them, I go my way, and ye shall seek me, and shall die in your sins: whither I go, ye cannot come.
- 22 Then said the Jews, Will he kill himself? because he saith, Whither I go, ye cannot come.
- 23 And he said unto them, Ye are from beneath; I am from above: ye are of this world; I am not of this world.
- 24 I said therefore unto you, that ye shall die in your sins: for if ye believe not that I am he, ye shall die in your sins.
- 25 Then said they unto him, Who art thou? And Jesus saith unto them, Even the same that I said unto you from the beginning.
- 26 I have many things to say and to judge of you: but he that sent me is true; and I speak to the world those things which I have heard of him.
- 27 They understood not that he spake to them of the Father.
- 28 Then said Jesus unto them, When ye have lifted up the Son of man, then shall ye know that I am he, and that I do nothing of myself; but as my Father hath taught me, I speak these things.
- 29 And he that sent me is with me: the Father hath not left me alone; for I do always those things that please him.
- 30 As he spake these words, many believed on him.†
- 31 Then said Jesus to those Jews which believed on him, If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed;
- 32 And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.
- 33 They answered him, We be Abraham's seed, and were never in bondage to any man: how sayest thou, Ye shall be made free?
- 34 Jesus answered them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin.
- 35 And the servant abideth not in the house for ever: but the Son abideth ever.
- 36 If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed.
- 37 I know that ye are Abraham's seed; but ye seek to kill me, because my word hath no place in you.

Job 28:1-28

- 1 Surely there is a vein for the silver, and a place for gold where they fine it.
- 2 Iron is taken out of the earth, and brass is molten out of the stone.
- 3 He setteth an end to darkness, and searcheth out all perfection: the stones of darkness, and the shadow of death.
- 4 The flood breaketh out from the inhabitant; even the waters forgotten of the foot: they are dried up, they are gone away from men.
- 5 As for the earth, out of it cometh bread: and under it is turned up as it

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were fire.

6 The stones of it are the place of sapphires: and it hath dust of gold.

7 There is a path which no fowl knoweth, and which the vulture's eye hath not seen:

8 The lion's whelps have not trodden it, nor the fierce lion passed by it.

9 He putteth forth his hand upon the rock; he overturneth the mountains by the roots.

10 He cutteth out rivers among the rocks; and his eye seeth every precious thing.

11 He bindeth the floods from overflowing; and the thing that is hid bringeth he forth to light.

12 But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

13 Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

14 The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

15 It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

16 It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

17 The gold and the crystal cannot equal it: and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold.

18 No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies.

19 The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

20 Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

21 Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.

22 Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

23 God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

24 For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

25 To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure.

26 When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

27 Then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

28 And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding. (KJV)

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Proverbs 3:1-35

- 1 My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments:
- 2 For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.
- 3 Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:
- 4 So shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man.
- 5 Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.
- 6 In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.
- 7 Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the LORD, and depart from evil.
- 8 It shall be health to thy navel, and marrow to thy bones.
- 9 Honour the LORD with thy substance, and with the firstfruits of all thine increase:
- 10 So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.
- 11 My son, despise not the chastening of the LORD; neither be weary of his correction: 12 For whom the LORD loveth he correcteth; even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.
- 13 Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.
- 14 For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.
- 15 She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.
- 16 Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honour.
- 17 Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.
- 18 She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.
- 19 The LORD by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.
- 20 By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.
- 21 My son, let not them depart from thine eyes: keep sound wisdom and discretion:
- 22 So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.
- 23 Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.
- 24 When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.
- 25 Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh. 26 For the LORD shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.

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27 Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thine hand to do it.

28 Say not unto thy neighbour, Go, and come again, and to morrow I will give; when thou hast it by thee.

29 Devise not evil against thy neighbour, seeing he dwelleth securely by thee.

30 Strive not with a man without cause, if he have done thee no harm.

31 Envy thou not the oppressor, and choose none of his ways.

32 For the froward is abomination to the LORD: but his secret is with the righteous.

33 The curse of the LORD is in the house of the wicked: but he blesseth the habitation of the just.

34 Surely he scorneth the scorners: but he giveth grace unto the lowly.

35 The wise shall inherit glory: but shame shall be the promotion of fools.
(KJV)

So in obedience I withheld nothing that I have been given....except how it applies to me.....nor have I striven with any man without reason or cause.†

Shemuel

The Place of Understanding

August 14, 2000:

I Suppose I should SAY ""THIS ONE'S FOR HARLEY""....

As usual I had a 'chat' with HARLEY last night, and he asked if I was planning to "get" something tonight. Sunday Night/Monday Morning is a hard time to sleep so I usually try to "spend" that time wisely. Often with Dr. Strong at my side, and sometimes just in the quiet of the night I will do what Habakkuk did, wait and stand 'my watch'. Often it is just the lack of distractions and irritations that I can 'hear' THE VOICE OF THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT that my "hidden room" provides. But then there are those rare days where I hear ABBA'S VOICE so clearly that I wonder why I could not do so for weeks and months. For a long time I chalked it up to "timing".... as in HIS SET TIME.

The last few weeks I have had several emails I could not answer. One asked why that person didn't hear GOD like "everyone else did". How do I honestly answer that? Especially if I had been complaining to GOD for HIS SILENCE HE had blessed me with. Likewise I had an email from a person who was hurting, who wanted a "word" that GOD LOVED them and that SALVATION had been given them. This one hurt because I had felt that doubt and fear all too often.

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Likewise I don't do 'words' for people. I know some are out there who would say "WORDS" come from our spirits that bring COMFORT...EDIFICATION... CONFIRMATION. They have no problem writing or saying...."THUS SAITH THE LORD".....when it was them...and not GOD. Even if it was meant for good, if GOD DID NOT SPEAK IT....it is presumptuous sin. Most may disagree, but I have no peace "ministering" to people. But on that occasion I heard and I shared. It had been almost two months since I heard ABBA, and even if it was not for me, I enjoyed just to HEAR HIS VOICE.

Last night I heard it again, and once again it is not for me....at least the part I am about to write down. I think this is when I hear most clearly....when I have a purpose.

"TELL MY CHILDREN TO STEAL THEMSELVES AWAY FROM THE WORLD AROUND THEM. TELL THEM TO FLEE THE DARKNESS AND COME TO ME. I HAVE LONG DESIRED TO GIVE THEM THE KINGDOM. BUT I SO GREATLY DESIRE THAT THEY BE MY KINGDOM. DID NOT MY SON SAY, SEEK FIRST MY KINGDOM AND MY RIGHTEOUSNESS? MANY OF YOU GO LACKING AND HURTING BECAUSE YOU HAVE NOT ADDED TO THE FOUNDATION THAT I GAVE TO YOU OUT OF MY LOVE. SO FEW HAVE BUILT UPON THE FOUNDATION OF MY SON. FEW HAVE HEARD HIS WORDS TO COME AND LEARN OF HIM, SO THEY CONTINUE TO CARRY THEIR OWN BURDENS. UNTIL THEY TAKE UP HIS YOKE THEY AN NOT LEARN OF HIM. AND ONLY THROUGH HIM WILL THEY COME TO ME.

COME AND REASON WITH ME. FEAR NOT YOUR OWN BURDENS. HOW MUCH YOU WANT THE "ALL THINGS" THAT MY WORD PROMISES TO THOSE WHO HAVE FOUND MY KINGDOM AND MY RIGHTEOUSNESS. BUT LITTLE ONES, ONCE YOU FIND MY RIGHTEOUSNESS ALIVE IN YOU, YOU WILL NO LONGER SEEK THE "THINGS" THAT YOU WANT ME TO "ADD" INTO YOUR LIVES. THAT IS WHY I TELL YOU NOW THAT YOU MUST LEAVE YOURSELVES BEHIND. NOT JUST YOUR PAINS AND FEARS AND DOUBTS, BUT YOUR ASPIRATIONS AND PLANS AND GOALS THAT YOU HAVE BUILT UPON.

MY WORD WAS GIVEN TO YOU AND YOU HAVE YET TO LEARN ALL HE HAS TRIED TO TEACH YOU. MANY OF YOU LOOK FOR NUGGETS OF REVELATION AND PEARLS OF WISDOM AS A CHILD PICKS UP PRETTY STONES FROM A STREAM OR FLOWERS FROM A FIELD. IS IT THE SAME AS STUDYING TO SHOW YOURSELVES APPROVED? HAVE I WITHHELD MY HOLY SPIRIT FROM YOU? HAVE I SEPARATED MY TRUTH FROM YOU? AM I AS FAR AWAY FROM YOU AS SOME OF YOU NOW THINK?

OR MAYBE THE CARES OF THIS WORLD HAVE CAUGHT YOU UP. JUST MAYBE YOU FELL INTO DISTRACTION BY THE MANY THINGS THAT STILL BURDEN YOU DAILY. THEN THERE IS THE POSSIBILITY YOU FOCUS ON WHAT YOU HAVE

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DECIDED IS RIGHT IN YOUR OWN EYES AND WILL NOT SETTLE FOR MORE. AND CHILDREN I DO DESIRE MORE FOR YOU.

BUT I ALSO DESIRE MORE FROM YOU.

MANY CALL ME FATHER WHO I DO NOT KNOW FOR THEY KNOW NOT MY SON. THEY KNOW OF HIM. OF ME MOST CEREBRALLY. THEY ALSO KNOW OF MY MOST HOLY SPIRIT TO SOME DEGREE. BUT WHAT GOOD IS THEIR AMASSED KNOWLEDGE WHEN THEY HAVE NO UNDERSTANDING.

SO CHILDREN IT IS TIME TO LEARN AND TO GROW. TO BECOME ALL THE WONDROUS THINGS MY WORD HAS DECLARED OVER YOU SINCE THE FOUNDATION OF THE WORLD. SO I TELL YOU MY PRECIOUS ONES IT IS TIME TO COME TO THE PLACE OF UNDERSTANDING. THE PLACE WHERE MY WILL AND MY PURPOSE BECOMES PARAMOUNT IN YOUR THOUGHTS, WORDS, AND DEEDS. THEN YOU MIGHT FIND THAT THERE IS NOTHING ELSE WORTH YOUR TIME AND ENERGY EXCEPT MY KINGDOM AND MY PURPOSE. THEN YOU WILL WALK IN MY RIGHTEOUSNESS. THAT CHILDREN IS INDEED MY DESIRE FOR YOU.

THE TIME HAS COME FOR YOU TO FORSAKE THE WORLD AND SEEK MY FACE. IT IS JUST THAT PERSONAL FOR EACH OF YOU. BUT TO FIND ME YOU MUST COME THROUGH THE WAY I GAVE TO YOU AND IT IS UPON HIM YOU MUST TRUST AND LEARN".

Now this is where ABBA stopped and I will not add to it. But allow me to share two pieces of THE WORD which seem to "pop" up. The first I have read many times these last few weeks....the second seems to fit the TIMES AND SEASONS....so I'll call it a pearl for any 'sons of Issacar' who wish to understand what we are supposed to be doing.

20 Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

21 Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.

22 Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

23 God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

24 For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

25 To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure.

26 When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

27 Then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

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28 And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.†

32 And such as do wickedly against the covenant shall he corrupt by flatteries: but the people that do know their God shall be strong, and do exploits.

33 And they that understand among the people shall instruct many: yet they shall fall by the sword, and by flame, by captivity, and by spoil, many days.

34 Now when they shall fall, they shall be holpen with a little help: but many shall cleave to them with flatteries.

35 And some of them of understanding shall fall, to try them, and to purge, and to make them white, even to the time of the end: because it is yet for a time appointed.

selah

Shemuel

The Golden Dollar and the 'Queen of Heaven'.....

August 21, 2000:

For almost nine months I have waited for someone else to speak THE WORDS OF THE LORD concerning the Abomination that now slowly envelops the nation of my birth. Instead I hear 'words' about great blessing, harvest, revival, and anointing that have no PRESENCE of THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT in them. Granted there are timely WORDS of NEW THINGS....greater discernment....fulfillment....and positioning for the SEPARATION and BATTLE that lies ahead. Yet I have waited to hear the "CUTTING" WORD about AMERICA and it's apostate people.

Well over a year ago the US TREASURY Secretary and the 'first lady', Hillary Rodham Clinton, unveiled the proverbial "last straw" on May 4, 1999. Yet the plan was created by an act of congress in 1997. Presently the government of the United States is spending over 40 million dollars to introduce AMERICA to it's newest coin. In the last month or so the 'christian' and 'prophetic' internet has been abuzz about many 'non' issues like Harry Potter mania and the present presidential campaigns. Yet some how all these 'discerning people' have not noticed the BLITZ of TV ADDS of George Washington pushing THE GOLDEN DOLLAR. Obviously no one discerns anything from THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT, and this bothers me.

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The first time I saw the 'coin' in question the "GOLDEN" part was not an issue. What was the whole problem was simply hearing THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT whisper "THE QUEEN OF HEAVEN" and I got cold chills....

16 Therefore pray not thou for this people, neither lift up cry nor prayer for them, neither make intercession to me: for I will not hear thee.

17 Seest thou not what they do in the cities of Judah and in the streets of Jerusalem?

18 The children gather wood, and the fathers kindle the fire, and the women knead their dough, to make cakes to the queen of heaven, and to pour out drink offerings unto other gods, that they may provoke me to anger.

19 Do they provoke me to anger? saith the LORD: do they not provoke themselves to the confusion of their own faces?

20 Therefore thus saith the Lord GOD; Behold, mine anger and my fury shall be poured out upon this place, upon man, and upon beast, and upon the trees of the field, and upon the fruit of the ground; and it shall burn, and shall not be quenched.

At first sight I was not seeing the Shoshone woman of history with her baby "Jean Baptiste", but Inanna, the ancient goddess of Sumer. The thing we christians know as the wife of Nimrod and the mother of Tammuz. It really does not matter what we call her, Semiramis, Ashteroth, Isis, Diana, or MYSTERY BABYLON. The image is still the same, a woman and child, worshipped ahead of YHVH.

Several years ago I had a vision about THE GOD OF AMERICA....the 'god' America worships and trusts. In it THE KING OF GLORY reminded me of HIS WORDS in response to His enemies, about 'rending to Caesar. Now, low and behold we 'proclaim' our national motto alongside an image of the 'queen of heaven'. The prophet Jeremiah mentions her in two places. The first was in Chapter 7 and is quite clear. So is the last....

Jeremiah 44:17-30

17 But we will certainly do whatsoever thing goeth forth out of our own mouth, to burn incense unto the queen of heaven, and to pour out drink offerings unto her, as we have done, we, and our fathers, our kings, and our princes, in the cities of Judah, and in the streets of Jerusalem: for then had we plenty of victuals, and were well, and saw no evil.

18 But since we left off to burn incense to the queen of heaven, and to pour out drink offerings unto her, we have wanted all things, and have been consumed by the sword and by the famine.

19 And when we burned incense to the queen of heaven, and poured out drink offerings unto her, did we make her cakes to worship her, and pour

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out drink offerings unto her, without our men?

20 Then Jeremiah said unto all the people, to the men, and to the women, and to all the people which had given him that answer, saying,

21 The incense that ye burned in the cities of Judah, and in the streets of Jerusalem, ye, and your fathers, your kings, and your princes, and the people of the land, did not the LORD remember them, and came it not into his mind?

22 So that the LORD could no longer bear, because of the evil of your doings, and because of the abominations which ye have committed; therefore is your land a desolation, and an astonishment, and a curse, without an inhabitant, as at this day.

23 Because ye have burned incense, and because ye have sinned against the LORD, and have not obeyed the voice of the LORD, nor walked in his law, nor in his statutes, nor in his testimonies; therefore this evil is happened unto you, as at this day.

24 Moreover Jeremiah said unto all the people, and to all the women, Hear the word of the LORD, all Judah that are in the land of Egypt:

25 Thus saith the LORD of hosts, the God of Israel, saying; Ye and your wives have both spoken with your mouths, and fulfilled with your hand, saying, We will† surely perform our vows that we have vowed, to burn incense to the queen of heaven, and to pour out drink offerings unto her: ye will surely accomplish your vows, and surely perform your vows.

26 Therefore hear ye the word of the LORD, all Judah that dwell in the land of Egypt; Behold, I have sworn by my great name, saith the LORD, that my name shall no more be named in the mouth of any man of Judah in all the land of Egypt, saying, The Lord GOD liveth.

27 Behold, I will watch over them for evil, and not for good: and all the men of Judah that are in the land of Egypt shall be consumed by the sword and by the famine, until there be an end of them.

28 Yet a small number that escape the sword shall return out of the land of Egypt into the land of Judah, and all the remnant of Judah, that are gone into the land of Egypt to sojourn there, shall know whose words shall stand, mine, or theirs.

29 And this shall be a sign unto you, saith the LORD, that I will punish you in this place, that ye may know that my words shall surely stand against you for evil:

30 Thus saith the LORD; Behold, I will give Pharaohhophra king of Egypt into the hand of his enemies, and into the hand of them that seek his life; as I gave Zedekiah king of Judah into the hand of Nebuchadrezzar king of Babylon, his enemy, and that sought his life. (KJV)

America, like the Egypt YHVH delivered ABRAHAM'S Seed from, worships everything and anything that is not GOD. They built a "golden calf" in the desert. America worships the "bull" of Wall Street and the US DOLLAR. But even now our "pharaoh has

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even played the dollar down. The US dollar is not backed by gold or silver..... but an 'idea' called AMERICA. And America now has a "GOLDEN" dollar made of base metal. There is no more "gold" in AMERICA. selah.

For weeks THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT has walked me through THE WORD to learn. To understand why WISDOM is better than GOLD, that KNOWLEDGE without UNDERSTANDING is of little value. It is necessary to understand ABBA'S IMAGES and PRIORITIES. What I also found is that the AMERICAN CHURCH ignores ABBA in every possible detail. You have to wonder with a world of 6.4 billion people, 200+ national entities and thousands of 'ethnic' groupings how the 20-70 million 'so called' amerikan christians have the hubris to believe they are the "church". That they are the "heirs" of the KINGDOM with little or no regard to the "DISTANT BRETHREN that are left "out of sight, out of mind". Occasionally someone will 'send out' a prayer alert about "persecution" somewhere in the world, but the 'american church' sits silent and ignores their brothers and sisters. For the most part the american church notices nothing outside it's own walls.

So as a "nation" there is no 'light'. There is no moral fiber left in our nation. And electing "men" into office will not change the facts that the UNITED STATES of AMERICA is a reprobate nation with but a small remnant of saints hanging on amidst the perversion. Fifty years ago as a nation we survived economic depression and world war. Instead of holding onto what godly values we had we bought the lies and compromises that prosperity and the enemy placed before us. Instead of being awake and sober, the church fell asleep and enjoyed it's prosperity. They sold their birthright cheaply. Now the payment will be high.

1 And it came to pass in the sixth year, in the sixth month, in the fifth day of the month, as I sat in mine house, and the elders of Judah sat before me, that the hand of the Lord GOD fell there upon me.

2 Then I beheld, and lo a likeness as the appearance of fire: from the appearance of his loins even downward, fire; and from his loins even upward, as the appearance of brightness, as the colour of amber.

3 And he put forth the form of an hand, and took me by a lock of mine head; and the spirit lifted me up between the earth and the heaven, and brought me in the visions of God to Jerusalem, to the door of the inner gate that looketh toward the north; where was the seat of the image of jealousy, which provoketh to jealousy.

4 And, behold, the glory of the God of Israel was there, according to the vision that I saw in the plain.

5 Then said he unto me, Son of man, lift up thine eyes now the way toward the north. So I lifted up mine eyes the way toward the north, and behold northward at the gate of the altar this image of jealousy in the entry.

6 He said furthermore unto me, Son of man, seest thou what they do?

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even the great abominations that the house of Israel committeth here, that I should go far off from my sanctuary? but turn thee yet again, and thou shalt see greater abominations.

7 And he brought me to the door of the court; and when I looked, behold a hole in the wall.

8 Then said he unto me, Son of man, dig now in the wall: and when I had digged in the wall, behold a door.

9 And he said unto me, Go in, and behold the wicked abominations that they do here.

10 So I went in and saw; and behold every form of creeping things, and abominable beasts, and all the idols of the house of Israel, portrayed upon the wall round about.

11 And there stood before them seventy men of the ancients of the house of Israel, and in the midst of them stood Jaazaniah the son of Shaphan, with every man his censer in his hand; and a thick cloud of incense went up.

12 Then said he unto me, Son of man, hast thou seen what the ancients of the house of Israel do in the dark, every man in the chambers of his imagery? for they say, The LORD seeth us not; the LORD hath forsaken the earth.

13 He said also unto me, Turn thee yet again, and thou shalt see greater abominations that they do.

14 Then he brought me to the door of the gate of the LORD'S house which was toward the north; and, behold, there sat women weeping for Tammuz.

15 Then said he unto me, Hast thou seen this, O son of man? turn thee yet again, and thou shalt see greater abominations than these.

16 And he brought me into the inner court of the LORD'S house, and, behold, at the door of the temple of the LORD, between the porch and the altar, were about five and twenty men, with their backs toward the temple of the LORD, and their faces toward the east; and they worshipped the sun toward the east.

17 Then he said unto me, Hast thou seen this, O son of man? Is it a light thing to the house of Judah that they commit the abominations which they commit here? for they have filled the land with violence, and have returned to provoke me to anger: and, lo, they put the branch to their nose.

18 Therefore will I also deal in fury: mine eye shall not spare, neither will I have pity: and though they cry in mine ears with a loud voice, yet will I not hear them.

So will it be here for we have worshipped at the wrong alters and for all the wrong reasons.

Old Dog IV

Our "incense" has been "GIVE ME" and "BLESS ME" prayers for all too long.

We "poured out" libations and drink offerings so our endeavors will be blessed when GOD never anointed us or directed us. We keep expecting GOD to bless what HIS WORD tells us is cursed, but we have no care about ABBA'S wishes. We do what is right in our own eyes, and are proud of it.

It is stupid to insult GOD. It is stupid to provoke a HOLY GOD. It is stupid to offend a JEALOUS GOD.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY IS THE LORD GOD ALMIGHTY.

How could America forget?

How could the church in America forget?

I wished I could pray like Daniel did....but I can not. Holy Judgement has not yet fallen on my nation and my people. so I await our appointed time.

selah

shemuel

The Gates Of Goshen

September 27, 2000

While on the phone with Bill Burns I suddenly was standing in the path to GOSHEN where it narrowed. Just as in the vision you posted THE KING stood with me and suddenly handed me THE ROD of IRON. And I was back on the phone with Brother BURNS. I believed I mumbled some inane responses to our good brother. But the shakes never left till long after the phone call ended. Simple "deja vu" we could call it except it repeated itself Thursday at @ 3 am in the ER where I worked. Short and simple with nothing added.

Then came Friday Morning after getting home from a long hard night it expanded.

Again I stood in the narrow path and THE KING stood before me. And as the times before I was handed THE ROD of IRON. In the original vision it was the only point I did not mention. I am no more comfortable now as I was then as I remember the coldness and the weight in my hands. But this time my MASTER spoke: "I HAVE GIVEN YOU MY ROD AS MORE THAN A SYMBOL OF AUTHORITY. IT IS A PLEDGE OF MY COVENANT TO YOU. TO DO THE WORK I PLACE IN YOUR HANDS REQUIRES THE

Old Dog IV

EXPENDITURE OF ALL THAT WAS AND IS YOU SHEMUEL. ALREADY OTHERS SEE MY AUTHORITY UPON YOU YET YOU STILL DEFER."

With that HE stepped down the path away from GOSHEN and I quickly followed. Suddenly there was a turn in the path and there stood a great city.

"BEHOLD BABYLON", stated my KING. "SHORTLY WHEN THE STORM COME MANY WILL FLEE TOWARD GOSHEN, FEW WILL FIND IT UNLESS THERE ARE THOSE WILLING TO LEAD THEM."

As I looked at the city HE turned HIS BACK to the great city and faced me.

"THAT IS THE STRONGHOLD OF THE ENEMY AND AGAINST THEM YOU WILL PREVAIL. FOR MY COVENANT STANDS AS STRONGLY NOW AS WHEN I SPOKE IT TO YOUR FATHER ABRAHAM. YOU WILL STAND FOR THE SAKE OF MY PEOPLE FIRM WITHIN MY COVENANT."

And as HE finished speaking I began to hear the scripture about the gate of the enemy.

Genesis 22:

16 And said, By myself have I sworn, saith the LORD, for because thou hast done this thing, and hast not withheld thy son, thine only son:

17 That in blessing I will bless thee, and in multiplying I will multiply thy seed as the stars of the heaven, and as the sand which is upon the sea shore; and thy seed shall possess the gate of his enemies;

18 And in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because thou hast obeyed my voice. (KJV)†

And suddenly we were at the narrow path and MY MASTER stood before me, arms crossed and HIS EYES sparkled with laughter.

"IS MY ROD TOO HEAVY FOR YOU TO CARRY SHEMUEL?"

"No LORD", I replied, "Just doesn't seem right".

And as HE LAUGHED I felt utterly at peace for the first time.

"I STILL AM THE KING, SHEMUEL. IF I CHOOSE TO LET MY SERVANTS CARRY MY WEAPONS AND MY TREASURES WHO DO YOU THINK WOULD OBJECT?"

"I GAVE YOU MY ROD TO USE FOR MY REASONS AND NOT YOURS. IF THE FACT BOTHERS ANYONE I WILL HAPPILY DISCUSS WITH THEM MY WILL AND MY FATHER'S PURPOSES. BABYLON WILL BE LESS THAN EAGER TO LOSE MANY IT

Old Dog IV

PRESENTLY HOLDS IN THE BONDAGES OF DECEPTION AND DELUSION. SO I GIVE YOU IT'S GATE THAT THEY CAN NOT CLOSE."

And suddenly HE turned and we now looked at GOSHEN. There in GOSHEN were many already but there was much room for those who will come. As I looked into GOSHEN I sensed we were standing in deep shadow yet all was bright in GOSHEN.

"THE DARKNESS IS DEEP EVERYWHERE BUT IN GOSHEN. THOSE OF YOU WHO KNOW THE LIGHT AND STAND BENEATH MY BANNER WILL LEAD THE BLINDED OUT OF THE DARKNESS OF THE INDIVIDUAL BABYLONS THAT YOU SEE EVERYDAY. MANY HAVE HEARD MY VOICE SPEAK OF GOSHEN. AND MANY INTERPRET IT IN DIFFERENT WAYS. THAT IS NOT YOUR PROBLEM OLD DOG. YOU ARE AS ALWAYS TO SIMPLY HEAR AND OBEY. IT IS TO YOU I ENTRUST THE GATES OF GOSHEN. IT IS YOU WHO HOLD THE WEAPON TO BREAK THE TEETH OF THE ENEMY. IT IS YOU WHO HOLDS THE BAR THAT SEALS THE GATES OF GOSHEN TO THE ENEMY."

"I GAVE TO ALL A TWO EDGED SWORD. EACH CHOOSES HOW TO WIELD IT. I HAVE SET ASIDE GOSHEN FOR A REASON AND FOR A SEASON. MANY KNOW NOT THE LOGOS, SO DON'T BE ALARMED WHEN THEY STUMBLE OVER THE RHEMA."

We stood outside of GOSHEN and I pondered all I had heard. And just as suddenly we stood alone on the narrow path.

"SOME SAY THE STORM COMES, THAT THE FAMINE WILL SOON BEGIN. THEY DECEIVE THEMSELVES SHEMUEL". with that I heard this scripture in my spirit....

Genesis 45:

10 And thou shalt dwell in the land of Goshen, and thou shalt be near unto me, thou, and thy children, and thy children's children, and thy flocks, and thy herds, and all that thou hast:

11 And there will I nourish thee; for yet there are five years of famine; lest thou, and thy household, and all that thou hast, come to poverty.

12 And, behold, your eyes see, and the eyes of my brother Benjamin, that it is my mouth that speaketh unto you. (KJV)

Five is the number of GRACE....in the midst of the deep darkness there is a "season of GRACE" for the CHILDREN OF THE LIGHT. A time of "rest"...."SHABOT". Just as it is WRITTEN....

Exodus 20:

10 But the seventh day is the sabbath of the LORD thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant,

Old Dog IV

nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: (KJV)

"THOSE WHO COME WITHIN YOUR GATES WILL COME BECAUSE MY SPIRIT WILL DRAW THEM OUT OF BABYLON AND DIRECT THEM TO THOSE WHO ARE IN COVENANT WITH ME WHO HAVE GOSHEN IN THEIR HEART AND UNDER THEIR FEET. I HAVE PREPARED CITIES OF REFUGE ALL OVER THE WORLD IN MY FATHER'S NAME. I HAVE CHOSEN YOU TO GUARD THE PLACE I HAVE CALLED GOSHEN".

"MANY HEAR 'GOSHEN' AND THINK OF JOSEPH. THEY PREPARE. MANY HEAR 'GOSHEN' AND THINK MOSES AND THEY AWAIT THE PLAGUES. MANY HEAR 'GOSHEN' AND DO NOTHING. LET THIS NOT BOTHER YOU".

Suddenly I was back in "the real world". I thought it was over, but I heard HIS LAUGHTER...."AND DON'T FORGET OLD DOG I KNOW WHERE I LEFT MY ROD...WHEN I WANT IT BACK I KNOW WHO HAS IT"....

Yes, I had to laugh too....but I still had the shakes.

HE will laugh last.

selah
old dog at goshen

For Keeps

October 22, 2000

Bob Neumann

It has been quiet a long, long time. THE MOST HIGH has been silent, yet the world is in turmoil. The 'prophetic' voices are all over the spectrum and very few seem to fit together. In THE WORD we are warned about 'the trumpet' whose call is unclear, maybe too many people "tooting their own horns", to turn a phrase.....

1 Corinthians 14:8

8 For if the trumpet give an uncertain sound, who shall prepare himself to the battle? (KJV)

So when I 'hear', any way, any time, any place: a clear VOICE I stop and listen. Today I heard again the VOICE of THE LORD OF HOSTS. As usual it bothered me and I was more than willing to sit and wait. For a long time I have been "preparing" for battle.

Old Dog IV

Something few of my brothers and sisters see coming as I do. But it is not their fault. If they were "called" and "commissioned" to STAND in the DAY OF BATTLE, that would have been their only focus, their only goal. For them THE DAY OF THE LORD will be a time to flee....to run.

For THE LORD OF HOSTS made it clear to me in a very short statement that brings very intense images.

"THE SEASON HAS CHANGED AND PERILOUS TIMES HAVE JUST BEGUN. TOO MANY ARE STILL CLINGING TO PERSONAL ISSUES AND USELESS AGENDAS. THEY DO NOT KNOW THAT THE HARDER THEY CLING TO THE THINGS THAT OFFEND ME THE TIGHTER THEY SEAL THEIR OWN DESTRUCTION. I OFFERED GRACE AND MERCY AND THEY STILL DEMAND POSITION AND AFFIRMATION FROM MEN. POWER AND WEALTH ARE THEIR HEART'S DESIRE, NOT MY KINGDOM".

"I TOLD YOU ONCE BEFORE THAT THE ONLY PLACES I HAVE IN MY HOUSE ARE FOR SERVANTS AND STEWARDS. I SAID I WILL EXALT MYSELF AS ALL WHO FEAR ME KEEP STILL AND THEY WILL KNOW I AM GOD. FOR EVEN THE HEATHEN SHALL SEE AND BE IN TERROR BEFORE ME FOR I NOW ARISE TO MAKE WAR".

"WHO IS LIKE UNTO ME, SOLDIER! I AM THE GREAT AND TERRIBLE KING OVER ALL THE EARTH. I AM THE MASTER OF ALL WARFARE, EL GAHBOR, WHO WEARS ZEAL AS A CLOAK OVER GARMENTS OF VENGEANCE. I TOLD MY PRECIOUS ONES THAT MY NAME IS JEALOUS. I TAUGHT MY SERVANTS THAT I WILL TREAD THE WINEPRESS YET WHO HAS LEARNED?"

"THE 'CHILDREN' HAVE NOT BEEN FED SOLID FOOD. THEY HAVE NOT LEARNED OF ME. THEY HAVE NOT TAKEN UP THEIR CROSSES AND FOLLOWED ME. THEY CONTINUE TO SPEAK AS CHILDREN, ACT AS CHILDREN. THEY LOOK AT THE APPROACHING STORM AND THINK IT IS BUT ANOTHER DAY. ANOTHER 'EVENT' THAT WILL PASS AND THEY CAN RETURN TO THEIR CHILDISH WAYS. SO WARN THEM FOR ME THAT I DO NOT "PLAY" BY THEIR RULES, FOR THEIR AMUSEMENT. THAT THE GREAT AND DREADFUL DAY OF MY WAR AND MY WRATH IS UNLIKE THEIR GAMES. TELL THEM FOR ME THIS IS "FOR KEEPS"...."FOR ALL THE MARBLES"...."FOR ETERNITY".

It seems whenever someone gets a 'word' or 'vision' we have to have a title. I hope you understand why I used "FOR KEEPS"....it jumps out. Since this came I have had many "images" and "scriptures" come to mind. of the sum and total two scripture passages seem to jump out....first is from Isaiah.....

Old Dog IV

13 The LORD shall go forth as a mighty man, he shall stir up jealousy like a man of war: he shall cry, yea, roar; he shall prevail against his enemies.

14 I have long time holden my peace; I have been still, and refrained myself: now will I cry like a travailing woman; I will destroy and devour at once.

15 I will make waste mountains and hills, and dry up all their herbs; and I will make the rivers islands, and I will dry up the pools.

16 And I will bring the blind by a way that they knew not; I will lead them in paths that they have not known: I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight. These things will I do unto them, and not forsake them.

For years I have listened to people talking about "repentance" from the WHITE HOUSE, and amerika "returning" to GOD like Ninevah in the book of JONAH. So many today are calling for prayer for all kinds of purposes and agendas. All are nice....I only wished it was ABBA'S call because I "know" what happened to Nineveh.....

Nahum 1:1-9

1 The burden of Nineveh. The book of the vision of Nahum the Elkoshite. God is jealous, and the LORD revengeth; the LORD revengeth, and is furious; the LORD will take vengeance on his adversaries, and he reserveth wrath for his enemies.

3 The LORD is slow to anger, and great in power, and will not at all acquit the wicked: the LORD hath his way in the whirlwind and in the storm, and the clouds are the dust of his feet.

4 He rebuketh the sea, and maketh it dry, and drieth up all the rivers: Bashan languisheth, and Carmel, and the flower of Lebanon languisheth.

5 The mountains quake at him, and the hills melt, and the earth is burned at his presence, yea, the world, and all that dwell therein.

6 Who can stand before his indignation? and who can abide in the fierceness of his anger? his fury is poured out like fire, and the rocks are thrown down by him.

7 The LORD is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble; and he knoweth them that trust in him.

8 But with an overrunning flood he will make an utter end of the place thereof, and darkness shall pursue his enemies.

9 What do ye imagine against the LORD? he will make an utter end: affliction shall not rise up the second time. (KJV)

hine hu ba
bob

Old Dog IV

Don't You See?

November 21, 2000:

Last night I had an "interesting" experience. Or at least that is a description of what took place that is "safe", at least for a season. It all started in the FIELD OF VISION where I stood on top of a great stone spire. The kind you see in old movies about the "cowboys and Indians. There is a place "out west" called "MONUMENT VALLEY" where mountains and rock predominate. Frankly it is a desolate wasteland....but a great backdrop to the stories that needed to be told. And I guess that is why THE KING OF KINGS used it.

I found myself standing on this platform of rock lifted supernaturally above the surrounding terrain. In the far distance on the ground I "saw" specks moving across the valley floor traveling slowly from the right to the left. After awhile as their slow progress continued I "saw" another group come from the upper left of my "field of vision". This second group was moving very fast in the direction of the first slower group. My immediate "reaction" was that "an attack" was coming. In my "mind" I "saw" countless Hollywood creations of epic proportions where the "good guys" are attacked by "the bad guys" and eventually win. Then I heard HIS VOICE ask "ARE YOU SURE?"

At that point I "stepped back" and looked at THE LAMB OF GOD. HE was dressed in the same bib overhauls HE WORE when I saw HIM last. A vision I chose not to write down and send out in the early morning two weeks ago right now. It was a vision more momentous than any I had ever seen, now evaluated in hindsight. It is because of that "sin" I am to write what took place now.

Seeing HIM dressed that way I was brought back to the reality that I had willfully disobeyed. Again HE ASKED, "ARE YOU SURE?" I had no answer. I really don't know, which makes all my "interpretations" and "evaluations" valueless. Like I said in the past, HE can out wait anyone and everyone, so I answered "no, LORD".

With that HE pointed back at the converging "specks" on the valley floor. "WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO?", HE ASKED. And suddenly in my mind I saw a collage of "images" and "characters. Things from my memories. John Wayne, Errol Flynn, and many others valiantly "in battle". VIVID, yes.....but all "make-believe" from TV and the 'SILVER SCREEN'. Inside me was the answer I wanted to give, yet I knew something was wrong. At that point I felt HIS HAND on my shoulder and I began to cry. "WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO, DOG?" HE ASKED in that quiet VOICE I have heard in times of pain and fear. I looked into HIS FACE and realized I was 'safe', and I answered. "I want to warn them, LORD", I replied. "WHO WOULD YOU WARN?", HE ASKED. "the people about to be attacked"..... "BUT HAVEN'T YOU DONE THAT OVER AND OVER?" I looked back at HIM and had nothing to say. What could I say?

Old Dog IV

"DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, DOG. YOUR NATURE IS TO WARN AND PROTECT. I KNOW BECAUSE I MADE YOU AND PLACED YOU. IT IS REALLY QUITE SIMPLE. THERE ARE MANY WHO DO WHAT YOU HAVE JUST DONE. THEY 'SAW' SOMETHING IN THE FAR DISTANCE AND REACTED OUT OF THEIR EMOTIONS. THEN THERE ARE MANY WHO 'HEARD' SOMETHING AND ACTED OUT OF THEIR AGENDAS." When HE SAID 'HEARD' I realized I could "hear" "stuff" coming from the VALLEY, but nothing was distinct or clear...but I was "hearing" and "seeing". I "watched" as the two groups continued to get closer.

"IT WOULD SEEM INEVITABLE FOR THOSE TWO GROUPS TO COLLIDE IN THE VALLEY." HE REMARKED. "BUT WHAT 'SEEMS' TO MAN IS OFTEN SO MUCH MORE FROM MAN THAN FROM GOD". I understood because it was how I have felt about much that is labeled "prophetic" of late. "BUT APPEARANCES ARE OFTEN MADE IN ORDER TO DECEIVE". Now that caught my attention, and I turned back to HIM as HE watched the two distant groups on the VALLEY floor.

"THINK ON THIS, DOG, IS IT NOT WRITTEN THAT JERUSALEM WOULD BE A "BURDENSOME STONE" AND A "CUP OF TREMBLING" TO THE NATIONS?"

As usual all I could say is "yes, LORD". "YOU HAVE TO WONDER IF I REALLY MEANT PALM BEACH, IF YOU LISTEN TO THE SO CALLED PROPHETS OUT THERE. LAST NIGHT A SCHOOL BUS WAS BOMBED AND PEOPLE DIED. AMERICA WATCHED THE FLORIDA CHIEF JUSTICE ASK HOW MUCH TIME THEY COULD SPEND COUNTING BALLOTS BEFORE FLORIDA WAS DROPPED FROM THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE. THROUGHOUT THE WORLD THE SAINTS ARE BEING MURDERED AND RAPED AND ABUSED BECAUSE THEY BELIEVE ME AND CHOOSE TO FOLLOW ME".

With that HE turned to me and asked. "WHEN DO YOU THINK THEY WILL REALIZE THEY HAVE TAKEN THEIR EYES OFF OF ME?" But before I could say anything I watched HIM shake his head and smile.....

"YOU CAN'T ANSWER THAT BECAUSE IT IS A LOADED QUESTION, DOG. MOST HAVE NOT "TAKEN THEIR EYES OFF ME" BECAUSE THEY NEVER HAD SEEN ME. LIKEWISE THEY HAVE NEVER HEARD ANY WORDS I HAVE SAID. SOME HAVE INDEED HEARD MY VOICE. SOME EVEN HAVE REPENTED. BUT SALVATION IS MORE THAN A MOMENT OF ACCEPTANCE OF ONES SINS. IT IS "WORKED" OUT WITH FEAR AND TREMBLING. INDEED IT IS A RACE WITH A BEGINNING AND AN END. BUT SO FEW HAVE EVER CHOSEN TO RUN".

"TO THE CHURCH OF AMERICA TELL THEM THIS FOR ME, DOG. DID YOU EVER LEARN THAT I AM THE WORD AND YOU LIVE ACCORDING TO EVERY WORD THAT COMES FROM THE MOUTH OF GOD? NOT ON YOUR OWN RATIONALIZATIONS AND IMAGINATIONS. SO MANY OF YOU DWELL IN

Old Dog IV

EPHESUS, YOU GOT LOTS OF "GOOD WORKS" AT THE SAME TIME HAVE FORSAKEN YOUR FIRST LOVE. THEN THERE ARE VAST NUMBERS OF YOU WHO CHOOSE TO LIVE IN SARDIS AND THYATIRA AND PERGAMUS FOR THE SIMPLE REASON IS THAT YOU ENJOY THE POWER YOU HOLD AS YOU RULE OVER YOUR PEOPLE. YOU HAVE FOUND THAT YOU CAN BLESS AND CURSE LIKE BALAAM AND THEY THINK IT IS ME. YOU MANIPULATE AND SEDUCE LIKE JEZEBEL AND JUSTIFY IT BY USING MY NAME. AND NOW YOU ARE DIVIDED AT WHICH MAN YOU WILL LOOK TO INSTEAD OF ME, ALL OF YOU† LAODICEANS. ALL YOU WHO DO WHAT IS RIGHT IN YOUR OWN EYES. SO PROUD AND ARROGANT BECAUSE IN AMERICA THE PEOPLE RULE. THERE IS NO KING IN YOUR LAND, YOUR CHURCHES AND YOUR HEARTS."

HE STOPPED and I waited for HIM to continue. instead HE just smiled and slowly shook HIS HEAD. The two groups in the VALLEY suddenly vanished and I watched the barren and 'silent' landscape. Still there were things to see and there was the sound of the wind blowing through the ROCK and the MOUNTAIN, but THE KING STOOD SILENT. It was then I realized what HE was trying to show me. So many were "prophesying" to the "wind" and from the "wind", and I remembered EZEKIEL who was told to "prophesy" to the bones and the wind. Only old ZEKE did so when GOD told him to do so. These "prophets" were "seeing" and "hearing" the "events" in the VALLEY and are speaking as they lead themselves. They speak from hearing themselves and others like them when THE LAMB was not speaking.

I felt sick "I'M NOT BLAMING YOU, DOG, FOR WHAT OTHERS ARE DOING IN MY NAME. THE SAME HAPPENED TO ALL MY SERVANTS, SO DON'T TAKE IT TO YOURSELF. THOSE PEOPLE CHOSE THEIR OWN WATCHMEN AND THE FALSE SHEPHERDS AND FALSE TEACHERS SAID IT WAS ALL OF AND FROM AND BY ME."

"IT'S ALL WRITTEN, DOG. JUST BECAUSE MEN CHOOSE THE EASY WAY AND THE SMOOTH ROAD DOES NOT MEAN I HAVE NOT TRIED. NOR THOSE WHO CHOSE TO FOLLOW AND SERVE ME. I AM STILL FAITHFUL AND TRUE. IF THE HYPOCRITES, PHARISEES, SADUCEES, AND FOOLS PREFER WEALTH AND POWER OVER MY GRACE AND MERCY IT IS THEIR CHOICE; ALWAYS HAS BEEN."

"EVERYONE WHO "SEES" AND "HEARS" CAN ONLY DO SO BY MY WILL AND BY THE SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD. YET IT IS WRITTEN THAT "MY SERVANT IS BLIND AND DEAF". SERVANTS DO NOT SPEAK UP FOR "THEIR RIGHTS". AND DEAD MEN HAVE NONE." "I CAN DO A LOT WITH DEAD BONES, DOG. BUT I CAN DO NOTHING FOR THE ONES WHO REFUSE TO OVERCOME."

"DON'T YOU SEE, DOG?". I replied, "I am trying LORD"..... "GOOD ANSWER, DOG." HE LAUGHED and I was back in reality....
it isn't easy....but I have written and now send.

Old Dog IV

Untitled

November 28, 2000:

For the last two weeks I have listened to tons of political rhetoric and media manipulation. At the same time I have watched and wept for the children of Abraham....both the seed of Isaac and the seed of Ishmael. The WORD of GOD deals with them both in the end times.

There will come a day when THE KING REIGNS where both groups will dwell in HIS PEACE. So I look at my nation, my people, my city and I grieve as THE HOLY ONE OF ISRAEL turns HIS BACK upon them who "dwell carelessly in the land". There is a "remnant" in this land. But it is far smaller than most may perceive. In fact, according to THE MOST HIGH the 'American church' is made up of the "very elect" who believes in a lie. For years I have grieved and travailed for the sin within the "church" and in the "land".

Once, what seems now long ago, THE ANCIENT OF DAYS told me that I had one purpose, to be an offense to many. At the time it was sobering and definitively nothing to build on. There are many who have been called as "prophets to the nations". Likewise I have met those who are anointed as teachers, evangelists, and pastors. I have been blessed to have broken bread and "cut" covenant with apostles. Why does GOD do such things I have wondered at times as HE has ordained my steps and 'sent' me at HIS PLEASURE. Maybe it is because I appreciate the humor of THE SON. Maybe it is because HE likes to do things HIS WAY. Or just Maybe, HE wanted to use the least expected vessel.....

Since ROSH HA'SHANNAH 1999 I have been shown a SWORD over this nation and have obeyed when told to speak to my city, my church, my nation as HE decreed. Most of the time. There have been times I kept silent. For which I was chastened and, thankfully, forgiven. Not many days ago I failed HIM. Disobeyed HIM by simply not "speaking forth". It was the groundwork for what I am now to do. Few will enjoy what I will now say. America is Laodicia. In fact it has been so from almost the very beginning.

Today a man spoke to the nation stating he would fight to protect the right of every voter to have their vote counted. A week ago this same man fought to keep certain votes from being counted here in South Florida. These are the votes be "absentee ballot" of US service men and women at sea or overseas who are from Miami, Ft Lauderdale, and all over Florida. I guess he thinks little of these citizens. Today THE LAMB OF GOD STOOD BEFORE ME WITH A DRAWN SWORD. HE ORDERED ME to speak to the SOUTH. To declare HIS WORD and to "chop down" their groves. In KINGLY humor HE SAID..."LET THE CHIPS FLY, AND FALL WHERE THEY WILL".

Old Dog IV

In my spirit I saw three 'chips'. First was the 'poker' chips. The apostate church bet against THE KING and are going to lose everything. Second are the "chips" on the shoulders of the religious....the "very elect" who preach their own gospels for their own profit. I am going to 'frost' them big time. And third are the chips that fly as the "ax is laid to the tree". All country boys know you pick up the chips because they are great "kindling" material....or should I say....great with the kindling. Either way they burn both fast and first of the tree cut down. In July there was a movie called THE PATRIOT. Personally I liked it and 'saw' much in it as THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT pointed things out. what I did not see was that it foreshadowed the division we now see in both the NATION and the church.... Back in 1774-5-6 not every colonist wanted to rebel against England. There were many "preachers" who warned against "rebellion" against the King. Even today "WE KNOW" that rebellion is like unto the sin of witchcraft. We say it all the time about our children. But like ancient ISRAEL we do what was "right" in our own eyes. So was it in 1776.....according to THE LAMB. Ponder these familiar words....

We the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America. That is the Preamble to the US Constitution. Does not mention GOD anywhere. Now maybe we listen to HIS WORDS....

And unto the angel of the church of the Laodiceans write; These things saith the Amen, the faithful and true witness, the beginning of the creation of God;

3:15 I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot: I would thou wert cold or hot.

3:16 So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of my mouth.

3:17 Because thou sayest, I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked:

3:18 I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment, that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eyesalve, that thou mayest see.

3:19 As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten: be zealous therefore, and repent.

3:20 Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

3:21 To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne.

3:22 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.

Old Dog IV

How many times do we read and reread these 9 verses and think it's about "those other Christians. Now everyone knows that Laodicea was a city in Turkey that had aqueducts that brought both hot and cold water to the city. We know that in the Greek language the term "lao dicea" means "the people's rights". None of this is unknown to anyone with a Bible with notes. What we need to see is the ONE who tells John to write these words. HE calls HIMSELF "THE AMEN"....the LAST WORD.

In verse 21 HE asks for OVERCOMERS to come "out" of their blindness. This is paramount because of how HE DESCRIBES HIMSELF AS "the faithful and true witness". If you look at the GREAT COMMISSION, HE sends out the 12 as HIS "WITNESSES"....in the Greek "MARTEROS".

Later in his writings John will tie it all together as he explains that the OVERCOMERS overcome the enemy by THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB, THE "WORDS" OF THEIR TESTIMONY, and that THEY FEARED NOT THEIR LIVES even unto death....Martyrs for their WITNESS OF THE LAMB WHOSE BLOOD WAS SHED. THE AMEN....THE FAITHFUL AND TRUE WITNESS will vomit out the "lukewarm" who think they are wealthy and blessed, yet have no idea that HE sees them as wretched, miserable, poor, blind, and naked. HE also "knows" their "works" and is nauseated. Strong image. The image of a "place" where "the PEOPLE'S RIGHTS" is a label that fits all too well.

What is interesting is that this "church" is not "in" a city. The other messages were to the "church" in a specific city. Except for Laodicia and Ephesus, and Ephesus is the "church of Ephesus". In Revelation 3 "Laodicea" the city is not mentioned. Just a people described as "Laodicean", the "people's rights". "Laodicia" is not a prophetic city, it is a prophetic "mindset" where WE THE PEOPLE comes first. With this idea look at some other "familiar words" from 224 years ago....

When in the Course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the Powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the Laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self - evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness. That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed, That whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness.

Old Dog IV

Throughout my life I have held these words as the foundation of America. AMERICAN DEMOCRACY.... "of the REPUBLIC" for which it stands" I have 'pledged' my allegiance to over and over. I never held them up to the WORD OF GOD, because I 'knew' it was GOD'S WILL that AMERICA is the nation it is.... THEN HE SPOKE, and I listened. And I lined these "words" with HIS. Do these "words" exalt and magnify MY ABBA? Does ABBA respect the "Course of human events" above, beyond, outside HIS WILL? Does HIS WORD tell us to "break bands"? Does HIS WORD call us to "assume" anything?

When I read "among the Powers of the earth" I now immediately "recall" Ephesians 6 and the need for the "full armor of GOD" to "withstand the wiles of the enemy". And from there it is all down hill. Does ABBA teach about "Laws of Nature"? Does HE elevate the "opinions of mankind" above HIMSELF? Are the "self-evident truths" spoken long ago a reflection of THE WAY, THE TRUTH, THE LIFE? Does 'government' "derive" from the 'consent of the governed'? Here THE WORD does speak loudly.....

Look at what Paul placed for us in Romans

13:1 Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of God.

13:2 Whosoever therefore resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God: and they that resist shall receive to themselves damnation.

13:3 For rulers are not a terror to good works, but to the evil. Wilt thou then not be afraid of the power? do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise of the same:

13:4 For he is the minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword in vain: for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil.

13:5 Wherefore ye must needs be subject, not only for wrath, but also for conscience sake.

13:6 For for this cause pay ye tribute also: for they are God's ministers, attending continually upon this very thing.

13:7 Render therefore to all their dues: tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honour to whom honour.

If THE WORD is taken as greater than man, then to "resist" secular authority, for any reason, is indeed rebellion against GOD'S WILL. Paul gives us no "justification" to declare independence from any government, no matter how evil it becomes. No where does "tribute" require "representation". Just obedience. All that "rebellion" is, is "witchcraft". No matter how it is 'justifiable' or 'rationalized'. Now we can "quote" these "platitudes every time we "preach" on "submission" of children, especially concerning teenagers. Or when we assault once again "the spirit of Jezebel ". No matter how bad the "abuse" of authority has become.

Old Dog IV

Here Paul speaks clearly..... from Titus.....

3:1 Put them in mind to be subject to principalities and powers, to obey magistrates, to be ready to every good work,††

3:2 To speak evil of no man, to be no brawlers, but gentle, shewing all meekness unto all men.

3:3 For we ourselves also were sometimes foolish, disobedient, deceived, serving divers lusts and pleasures, living in malice and envy, hateful, and hating one another.

3:4 But after that the kindness and love of God our Saviour toward man appeared,

3:5 Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost;

Here Paul starts with the issue of "being" subject and warns us to be "gentle" and to exhibit the kindness and love of GOD as we were shown through THE LORD JESUS CHRIST. To do "every good work" in spite of situations "according to HIS MERCY". But Paul was not the only one to speak on this....Peter added his two cents. And if THE WORD is of GOD, he wrote as THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT directed. Man can not negate it....no matter how hard he tries.

1Peter

2:13 Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake: whether it be to the king, as supreme;

2:14 Or unto governors, as unto them that are sent by him for the punishment of evildoers, and for the praise of them that do well.

2:15 For so is the will of God, that with well doing ye may put to silence the ignorance of foolish men:

2:16 As free, and not using your liberty for a cloke of maliciousness, but as the servants of God.

2:17 Honour all men. Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honour the king.

2:18 Servants, be subject to your masters with all fear; not only to the good and gentle, but also to the froward.

2:19 For this is thankworthy, if a man for conscience toward God endure grief, suffering wrongfully.

2:20 For what glory is it, if, when ye be buffeted for your faults, ye shall take it patiently? but if, when ye do well, and suffer for it, ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with God.

2:21 For even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps:

Old Dog IV

2:22 Who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth:

2:23 Who, when he was reviled, reviled not again; when he suffered, he threatened not; but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously:

2:24 Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed.

2:25 For ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

Once again THE WORD starts with submission to "government"...here 'king' is mentioned. And once again we are given THE IMAGE of THE LORD JESUS CHRIST and the "issue" of being 'acceptable with GOD'. Is revolution and rebellion ever 'godly'. Does "our rights" justify anything except for damnation? These are the thoughts I have had to deal with for several months. Not because of watching a movie called THE PATRIOT....but because I disobeyed my GOD. I rebelled against HIS AUTHORITY by being "silent". No matter how I "justified it, "rationalized" it, I was called to make accounts with my GOD who I had said I would love and obey.

So now I have a choice. To obey, and pay whatever price it requires..... Or to sin again. not an easy choice if 'my rights' are more important than..... IT IS WRITTEN ""THE FEAR OF THE LORD IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM"" not the end....or the 'means' used to justify 'the end'. and that is the issue..... and for a 'moment' I ask you to "weigh" my words..... and ponder HIS WORD as IT IS WRITTEN..... WHY DO THE WICKED..... prosper and flourish?

THE SWORD OF THE LORD HAS BEEN UNSHEATHED. OUR LAND HAS AGAIN BEEN DIVIDED. AND ALL SIDES RILE AGAINST EACH OTHER. LAWS ARE FLAUNTED AND CHALLENGED IN THE NAME OF "THE RIGHTS" OF MAN. MAN'S LAWS ARE SPOKEN OF OVER AND OVER, AND GOD'S LAWS WERE TRAMPLED LONG AGO. WOE TO YOU "REBELLIOUS" CHILDREN, SAITH THE LORD, THAT TAKE COUNCIL, BUT NOT OF ME; AND THAT COVER WITH A COVERING, BUT NOT OF MY SPIRIT, THAT THEY MAY ADD SIN TO SIN.

INDEED, THIS IS A REBELLIOUS PEOPLE, LYING CHILDREN, CHILDREN THAT WILL NOT HEAR THE LAW OF THE LORD; WHICH SAY TO THE SEERS, 'SEE NOT'; AND TO THE PROPHETS, PROPHECY NOT UNTO US 'RIGHT THINGS', SPEAK UNTO US SMOOTH THINGS, PROPHECY DECEITS: "GET YOU OUT OF THE WAY! TURN ASIDE OUT OF THE PATH! CAUSE THE HOLY ONE OF ISRAEL TO CEASE FROM BEFORE US."

AS YOU HAVE WISHED AND DECLARED, IT NOW IS. FOR I GAVE YOU MY STATUTES, SAYS THE LORD, I SHOWED YOU MY JUDGMENTS, IF YOU WOULD HAVE DONE YOU WOULD HAVE LIVED FOREVER. MOREOVER I GAVE YOU MY SABBATHS AS A SIGN BETWEEN YOU AND ME THAT THE WHOLE WORLD

Old Dog IV

WOULD SEE THAT THEY MIGHT KNOW THAT I AM THE LORD THAT SANCTIFIES, PROVIDES AND SAVES. BUT YOU REBELLED AGAINST ME. YOU WOULD NOT WALK IN MY STATUTES.

YOU DESPISED MY JUDGMENTS. AND MY SABBATHS YOU POLLUTED GREATLY. YOU SAY YOU ARE WEALTHY AND IN NEED OF NOTHING. YOU SAY YOU ARE BLESSED AND PROTECTED AND FEAR NOTHING. SO I GAVE TO YOU YOUR HEARTS DESIRE. YOUR OWN STATUTES YOU DESPISE GREATLY. YOUR OWN JUDGMENTS YOU CAN NOT LIVE WITH. YOUR OWN SABBATHS ARE POLLUTED WITH EVERY LIE AND DECEIT MAN AND DEMONS COULD CONTRIVE. YOUR HANDS FREELY SHED THE BLOOD OF THE INNOCENT. YOUR LOOK IS OVERLY PROUD. YOUR TONGUES HAVE NO HESITANCE AT SPEWING LIES. YOUR HEARTS ARE CONTINUOUSLY WICKED. YOUR FEET ARE SWIFT TO CARRY OUT THE HEARTS EVILS. YOUR WITNESS IS NOT OF ME, THE TRUTH, BUT YOUR LIES. YOUR SEED IS DISCORD AND STRIFE AMONG YOUR BRETHREN. AND NOW THE ACCOUNTS WILL BE SETTLED. AMERICA, YOU HAVE BEEN WEIGHED IN MY BALANCE AND ARE FOUND WANTING. SO NOW I WILL CUT OFF FROM YOU THE RIGHTEOUS AND THE WICKED.

I WILL SEPARATE THE SHEEP FROM THE GOATS. I WILL HARVEST MY WHEAT AND BURN THE TARES AS THE WIND SEPARATES THE CHAFF FROM MY SEED. FOR THE TIME OF SLAUGHTER BEGINS. YOU HAVE ENCAMPED IN THE VALLEY OF DECISION AND IGNORED MY REPEATED CALLS AND KNOCKS. I COULD NOT AWAKEN YOU FOR YOUR SLEEP WAS BROUGHT UPON YOU BY YOUR OWN WANTONNESS, YOU OWN DRUNKENNESS, YOUR OWN WITCHCRAFT.

I CALLED YOU TO SERVE ME. I SENT YOU TO BE A WITNESS FOR ME. BUT YOU COULD NOT OVERCOME YOUR OWN SELVES LET ALONE THE ENEMY. I LAUGH AT YOU AMERICA FOR YOU HAVE MADE YOURSELF WHAT YOU ARE. YOU RAGE AGAINST ME AND HAVE CHOSEN YOUR OWN WAYS. I CALLED FOR YOU TO WEEP AND WAIL, TO HUMBLE YOURSELVES AND TO TURN FROM YOUR WICKED WAYS. THOSE THAT DID SOUGHT MY FACE AND FOUND THEIR SALVATION IN ME. BUT AMERICA IS AN ABOMINATION IN MY SIGHT. SO MOUNT UP ON YOUR HORSES AND RIDE IN YOUR OWN GLORY. BELIEVE YOUR LIES AND YOUR DECEPTIONS. SERVE YOURSELVES. I HAVE MY OWN WILL AND MY OWN WAY. I WILL EXALT MYSELF. I NEVER NEEDED YOU AS MUCH AS YOU BELIEVED. NOW YOU SHALL SEE.

That is it.... for what we are about to receive..... no one will be grateful.

selah
bob neumann
Miami, Florida

Old Dog IV

Two Houses

December 11, 2000:

This last week THE LAMB spoke to me of something beyond "nation against nation, kingdom against kingdom". HE taught the twelve about serving two masters.

It is impossible, yet today it happens continuously with little 'understanding' within the Seven CHURCHES.

THE LAMB gave me a "word" about THE WAR between THE TWO HOUSES. ABBA'S HOUSE....and the House of MAMMON.

So here goes.....

"THE FINAL BATTLE OF THIS AGE WILL NOT BE AGAINST TYRANNY FROM WITHIN. NOR WILL IT BE AN ATTACK FROM WITHOUT. INDEED THESE TWO THINGS SHALL INDEED OCCUR BEFORE THE DAY OF MY WRATH FLOWS OVER NORTH AMERICA AND THE ENTIRE WORLD."

"TELL THOSE WHO PRESENTLY DWELL CARELESSLY IN THE ISLES, WHO LIVE IN COMPLACENCY AND IDLENESS WHEN THE HUNGRY STARVE AND THE THIRSTY YEARN FOR MERE MOISTURE. DID I NOT ASK YOU TO ATTEND TO THE NEEDS OF THOSE WHO NEED ME? DID I NOT SPEAK ON MORE THAN SIMPLE† 'BREAD AND WATER'? THIS THING YOU CALL "CHURCH", AND PLACE MY NAME TO, IS INDEED AN INESCAPABLE PRISON FOR THE CHILDREN STARVED AND NEGLECTED FOR SO LONG".

"TELL THOSE WHO ARE SOUNDING ALARMS ABOUT THIS PRESENT WORLD'S 'SITUATIONS' TO GET THEIR EYES ON ME AND NOT ON THEIR AGENDAS"

"TELL THEM, OLD DOG, WHY I CALLED YOU OUT FROM THE WOLF'S DEN. TELL THEM WHY BEING A DOG AT MY BECK AND CALL IS MORE WORTHY THAN AN IDLE PARASITE WHO DEFENDS THEIR SINS OF OMISSION ON "WAITING ON THE LORD".

"TELL THEM, MY 'DOG', THAT I AM SICK OF THEIR EXCUSES WHEN I REQUIRED FULL SUBMISSION AND JOYFUL OBEDIENCE. FEW INDEED HAVE BEEN WILLING TO DIE AND BE BROKEN BEFORE ME."

"TELL THEM THE LAST BATTLE IS BETWEEN TWO MASTERS. TELL THEM THAT MY FATHER'S HOUSE CAN NOT EXIST WHERE MAMMON IS WORSHIPPED IN ANY WAY. THE GLORY CANNOT COME DOWN AND FILL ANY MISHKON

Old Dog IV

DECORATED WITH IDOLS. THE LAMB DOES NOT ENTER AND FELLOWSHIP WHERE EVERYTHING HAS BEEN PROFANED AND DESECRATED."

"TELL THEM THERE WILL BE A DAY WHERE THE LITTLE HORN WILL SET UP HIS IMAGE FOR THE WORLD TO SEE. BUT BEFORE THAT DAY COMES I WILL SEPARATE THE GOATS FROM MY SHEEP. FOR RIGHT NOW THOSE WHO WEEP AND WAIL FOR THE SINS OF THIS PLACE CALLED AMERICA ARE BEING MARKED BY ME, BRANDED AND COUNTED AS BEING MINE AND MINE ALONE. THESE ARE MY CHOSEN ONES, MY PRECIOUS JEWELS WHO I HAVE SHAPED AND CRAFTED BY MY HAND. I NOW SEAL THEM AND SEPARATE THEM".

"TELL THEM THAT WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE NOW HAPPENS AGAIN. MY HOUSE WAS DESECRATED AND MY WORSHIPERS WERE SCATTERED. MANY STAYED IN THE PLACE DEFILED AND SERVED THE ABOMINATION WITH ZEAL. SO IT IS TODAY. IN THE NATURAL MEN STOOD UP AND FOUGHT A WAR OF SLOW ATTRITION UNTIL JERUSALEM WAS SET FREE AND THE TEMPLE CLEANSED. EVEN THEN I GAVE A MIRACLE AND A SIGN FOR ALL GENERATIONS. NOT BECAUSE THE "MACCABEES" WERE MORE SPIRITUAL AND ANOINTED. BUT BECAUSE THEY OBEYED MY WORD AND MY LAW, SOMETHING THAT GOES TOGETHER IN SPITE OF LIBERAL THEOLOGY. FOR THAT REASON THE LAMP OIL BURNED FOR 8 DAYS AND NOT ONE."

"TELL THEM TO LOOK AGAIN AT MY FEASTS AND SEE MY PATTERNS. SEE MY WILL DEFINED IN BOTH MY WORD AND MY LAW."

"AND LAST, OLD DOG, TELL THEM I CHANGE NOT. NOR WILL I BE CHANGED BY THE REBELLIOUS MANIPULATIONS OF FOOLISH CHILDREN DECEIVED AND SELF-RIGHTEOUS. REMIND THEM THAT "I AM THE LORD YOUR GOD WHICH BROUGHT YOU OUT OF THE LAND OF EGYPT. OUT OF THE HOUSE OF BONDAGE. YOU SHALL HAVE NO OTHER gods BEFORE ME. YOU SHALL WORSHIP THE LORD YOUR GOD, AND HIM ONLY SHALL YOU SERVE".

Untitled

May 19, 2001:

I heard THE SONG OF MOSES being sung coming from both around me and from within me. All around me were billows of smoke/incense and I sank to my knees and waited, letting THE SONG wash me and fill me. AS THE GLORY OF THE LORD FLOWED AROUND ME AND THE SONG CAME TO AN END, I HEARD THAT SWEET GENTLE VOICE WHISPER TO ME "BEHOLD THE LION OF JUDAH".

Old Dog IV

Once again stood my KING, DRESSED IN THE GOLDEN ARMOR SO MANY HAVE SEEN, and once again THE SONG OF MOSES began and I stayed on my knees. As I listened to the HOSTS OF HEAVEN, THE SONG CHANGED and I HEARD THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT SINGING. "BEHOLD THE LION WHO COMES WITH HEALING IN HIS WINGS. BEHOLD THE BREAD OF HEAVEN BROKEN SO THAT THE CHILDREN MAY EAT. BEHOLD THE LIVING WATER POURED OUT FOR ALL THE NATIONS TO DRINK. BEHOLD THE PRINCE OF PEACE WHO MADE THE SABBATH FOR MAN. BEHOLD THE KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS".

I looked up into HIS EYES and saw that GLINT OF HOLY MIRTH and watched HIM SMILE down at me as I continued to listen to THE SONG. I was told not to write down anymore of that SONG. No one should hear it second hand....trust me on this as I trust HIM. But, it went on and on, and with each line the LIGHT AND GLORY moved in shimmering waves.

Somewhere along the line it came to an end, or so it seemed to me, so I knelt before HIM, waiting and just enjoying HIS SMILE, and all HE SAID was "HEH, DOG."

And I answered "Heh, BOSS"....even thinking back it seems weird, as it always does, especially when I am expecting some great something or other.....and all HE SAYS is "HEH".

Then HE SAID, "WELL DOG, YOU FINALLY GOT HERE". AND HE LAUGHED. All I had was this sense of "deja vu, again".

Once again I HEARD "THE SONG" and I began to sing again THE SONG OF THE LAMB with THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT.

"BEHOLD THE LAMB WHO TREADS THE WINEPRESS OF THE WRATH OF A JEALOUS GOD". Once again THE SONG washed me and filled me, but this time I felt one with the SONG. I was part of it and IT was me. Slowly THE LIGHT AND GLORY CHANGED....and NOW THE LAMB STOOD BEFORE ME IN THE ARMOR OF WRATH. I had never seen this before....glimpses maybe....but not in this magnitude, and I felt a shudder go through me as HOLY DREAD dripped off me. I felt my throat go dry as my gut tightened, and suddenly I felt FEAR rise up all around me as I realized the HOSTS OF HEAVEN were silent and as sure as I was of all that was occurring around me, I heard that VOICE from long ago say, "I SAID IT WAS GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT SON." Right then, as now as I type this, tears ran down my face as I HEARD/HEAR ABBA SAY "IT'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT"because IT IS.

As I looked up into THE FACE OF THE LAMB AND INTO HIS EYES I HEARD ABBA SAY, "THE LION, SON, IS ALSO THE LAMB. MY SWORD HAS TWO EDGES. FEW DESIRE TO SEE BOTH, SON. THOSE THAT DO WISH TO SEE, ONLY LOOK TO SEE WHAT THEY WANT TO SEE. BECAUSE THEY REFUSE TO SEE ALL THAT IS BEFORE

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THEM I HAVE SENT MY SERVANTS TO SPEAK MY WORDS TO THEM.† SO MANY CHOOSE TO LISTEN TO OTHER VOICES THAT THEY CAN NOT DISTINGUISH MINE FROM ALL THE OTHERS. IN THEIR DEAFNESS THEY ARE UNABLE TO HEAR MY WARNINGS. IN THEIR BLINDNESS THEY ARE UNABLE TO SEE THE DANGER AROUND THEM. SO THEY NOW WALK WITHOUT DIRECTION AND WITHOUT BALANCE. FOR THIS REASON MANY SHALL FALL AND FALL BADLY IN THEIR PERSONAL DARKNESS".

Again THE SILENCE OF HEAVEN was all around me and I heard that STILL SWEET VOICE ASK OF ME, "AND WHOM WILL YOU SERVE, THE LION OR THE LAMB?" Inside me I realized "they" have separated the two who ARE ONE. and anger rose up in me, and I understood and said, "MY LORD AND MY GOD". WITH THAT THE LAMB OF GOD NODDED AT ME, AND EXTENDED HIS HAND TO ME. I STOOD BEFORE HIM. HANDS JOINED, AWARE THAT EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED.

Suddenly I was HOLDING the HAND of THE BRIDEGROOM and HIS SMILE and LAUGHTER HE EMBRACED me AND KISSED ME ON THE CHEEK. and HE WHISPERED in my EAR, "ABBA SAYS IT IS TIME"....and I asked, "Really?" "YES...REALLY!"....HE SHOUTED HOLDING ME AT ARMS LENGTH. and we both laughed as HE RENEWED THE BEAR HUG and rubbed my head, and suddenly HE stood quietly and I looked HIM in HIS EYES and HE SAID. "ABBA HAS SOME THINGS FOR YOU TO DO, OLD DOG. HAVE SOME FUN, OLD DOG." AND HE SWATTED ME PLAYFULLY IN THE EAR.

AND, SUDDENLY I WAS IN THAT PLACE DANIEL HAD SEEN, AND ISAIAH HAD WRITTEN ABOUT. BEFORE ME WAS THE ANCIENT OF DAYS AND HIS GLORY FILLED HIS TEMPLE.

I KNELT AT HIS FEET AND HE SMILED AT ME. ALL HE SAID WAS...."GET IT DONE SON."

The Night Is Over.....The Day Has Begun

June 10, 2001:

Last night was a strange night, but so have almost them all since January 1st. Somewhere in the middle of it I realized I was not sleeping. All I was doing was waiting for the night to pass. Yesterday I had been in prayer and meditation, struggling with a specific message I was to share. Please understand, THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT moved and SCRIPTURES flowed, but I struggled to understand. After many hours of prayer and 3-4 at the key board I attempted to e-mail everything. What I received was a return post titled MAILER-DAEMON.

Old Dog IV

In fact said DAEMON posted to me three times yesterday.....something that has not happened for years. Or at least not since I learned to put the whole and proper address on the emails I post. The last few days have been frustrating. This Daemon did not help at all. So it took a while waiting out the night for me to realize I had no drawing in my spirit to pray. To talk with ABBA. And this bothered me more than all the "stuff" I have contended with the last 6 months. I needed sleep but could not. I needed communion with my ABBA and did not. The sense of wrongness was intense. So I called upon THE LORD....and HE answered me....with an old question. Isaiah answered it 2600 years ago. About four years ago I had no answer. And what grieved me briefly was that I still had no answer when asked tonight.

ABBA ASKED...."WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT...."

One night long ago I received the first "PROPHETIC WORD" you might call it to be sent out. In it THE MOST HIGH dictated into my spirit and it flowed forth. Tonight was different. something has changed. it is hard to explain. It is beautiful and terrible all at the same time, but I understand.

"WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT? WATCHMAN WHAT OF THE NIGHT? THE MORNING COMES AND THEN ONCE MORE THE NIGHT. SO FEW HAVE LISTENED, SO FEW HAVE REPENTED, SO FEW HAVE COME† TO THE LIGHT."

"SO IT WAS WRITTEN AS IT WAS SPOKEN FROM MY MOUTH, SO WATCHMAN WHY DO YOU GRIEVE? THE NIGHT IS FINISHED AND YOU HAVE STOOD YOUR WATCH. THAT IS ALL YOU WERE EVER CALLED TO DO. THE DAY COMES AND THE WARNINGS WERE NOT HEDED. FEW HAVE PREPARED FOR THE STORM. FEW KNOW THE NAME OF THE LORD AND HONOR IT ALONE. ONLY THIS REMNANT SHALL RUN TO THE TOWER AND BE SAVED IN THE DAY AHEAD."

"FEW INDEED ARE THE CHILDREN OF TEMA, FEW INDEED ARE THOSE WHO I WILL POUR OUT. IN THE VALLEY OF VISION MANY NOW STAND ON THEIR HOUSETOPS AND REFUSED TO RUN TO THE MOUNTAIN AND THE PLACE PREPARED. SO MANY HAVE FALLEN AND WILL FALL, SLAIN BUT NOT IN THE BATTLE LINE. THEY WEAR NO ARMOR, HOLD NO SWORD. FOR THEY WERE NEVER BORN IN THE HOUSE OF THE GREAT FATHER."

"I WEEP BITTERLY FOR THE VIRGIN DAUGHTER WAS RAPED AND PLUNDERED BY THOSE WHO WERE SENT TO PROTECT HER. THEY FORSOOK MY WORDS AND TOOK TO THEMSELVES THAT WHICH WAS NOT THEIRS. THEY LISTENED TO THE SILKY WORDS OF THE WANTON AND JOINED HER IN HER BED IN THYATIRA. THEY TURNED TO SERVE OTHER MASTERS BECAUSE IT WAS COMELY IN THEIR SIGHT AND RATIONALIZED IT IN THEIR MINDS".

Old Dog IV

"THE NEW DAWN IS FOR A DAY OF TROUBLE AND GREAT DECEPTION. IT IS A DAY WHERE ALL THAT WAS BUILT UP WILL BE TORN DOWN, EVEN HERE IN THE VALLEY OF VISION. A DAY OF CALAMITY, A DAY OF CONFUSION. A DAY NOT TO BE IGNORED. A DAY NOT TO BE FORGOTTEN."

"FOR THE WALLS WILL BE SHATTERED, THE HEDGES TORN AWAY. MANY SHALL CALL TO THE MOUNTAINS BUT WILL NOT BE HEARD. FOR I WILL NOT BE THERE TO HEAR THEM. THOSE WHO SOUGHT ME FOUND ME IN THE APPOINTED TIME. NOW THAT TIME HAS PASSED."

MANY WILL CALL FOR ME TO COME TO THEM IN THEIR TROUBLES. IGNORING THE FACT THAT I SENT MANY TO AWAKEN THEM FROM THEIR STUPOR. IF THEY HAD BEEN FAITHFUL AND TRUE, AWAKE AND SOBER THEY WOULD HAVE HEARD THE TRUMPET AND FLED TO THE SAFETY OF MY PAVILION."

"SO TURN AWAY NOW MY WATCHMEN, THOSE WHO HAVE STOOD IN THE COLD AND THE DARKNESS. TURN AWAY BECAUSE THE NIGHT IS OVER AND THE GREAT AND DREADFUL DAY HAS COME. YOUR DUTIES ARE COMPLETE."

"YOU HAVE BEEN FAITHFUL IN THE SMALL THINGS. GREATER THINGS ARE AHEAD."

I sit here spent and sore. ABBA in the midst of it all said it was okay to be worn down and to be worn out. It had been a long and hard "ride". But He again said it was "GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.", so I'm still TRUSTING....there is no other choice.

I hope all have found their MOUNTAIN and their place prepared. I have my cleft it seems.

peace to all

Untitled

July 7, 2001:

I had an unusual and vivid dream where I was standing in what looked like my parents' home of 20-30 years ago. As I was slowly walking through the dining room toward the front door the town sirens went off.

Living in rural Illinois this usually meant a "funnel" cloud had been sighted

At this point I saw one of my younger sisters at age 5 or 6 (she is now 30 something with 3 sons) and I took her to the basement, which looked much as it did back then, but

Old Dog IV

no one else was the same. So I went up the steps and noticed the house was now dark and that strange "steam locomotive" sound was approaching.

I have watched and heard several "TORNADO'S" pass by over the years, and I had the experience of watching and listening to Hurricane Andrew tear off my roof. So the event felt and looked all too real. At this point I "found" another one of my sisters, age 7-8, and took her to the basement. There I found several people I did not know. What I did find was a man, who I have worked with over two years. We said hello and I noticed he held two children -- twins, age 10 months. In the natural he was just married several months ago. When last we worked his family was not expecting.

At this point I was missing 2 parents, 2 sisters, 3 brothers; I am the oldest of 8 children. Since I was seeing both the past and (theoretically a future), it was weird, and I had a wife and two children unaccounted for. So I was not surprised to find myself running up the stairs and through the house. Standing at the front door holding the front door open was the third sister.

I now had the three youngest accounted for. As I stepped out the door I noticed the increase in the "sound" and the intense wind blowing. My sister was looking towards what would be the east and I tried to pull her through the door, but she resisted. All around us there was a rapid swirling of dust and debris without any pattern. It was then that I realized that none of the houses on "our block" were there. All the "homes/buildings" were unfamiliar and haphazardly spread out around us.

As I again started to pull my younger sister into the house I heard a dull "whining" pierce through the constant roar of the "approaching tornado". As I looked to my left I saw a large multi-engined jet plane trailing smoke and† showing damage to it's wings and tail structure. I watched it scream past and crash beyond us. Then I noticed a turbine sound, high pitched, coming towards us from the opposite direction. SUDDENLY the sound stopped and I saw a "missile" of some sort fly overhead, and I heard it crash moments later. At this point I picked her up and was about to carry her to the basement when I heard explosions coming from the East and watched as a low flying jet was strafing down "our street".

I quickly ran through the house and down the steps to the "basement"... only it had changed. Now it was a huge area filled with many, many people. All sizes, ages, colors, whatever.

Along the walls and through the area itself were rows of piled "supplies" and "stuff". At this point I stood alone dressed in my usual† faded fatigues with combat harness. I turned and walked towards where the "steps" should be, only to an earthen ramp with sandbags lining the opening. I walked out of the "basement" on to a scene of swirling colors and lights.

Old Dog IV

My thought was "war" in the heavenlies. The ground was barren and there was a sandbag wall and barrier in front of the opening to the place I had just left. The "WORD" that came was "redought"... if I spell it right. On "the roof" of the underground was a "fighting position" with sandbags and sheet metal. All around us were trenches and other positions, most empty of defenders. I watched as individuals and fireteams were "returning fire" from points completely surrounding the position.

It was obvious it was time to "pull" back to a closer, tighter defensive perimeter, and†all the defenders, as one, pulled out of their spots in the defenses and dropped into prepared positions surrounding the "redought". I "knew" the area had been prepared and supplied for this battle. As all made ready the air itself began to shift and distort.

I felt sudden nausea and awakened in a full sweat.

The last battle appears to have begun.

Selah
old dog

Untitled

July 10, 2001:

On FRIDAY NIGHT/SATURDAY MORNING I had a very intense dream/night vision. The "end" of it was actually the beginning of intense spiritual warfare on a level I have neither experienced or witnessed from others. The fact that there were specific "spiritual" images such as a "storm" and a "whirlwind" there were natural aspects that would be. Case in point, the plane I saw crash was an RAF Tornado. (Thanks to a word search on google...I saw it) It is used by NATO. The particulars about the cruise missile(?) and strafing aircraft I can not give you because I did not take the time to study them as they were apparently trying to blow me to bits.

That does take a whole lot of "cuteness" out of dreams† and visions when the issue of present reality forces you into survival mode.† So after this event I called several intercessors to see what is happening "around"....anything "new"....as this most certainly was. Yet it was not that new because it seems everything has been leading up to this sense of now.

Personally I am a coward and have little faith. So I prayed and prayed hard....for a while. And out of nowhere I got this "weird" feeling. It was not "PEACE" or "STILLNESS" like I have had in the past when my "spiritman" was running in panic. I do not know even how to describe it. Just a "mellowness" that blew in.

Old Dog IV

Saturday evening I was exhausted and was trying to just relax. Something that has been hard to do lately. When once again I was in the "SECOND HEAVEN" walking in a pretty meadow looking at tufts of wild flowers and scattered trees. I felt like I hadn't a care in the world, which should be a fact if I just let GOD take care of things. Simple isn't it?

And I just stood there watching the clouds role by and smelling all those nice smells you associated with an unpolluted reality. I felt the GENTLE BREEZE and just felt nice all over.

And I heard that warm tender VOICE I heard so long ago and when I turned there STOOD my ABBA, THE ETERNAL, EVERLASTING FATHER. HE JUST SMILED at me and walked over. It was then I noticed I was wearing the same "fatigues" I had worn when leaving the REDOUGHT. Here was a change from my past experiences, but it didn't matter because I was with ABBA.

"YOU KNOW, MY SON, WE TOLD YOU EVERYTHING WAS GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT THE FIRST TIME YOU ACTUALLY HEARD US. IT HAS TAKEN YOU ALONG TIME TO JUST TRUST WHAT WE TELL YOU." I mumbled an apology, one thing I guess I have done a lot of; never seems to matter with ABBA.

"THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO DEAL WITH THE LIE AND THE DARKNESS, SON. YOU MUST STAND IN OUR TRUTH AND BE OUR LIGHT. YOU HAVE BEEN SHAPED AND PREPARED TO DO WHAT WE HAVE PLANNED FOR YOU. †WE ARE †PROUD THAT YOUR CHOICE WAS TO SUBMIT AND ACCEPT OUR WILL. TO SEEK FIRST THE KINGDOM AND TO HUNGER FOR THE SAKE OF RIGHTEOUSNESS. IT IS SO UTTERLY IMPOSSIBLE TO DO, SHEMUEL, YET THERE IS NOTHING REALLY EASIER." I laughed at the paradox of HIS STATEMENT of seen from natural eyes and explored with fleshly wisdom. IT IS WRITTEN....NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE with GOD....and how many times had I heard LET GO AND LET GOD.

"YES SON....IN ORDER TO LIVE YOU MUST DIE, TO BE FIRST YOU MUST BE LAST, AND WHEN YOU DESIRE AND ACCEPT THE POSITION OF THE LEAST IN TRUE JOY I WILL EXALT YOU." With that ABBA was quiet and I picked up the change. Up to then all the personal pronouns were "PLURAL"....here HE SAID "I". Stayed quiet and watched HIS SMILE GROW. HE NODDED AT ME AND TOOK MY ARM and WE BEGAN TO WALK.

"SON, THERE ARE SOME PERKS THAT I HAVE RESERVED FOR MYSELF, BUT WE ARE ECHAD. WE ARE ONE. TODAY I CHOSE TO SPEAK FIRST AS ELOHENU BUT NOW I AM ABBA. † I HAVE RESERVED THIS MOMENT WITH YOU BECAUSE YOU WILL NEED THIS MEMORY IN THE TIMES AHEAD." I could not help shuddering because the information I just received was intense and made the "basement" revelation come into sharp focus. "BUT YOU KNOW ALL THIS AND HAVE PREPARED FOR IT.

Old Dog IV

BUT LIKE SO MUCH BEFORE, ONLY WHEN YOU REALLY NEED IT WILL IT ALL COME TOGETHER."

"DO YOU REMEMBER TREY MENTIONING TO YOU THAT THE ONLY THING LEFT IS "THE TRUTH"? "Yes, ABBA", I replied, remembering that night very well....the night THE LAMB gave me a torch and said "BURN THE BONES!". "SO YOU NEED TO KNOW THE TRUTH AND CHALLENGE THE LIE."†

Just then I heard some familiar sound slowly approaching.† ABBA KISSED ME AND SMILED as I turned to watch what was coming over a small rise in the meadow.

Like I said it was familiar. I have heard sheep so many times in the SECOND HEAVEN, but I had rarely "SEEN" MY MASTER from this altitude. I guess that was why HE WAS LAUGHING when we embraced. It was quick and we kept walking with the biggest bunch of sheep I have ever seen, and all around the perimeter where numerous sheep dogs of all kinds of different breeds. "NOW DON'T GET ALL NOSTALGIC ON ME NOW", †HE began with MIRTH.... "IT TOOK ME LONG ENOUGH TO GET YOU OUT OF THE FOUR-FOOTED COMFORT ZONE." I really had to laugh....as did †HE. "I NEED TO THROW SOME HEAVY THINGS AT YOU, DOG, AND YOU HAVE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR IT."

With that I spied an outcropping of rocks as the pleasant meadow turned into a gentle rolling bunch of hills. Out in front of us was a slow flowing river....as in "still waters". I was sitting for just a moment when I thought I heard music.†Now this is new I thought until I realized I knew what †I was hearing....Parkenin playing guitar....something from that Bach guy about sheep grazing happily. I just shook my head at HIS WIDE SMILE AND LAUGHTER.... "COOL SOUND SYSTEM, DOG!....DESIGNED IT MYSELF...."

I think I muttered "OY" as we both laughed. "For some reason, BOSS," I began, "I sense that YOU plan to get real, real serious about something."

With that HE TURNED TO ME AND SMILED...."ABBA TOLD YOU AWHILE AGO IT IS TIME. EVERYONE IS EXPECTING AND ANTICIPATING "SOMETHING". MOST HAVE BEEN FOR A LONG TIME. TOO BAD THEY HAVE SPENT SO MUCH TIME AND EFFORT DOING THAT †"WHAT IS RIGHT IN THEIR OWN EYES STUFF".

I nodded and mumbled †in agreement....and HE †PULLED A U-TURN ON ME.

"YOU KNOW I AM GOING TO HAVE YOU WRITE THIS DOWN AND SEND IT OUT....SO I WILL LAY IT OUT STRAIGHT FOR YOU. WHEN I FIRST WALKED AND TALKED WITH YOU I LEFT OUT MOST OF THE "THEE'S" AND "THOU'S" MOST EXPECT TO SEE IN THEIR USUAL "RELIGIOUS STUFF". DO YOU KNOW WHY DOG?"

"Because it sounds phony, LORD.", I replied.

Old Dog IV

"WELL MOST OF WHAT IS OUT THERE IS...WE BOTH KNOW IT....BUT BECAUSE IT SOUNDS "RELIGIOUS" THEY BUY IT ALL THE TIME. IF THEY ONLY FOLLOWED ME, LISTENED TO ME, THEY WOULD KNOW MY VOICE AND THEY WOULD NOT BE DECEIVED BY EVERYTHING AROUND THEM. DO YOU KNOW THE WORST PART OF THE AMERICAN GOSPEL AND THE KING JAMES ONLY DEBATE THAT PEOPLE KEEP THROWING BACK AND FORTH?"

"It leaves out most of the world, LORD. They argue you have to read the KJV....if you don't you are reading something not "OF GOD". What it says is we are the real church...and "they" ain't."

"HOW MUCH OF THE WORLD IS FUNCTIONALLY LITERATE IN ENGLISH DOG?", HE ASKED WITH A LAUGH. "DON'T TRY TO GUESS, DOG. HALF YOUR HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES THIS YEAR WILL NEVER PICK UP POOR OLD KING JAMES FOR THE SIMPLE REASON THEY COULD NOT READ IT IF THEY TRIED. THAT IS THE REAL SHAME OF YOUR COUNTRY, DOG. THEY ARE SO INTENT AT TAKING CARE OF THE WORLD'S WOES THAT THEIR HOMES AND COMMUNITIES ARE RAMPANT BATTLE GROUNDS WHERE DARKNESS IS WINNING MOSTLY UNCONTESTED."

All humor was gone as the FIRE IN HIS EYES INTENSIFIED...."I SAID FIRST IN JERUSALEM, DOG. THEY DID NOT TRY TO TAKE CARE OF THEIR OWN HOUSEHOLDS BEFORE MESSING WITH OTHERS. THEY DID NOT WITNESS TO THEIR NEIGHBORS BEFORE STARTING GLOBAL OUTREACHES." "WE ASKED YOU WHAT WAS THE†TRUE CHURCH?"

"Yes, LORD," I began slowly "it is another "hot" topic for many. It is another diversion for the masses to argue about and to help divide themselves into smaller and smaller cliques."

"YOU DON'T LIKE THE TERM "CHURCH", DO YOU DOG?," HE ASKED. "You know I don't, LORD. Not when it causes division and strife everywhere you turn".

"HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHY THE NICOLAOTINS CHOSE TO USE THE TERM "CHURCH" AS A CATCH ALL FOR THE SAINTS?"....I shook my head because I really was not sure where HE WAS TAKING IT. "OUTSIDE OF WHEN I SPOKE OF THE FOUNDATION OF REVELATION THAT THE GATES OF HELL COULD NOT CONQUER, I DID NOT USE IT TO GREAT DETAIL. PAUL USED THE IMAGES OF CHURCH AND BODY. I GAVE YOU IMAGES OF A SHEPHERD AND MY WORD SPEAKS OF A TIME WHEN THERE WOULD BE ONE SHEPHERD AND ONE FLOCK. INSTEAD OF A GLOBAL "CHURCH" YOU COULD HAVE BEEN USING†A GLOBAL "FLOCK". "

Old Dog IV

"I ALSO TAUGHT THAT I WAS THE TRUE VINE....YET A WORLDWIDE†GRAPE VINE IS NOT A POPULAR METAPHOR."†† "EVER WONDER WHY?" For awhile I thought of other images that are there, and I was stumped. HE KNEW IT....

"JUST CONSIDER THIS, DOG. THE CHURCH HAS TO HAVE PRIESTS, MINISTERS, STRUCTURE. A "BODY" DOES, BUT FEW PEOPLE CAN SEE THEMSELVES AS FUNCTIONAL BODY PARTS. THE CHURCH†HAS A SLEW OF TITLES AND POSITIONS EVERYONE CAN GET A HANDLE FOR. LOOK AT MY FLOCK...IF YOU ARE A SHEEP OR IF YOU ARE NOT, NO OTHER CHOICES. SEEING THERE IS ONLY ONE SHEPHERD, ME, THERE IS NO ROOM FOR BEAUROCRACY. BABYLON NEEDS BEAUROCRACY. ALL I SAID IS "IF YOU LOVE ME YOU WILL OBEY ME". IS THAT TOO SIMPLE DOG?"

"THE TRUE CHURCH IS NOT "OF" THIS WORLD. IT IS NOT "INTO" THE STUFF THE WORLD PANDERS. THE CHURCH AS AMERICA PERCEIVES IT NEEDS RELIGION AS AMERICA HAS CREATED THEM. WHICH IS BASICALLY THE COMPILATION OF DOCTRINES OF MEN AND DEMONS TIED UP WITH A BOW. HOW MUCH BLOOD, SWEAT, TOIL AND TEARS HAS BEEN SPENT IN AMERICA TO SEPARATE, ISOLATE, FRACTIONALIZE, MINIMALIST, DEMORALIZE MY FLOCK?"

"I HAVE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT RELIGION AND SPIRITUALITY FROM THE LIPS OF SELF-SERVING HYPOCRITES THAT DO NOTHING FOR ANYONE BUT THEMSELVES AND THOSE THEY ARE TIED TO. I DON'T CARE IF YOU CALL THEM CULTS, SECTS, MOVEMENTS, OR DENOMINATIONS. THEY ARE NOT OF ME. AND IF THEY ARE NOT OF ME, GATHERING WITH AND FOR ME. ALL THEY DO IS SCATTER MY SEED, MY FRUIT, MY SHEEP, MY CHILDREN. AND MANY OF THEM SAY I WILL NEITHER JUDGE OR PUNISH."

"SO, OLD DOG, WHAT IS†THE TRUE CHURCH?"

"Those who obey YOU." was my answer. "GOOD ENOUGH, DOG. WHAT RELIGION DO THEY PARTICIPATE IN? I KNOW, YOU EXPECTED ME TO SAY PRACTICE. I'M TIRED OF PEOPLE "PRACTICING" RELIGION. IT'S TIME THEY DO IT FOR REAL....ON THE WORLD STAGE...IN THE BIG GAME.... NO MORE TIME FOR PRACTICE....NO MORE DRESS REHEARSALS....IF THEY AIN'T GOT IT NOW IT IS TOO LATE".

"ISAIAH SPEAKS OF THE "TRUE" FAST....JAMES TAUGHT ABOUT "REAL" RELIGION. EVEN I ASKED THE GOATS ABOUT WHAT THEY DID UNTO ME. IT HAS NEVER BEEN HIDDEN FROM THE SHEEP. THE NICOLAOTINS TWISTED IT MANY WAYS, BUT MY TRUTH WAS ALWAYS THERE AND MY SPIRIT HAS NEVER BEEN TAKEN AWAY FROM THOSE WHO FOLLOWED ME WITH ALL THEIR HEART."

"AND THAT DOG, IS MY REAL CHURCH....MY SAINTS....MY LILY..... "YOU STILL

Old Dog IV

HAVE A LETTER TO DELIVER OLD FRIEND....AN INVITATION.... "I WONDER HOW MANY REMEMBER".

I remembered, as does one brother who asks every now and then. I've been carrying it a long time it seems. HE sat quietly for awhile and I waited. This was not what I had expected after that night vision the night before.

Finally HE TURNED TO ME AND SMILED....again I waited.....

"REMEMBER THE SOVIET FIELD MARSHAL'S RESPONSE OF "ALWAYS BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE"?. With that I watched THE GOOD SHEPHERD stand and stretch. HE turned and looked away to where the sheep safely grazed. AS HE TURNED BACK TO ME THE HEAVENLIES SWIRLED AND BEFORE ME WAS THE LAMB....THE GREAT AND DREADFUL KING. LIKE DANIEL AND JOHN I SAW HIM AND WAS SHAKEN ONCE AGAIN. I NOW STOOD ALONG SIDE HIM LOOKING DOWN UPON THE LITTLE BLUE MARBLE CALLED EARTH. HE STOOD AT THE RIGHT HAND OF THE ANCIENT OF DAYS. ONCE AGAIN I COULD HEAR THE SONG OF MOSES. AS THE CHOIRS BEGAN TO SING THE SONG OF THE LAMB HE STEPPED TOWARD ME AND I FELT THAT LAUGHTER BEGIN INSIDE OF ME ONCE AGAIN.

"WHEN IT COMES TO MY BRIDE DOG, IT IS STRICTLY BUSINESS. AND†OUR BUSINESS COMES FIRST AND FOREMOST. AFTER THAT EVERYTHING ELSE IS STRICTLY PLEASURE." WITH THAT THE LAMB, THE BRIDEGROOM, LAUGHED AND SWATTED MY SHOULDER. "WHEREVER YOU GO I WILL BE YOUR REARGUARD. HAVE SOME FUN AND LEAVE A FEW CALLING CARDS BEHIND."

Suddenly I remembered that night on the mountain and some poles..I could hear HIS LAUGHTER as I closed visor and looked down just before jumping, and I was back in bed wondering how I was going to write this down. †† so I guess I got my answers.....
yup.

selah bob

Cynosure

Bob Neumann

To ALL HIS CHILDREN...

(For several months I have been in the proverbial place of "new beginnings". Not because I was 'growing and glowing" in THE LORD. But because THE LORD "opened" a door and pushed me through. This may be interpreted humorously or irreverent by some. In a way it is both. yet there are those that will dig up offense in things so their

Old Dog IV

"anger" may rise up and be directed. In the last 100 days I have learned some hard TRUTHS...the hard way. Some came from dreams and some from visions. Many were the purest of all...one term RHEMA. In my spirit I would "hear" a phrase...or just a single word...and I would literally be forced to study. And when I began to "comprehend" then ABBA poured in. Below is the first of maybe lessons.)

Let those who have ears to hear, listen to HIS VOICE....and not my ramblings.

Let those who have eyes to see, perceive HIS WILL.....and not my illustrations.

Let those who have hearts to understand, discern HIS PURPOSE....and they will understand why I do what must be done.

Several times I have had similar images of "free falling". The first time I was in black armor attacking a CITY OF DARKNESS.

When fully armored and empowered by the will and the presence of AN OMNIPOTENT GOD....there is neither time nor place to worry or second guess.

In late May I had a "mini-vision". I already knew and had done much to accomplish the move from Miami, Florida to North Carolina. the problem was simple. we had quit our jobs, had "sold" our home with closing set for June 14-15. It was only three weeks away and we had no actual location to where our "relocation" terminated. many religious and spiritual types will either moan or sigh and talk about "walking in faith". personally, at the time everything in "me" was screaming..."do something.... this is crazy....YO ABBA!!! HELP!!!!"

If you think I am being funny....please forget it. At the time I was frightened....worn down and worn out.

The attacks against me, my wife, my kids was without stop. Each day things were "worse" to my natural eyes. Our funds were dwindling rapidly. And my prayers were not being answered.

Then one day after pounding my head on doors that would not open, I sat down frustrated and in tears. Nothing was working. If anything everywhere I went things just got worse.

I came to the point I did not know what else to do...I had prayed and prayed.

I gave up.

I repented of everything I could think of. Everything I could imagine.

Old Dog IV

I even repented of all the lies and suggestions the enemy threw in my face and mocked me with.

and nothing happened...and another day passed....and another....

I had an approaching "dead line" and I was sitting dead and useless.

Psalm 130....fitted well....

And then I had a strange little vision. I was sitting in a hallway with papers in hand. This was familiar because I had spent several days and many hours doing just that trying to clear old building permits. Then I heard the word "NEXT" and stood up and walked to where the door was. Instead of a "door" I saw THE MASTER...Y'SHUA...JESUS. HE HANDED ME A BIG "PARCEL" AND LOOKED AT THE WALL BEFORE US. ON THE WALL WAS A SET OF TWO LIGHTS. THE RED ONE BURNED BRIGHTLY. SUDDENLY IT WENT OUT AND A GREEN LIGHT WAS LIT. SUDDENLY AN OPEN DOOR WAS BEFORE ME AND THE AREA WAS FILLED BY THE THUNDEROUS SOUND OF RUSHING WIND AND I FELT THE WIND PULLING AT ME. I FELT HIS HAND ON MY BACK AND AS I FELT HIM SHOVE ME OUT THE DOOR HE SAID THE FIRST OF THREE "WORDS" "GO!!!".

The next thing I knew I was falling in empty space. IT WAS HERE I HEARD HIS LAST TWO WORDS..... "HAVE FUNNNNNN".

And this is when the vision ended.....

I had an answer to all my feverish prayers.....frantic, desperate supplications....

"GO!!!! HAVE FUN!!"

Not what I was expecting....

The parcel HE handed me was a PARACHUTE.... But I have never seen or used one before.... So what good was it...???

This was more than a step or leap of faith.

What it meant was when the time came I would have what I needed, and I would figure it out in time.

Otherwise I would be a "ROMAN CANDLE"....look it up and find out what it means. Many Christian types out there are "roman candles"....either meaning.

After this vision I got still and proceeded to wait.... and got a "WORD"....

Old Dog IV

"CYNOSURE"

And yes, I had to look it up....so do you...now....

When I did I understood different levels....that if I would just let GOD, HE WOULD SUPPLY AND GUIDE ME....

But...I had to jump through the open door....no matter how long...how far...how hard the fall.

Selah, children

old dog

The Storm Has Come.

Bob Neumann

I was sound asleep after a long hard night. Suddenly I found myself awake and standing in my bedroom looking from side to side in search of a "target". I was in an adrenaline rush with my breathing rapid and shallow, my heart pounding. As I tried to figure out what had brought me awake and "pumped" the "red flags" of my spiritman suddenly exploded and I realized this was beyond anything I had ever experienced. Seeing that whatever was going on was taking place in both realms of the First and Second Heaven I fell back into the pattern I had been keeping for over two weeks in this final season.... THE LORD IS MY LIGHT AND MY SALVATION....

By the time I came to the words that David had proclaimed....For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

I had reached into that place of quiet and was aware of HIS PRESENCE. Once again it was time to be still and wait. So I continued to recite Psalm 27 and came to.....

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

Old Dog IV

And there HE WAS. No longer was I in my bedroom, but in that place between.

Once again I looked upon THE LAMB OF GOD, THE KING OF GLORY.

"THE STORM IS HERE", HE SAID. And I walked over to where HE STOOD.

"HOW IS YOUR NIGHT VISION DOG?", HE ASKED.

Immediately I thought of military night vision goggles and the motto of another military unit came to mind..."WE RULE THE NIGHT"....as do all SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS. And once again we were at the RIVER. It was still at flood and I was suddenly aware...I was on the "wrong side".

With this awareness THE KING CHUCKLED....and that inner sense of HOLY HUMOR filled me once again.

"THAT IS A MATTER OF OPINION, OLD DOG. TO THE KINGDOM OF DARKNESS YOU ARE DEFINITELY ON THE WRONG SIDE. AS FOR HERE AND NOW YOU HAVE CROSSED OVER INTO THE LAND OF THE NEPHALIM. IT IS THE PORTION PROMISED LONG AGO TO MY SERVANT CALEB. THE CITY WHERE THE GIANTS RULE."

It was then I realized I was once again in BLACK ARMOR and in my right hand was a ROD OF IRON. I knew it was time not for battle....but for a "war of extermination".....and a cold chill went down my spine.

"NOW YOU KNOW THE HEART OF MY FATHER, OLD DOG. THIS IS NO LONGER A SIMPLE TIME OF PRAYER AND INTERCESSION. THE DESIRE OF MY FATHER IS TO SEE HIS CHILDREN SAFE AND SECURE. THE DEEP DARKNESS HAS LONG COVERED YOUR LAND AND CLOUDED THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF MANY WHO SEEK NOT MY KINGDOM AHEAD OF THEIR OWN. THE PROBLEM OF THE LAODICEANS IS NOT SIMPLY LUKEWARMNESS, BUT SPIRITUAL BLINDNESS. THEY FAIL TO SEE THE DARKNESS UPON THEM BECAUSE THEY LOOK AT THE LIGHT OF THEIR OWN IMAGINATIONS."

Suddenly a line of a song came through my spirit "AND THE PEOPLE BOW AND PRAY....TO THE NEON GOD THEY MADE...".....and I stared at HIM....I was simply blown away.....

"THAT'S WHY I ASKED YOU ABOUT YOUR NIGHT VISION, DOG. YOU WONDERED WHY YOU WERE NOT TO GO TO COLORADO...OR ALASKA...OR SOUTH CAROLINA. YOU WONDERED WHY EVERYPLACE YOU "VISITED" FOR THE LAST 2 YEARS WAS NOT A PLACE FOR YOU TO "BECOME A MEMBER".

Old Dog IV

HE slowly turned and started to walk and I stayed at HIS LEFT SHOULDER. "THERE ARE SO MANY PRAYER WARRIORS WHO MARCH TOO AND FRO IN THE LIGHT. THERE ARE A FEW WHO CHANCE THE SHADOWS OCCASIONALLY AS THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT LEADS TO SERVE THE WILL OF MY FATHER. FEW STALK THE SHADOWS AND SEARCH FOR THE DARKNESS, DOG. BUT THEY, LIKE YOU, FIND PECULIAR ENJOYMENT IN DOING SO."

With that we stepped "out" and were on that hillside we have stood many times. Once again I wondered if there was a real place on this earth with the same outcroppings where we have sat so often. With those thoughts HE TURNED AND LOOKED AT ME WITH LAUGHTER IN HIS EYES. HIS LOOK stopped me in my tracks.

"WHEN YOU FIND THIS PLACE DOG, WE WILL LAUGH TOGETHER. BUT FOR NOW, SIT AND TALK WITH ME AWHILE."

I sat down and looked down into "the valley".

"THE JOKE, MY FRIEND, IS THE BATTLES ALWAYS TAKE PLACE IN THE VALLEYS. SIEGES ALWAYS SURROUND CITIES THAT ARE USUALLY BUILT ON HIGH GROUND. THE LOST AND HURTING OF MY FLOCK ARE NEVER IN THE SHEEPFOLD BUT OUT IN THE BARREN PLACES. THE WOUNDED AND HURTING ARE NOT IN THE HOSPITALS, DOG. BUT OUT IN THE TRENCHES AND THE PITS. YES THERE ARE MANY IN PAIN AND FEAR EVEN IN THE BEST OF CLINICAL CONDITIONS, BUT THEY ARE UNDER CARE AND BEING TREATED."

"BUT IT IS OUT IN THE DEEP DARKNESS WHERE THE GREATEST SUFFERING OCCURS, AND ABBA WANTS IT TO END. NOW IS THAT TIME. THE STORM IS NO LONGER COMING. IT IS HERE. THE FIRST GUSTS OF WIND ARE BEING FELT. THE FIRST TREMORS ARE BEING FELT."

"THE ENEMY HAS ONLY ONE DESIRE, TO DESTROY THE SEED. TO BRUTALIZE THE INNOCENT AND THE HELPLESS. TO WEAR DOWN AND FRUSTRATE MY PEOPLE. TO INTIMIDATE THE SAINTS. TO CONFUSE THE ELECT. THESE ARE THE MOST USEFUL STRATEGIES BECAUSE MY KINGDOM HAS SUFFERED AT THE HAND OF THE NICOLAOTINS FOR SO LONG. TOO FEW HAVE SINCERELY SOUGHT MY RIGHTEOUSNESS WHEN EASIER ALTERNATIVES WERE PLACED BEFORE THEM."

"So that is what that song meant, LORD", I asked?

"GO AHEAD, DOG."

"The "neon god they made" is nothing more than false religion."

Old Dog IV

"ALL RELIGION IS FALSE DOG, WHEN RELIGION IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN GETTING TO MY FATHER".

I understood.

"AS A TRUE SERVANT THERE IS NO OBSTACLE IN THE DARK. THE DARKNESS HAS NO HOLD ON YOU FOR YOU ARE OF THE LIGHT. REMEMBER I TOLD YOU TO GO HAVE FUN, DOG. WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?"

"You gave me no specific targets, LORD?", I replied. "And my own house was not in order."

"IS THAT IMPORTANT?" HE ASKED IN A VERY SERIOUS VOICE.

"Would YOU dwell in a pig sty MASTER?", I asked. "And YOU told me long ago I am only to fight the battles YOU PLAN...when and where YOU DECIDE?"

"THEN WHY ARE ALL THESE PRAYER REQUESTS ABOUT ISRAEL, THE TALIBAN, AND STUFF LIKE "THE BURNING MAN" AND THE "NWO"?"

"I have no clue BOSS." was the only honest answer I had.

"FEW HAVE THEIR HOUSES IN ORDER, DOG. FEWER YET BUILT ON MY FOUNDATION. AS FOR PICKING BATTLES THAT ARE RIGHT IN THEIR OWN EYES, THAT HAS GOTTEN TOO MANY MAULED FOR NO REASON FOR TOO LONG. I THINK IT IS THE PERFECT TIME TO TAKE THE TACTICS OF THE ENEMY RIGHT INTO THE HEART OF HIS TERRITORY. TO RELEASE THE SPIRIT OF THE DESTROYER AGAINST THOSE WHO COME SEEKING TO ROB, KILL AND DESTROY."

"Time to devour the 'devourer' ", I remembered from long ago.

"START WITH THE SERPENT'S SEED FOR NOW, AND THEN BURN HIS BONES."

And another chill went down my spine....

"I TAUGHT YOU TO BE A DOG, CALEB, MY FRIEND. BUT INSIDE THERE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A WOLF. MAYBE IT IS TIME TO FALL BACK ON THAT NATURE." as I stared HE STOOD UP AND LAUGHED.

AS HE/WE WALKED AWAY I BEGAN TO HEAR HIM HUM A SONG....

And suddenly I was in my bedroom with cold sweat covering me....and I felt an intense hunger and thirst....

Old Dog IV

And I remembered that song....and shuddered in memory....

"And another one bites the dust..."

selah

old dog

The Three Dragons

Oct 10, 2001

Dearest Friends,

A year ago I had a vision of a COSMIC CHESSBOARD where the "final moves" between the KINGDOM OF GOD and the kingdom of Darkness was being played out. It was preceded by a vision that showed me that the November election was utterly irrelevant to what would follow. Such is the case today as we see "America's new war" as CNN puts it. Only it is not new.

And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel. For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places. All these are the beginning of sorrows.

I was sitting at a table and I could hear the rustling of papers and heavy breathing. It seemed the room was filled with a smoky haze and I could not see my own hands. As more sounds slowly were recognized the haze began to clear. I waited and watched as the sounds continued. Eventually I began to see forms at the other side of the table like shadows in the haze. And I realized that this had been going on for a long time, but only now was I aware of it.

I could see three distinct figures opposite me and the awareness that these were the THREE DRAGONS I had been given awareness of what seems now along time ago. As I strained to see and hear the haze continued to dissipate until I saw all three extremely clearly. On the table were papers of different types. None I could really make out. For some reason I remembered the many claims of dreams and visions of many who had "sneaked into the enemy's camp"....or had seen the battle plans of the enemy. For a moment I wondered if the papers were the maps and plans so many had spoken of. As the thoughts came to mind something strange happened. All three looked at me and laughed. With huge hands/talons/claws they swept the papers and stuff off the table.

Old Dog IV

They stared at me and laughed. One of them held his "hand" out towards me. In it looked like a deck of cards. I suddenly remembered a vision from years ago where "cards" were prevalent. I had no desire to touch them. It was then I noticed that in front of all three were stacks of coins, bills, slips of paper. The center dragon spoke at me and the one to either side again laughed. I sat there....wondering. There was nothing in front of me and I just stared at them. Slowly the "dealer" as I identified the center dragon started laying out cards. Within moments I realized they were no longer paying attention to me. Instead they were absorbed in "their game". It made no sense...but all was there.

And then I realized they were playing for something. And I remembered Isaiah. Before me were the THREE dragons....the fallen cherubs who still thought they could replace GOD. The currency they were "playing with/for" was the peoples of this world. I watched as "the piles" shifted back and forth. Somewhere along the line I realized I had been focused on the "play" of the cards and nothing else. Once again I looked up and saw the three dragons. But now there were many "onlookers". "Kibitzers". Each "player" had his own "clique". In the crowd I noticed one staring at me....and I remembered.

It was a principality that had wanted to be a player like the three at the table. I remembered....and I shuddered. THE PRINCE OF CHINA....and it spoke...and the "game" stopped. I was aware all the dragons and all their minions were looking at me. But none were laughing. The quiet was interesting and I wondered what were they seeing that could stop their game. And I realized the joke.

I laughed, and they stared at me. The ridiculousness of it all suddenly hit me, and I continued to laugh.

I realized that they could not fathom the humor. They never had...never will.

Three cherubim and one third of the "stars of heaven". They still think they can win.

Suddenly I had that revelation that when they realized they could not win....then THE GREAT RED DRAGON would make all out war against the world, the SAINTS, and ISRAEL. I stopped laughing.

As I watched the other side of the table I heard two little words in my spirit. It was no longer funny. I heard THE LAMB speak...."WRONG GAME".

You see....it matters little to THE LAMB which DRAGON wins....they all will be destroyed. But only at the end.

There are many cards yet to be played....and then HE WILL SAY....CHECKMATE.

Old Dog IV

GAMES WITHIN GAMES... only one ending...ONE VICTOR.

Luke 14

27 And whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple.

28 For which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down first, and counteth the cost, whether he have sufficient to finish it?

29 Lest haply, after he hath laid the foundation, and is not able to finish it, all that behold it begin to mock him,

Personally there was nothing humorous about the lives of so many being manipulated by these DRAGONS and their cohorts. In the SEALS, TRUMPETS, and BOWELS more than half the world will die. Many of the saints....but many who serve the DRAGONS. ABBA knows who will never repent. And that image is chilling.

I set no date to what I have seen...it is impossible to try. All I can say is that for years I have had a sense of immediacy. That time was running out...or had completely run out. Many will say that the "end" is far off.....I pray that they are right and I am just a fool who does not know anything.

And I prayed unto the LORD my God, and made my confession, and said, O Lord, the great and dreadful God, keeping the covenant and mercy to them that love him, and to them that keep his commandments;

We have sinned, and have committed iniquity, and have done wickedly, and have rebelled, even by departing from thy precepts and from thy judgments:

Neither have we hearkened unto thy servants the prophets, which spake in thy name to our kings, our princes, and our fathers, and to all the people of the land.

O LORD, righteousness belongeth unto thee, but unto us confusion of faces, as at this day; to the men of Judah, and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem, and unto all Israel, that are near, and that are far off, through all the countries whither thou hast driven them, because of their trespass that they have trespassed against thee.

O Lord, to us belongeth confusion of face, to our kings, to our princes, and to our fathers, because we have sinned against thee.

To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against him;

Neither have we obeyed the voice of the LORD our God, to walk in his laws, which he set before us by his servants the prophets.

Old Dog IV

Yea, all Israel have transgressed thy law, even by departing, that they might not obey thy voice; therefore the curse is poured upon us, and the oath that is written in the law of Moses the servant of God, because we have sinned against him.

For our transgressions are multiplied before thee, and our sins testify against us: for our transgressions are with us; and as for our iniquities, we know them;

In transgressing and lying against the LORD, and departing away from our God, speaking oppression and revolt, conceiving and uttering from the heart words of falsehood.

And judgment is turned away backward, and justice standeth afar off: for truth is fallen in the street, and equity cannot enter.

Yea, truth faileth; and he that departeth from evil maketh himself a prey: and the LORD saw it, and it displeased him that there was no judgment.

And he saw that there was no man, and wondered that there was no intercessor: therefore his arm brought salvation unto him; and his righteousness, it sustained him.

For he put on righteousness as a breastplate, and an helmet of salvation upon his head; and he put on the garments of vengeance for clothing, and was clad with zeal as a cloak.

According to their deeds, accordingly he will repay, fury to his adversaries, recompence to his enemies; to the islands he will repay recompence.

So shall they fear the name of the LORD from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in, like a flood the Spirit of the LORD shall lift up a standard against him.

And the Redeemer shall come to Zion, and unto them that turn from transgression in Jacob, saith the LORD.

As for me, this is my covenant with them, saith the LORD; My spirit that is upon thee, and my words which I have put in thy mouth, shall not depart out of thy mouth, nor out of the mouth of thy seed, nor out of the mouth of thy seed's seed, saith the LORD, from henceforth and for ever.

Selah

Old Dog IV

North Carolina

October 13, 2001:

Amid the visions from the weekend there was one about a pebble. JESUS was standing in front of me and held up a pebble.

"IT LOOKS SO SMALL, DOG. AND BY ITSELF IT LOOKS LIKE MANY OF OTHERS. ALONE IT IS NOTHING. NEVER WILL MEAN ANYTHING UNLESS I TOUCH IT."

As HE HELD it I saw that picture of a pebble falling into a pond and the ring of water that rose up and moved across the surface to the outermost edges.

"THAT WAS HOW MANY HAVE SEEN MY WORD AND MY WILL AND MY GLORY AND MY ANOINTING AND MY BLESSINGS AND MY FAVOR MOVING AS WAVES UPON WAVES. DO YOU REMEMBER MY LITTLE WARNING ABOUT MIXING METAPHORS AND IMAGES?"

Suddenly we were standing on the pinnacle of THE MOUNTAIN OF THE LORD. I watched HIM smile and say...."LET ME GIVE YOU A NEW IMAGE."

I watched HIM toss the pebble into the air and it fell on the mountain slope. Where it hit it loosened pebbles and rocks and ice and snow..... which all slowly began to slide downhill. As it "flowed" more and more of the mountain broke loose and joined in. It was not long till a great roaring was occurring as the avalanche increased in size and power.

"MY WORD SAYS I WILL ROAR FORTH FROM ZION. DO YOU THINK THEY EVER IMAGINED IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS? DID YOU EVER THINK THEY COULD REALLY STOP WHAT I HAVE INTENDED TO DO?"

Immediately I thought of the dragons and their minions playing for high stakes at the table among themselves. They have no real clue. Nor do we. "YOU'VE GOT TO REMEMBER MY RULES." TELL THEM THAT FOR ME. IT IS ALL WRITTEN. IF ANYONE WILL JUST STUDY AND LEARN.... FOLLOW ME AND LEARN...COME TO ME AND LEARN."

"IT WAS NEVER SUPPOSED TO BE HARD DOG. DOGS AND BABIES DO IT NATURALLY AND WITHOUT PRETENSE. EVERYONE ELSE STRUGGLES."

And that was it. As usual...let everyone interpret it as they like. I have no clear answers personally. but that is typical. There is an old saying..."either shut up...or cut the cards." I think it is time to "play for higher stakes".

dog

Old Dog IV

Scattered Sheep

Bob Neumann

Sometimes I hear things very clearly, but there are times where everything is "seen" and little actually said. This is one of those. And the many scriptures that came after the "vision" the reason why THE SHEPHERD said so little was it has all been said.

One of the first dreams/visions I ever was given was of THE GOOD SHEPHERD and THE FLOCK. If one would wish to equate FLOCK with CHURCH, it can be done. The only problem is THE COMMUNITY of the SAINTS should be functioning according to THE KINGDOM RULES. The fact that it is not may be an explanation of the need for this vision in this day.

Like many times before I was "moving" across open land, "pasture land". Place where sheep and cattle could graze was my first impression. And immediately I "caught" the difference in the IMAGE. I had no recollection of any vision or dream where "cattle" were seen. The fact that I realized this at the very beginning made me aware that this was "something different". What was also different was that I had no sense of my own reality. Was I running on four legs or two was my first question. And "running" was the only mode I could relate to because I was covering ground very rapidly. I also noticed I was seeing everything in a very narrow field of vision. As through a telescopic site or even a periscope.

Add it all together and I was very "on edge" and expecting the "unexpected". So I kept moving watching and anticipating. But the first thing that happened was I heard some weak "bleating" and moved to the sound. In a thicket I saw a ewe and a lamb by themselves. She was very weak and the lamb lay on the ground. As I came towards her she looked up at me without moving, just bleating weakly. In my spirit I felt her "words" asking me "where were you?" She was not addressing a sheepdog, for as I reached down to pick up the lamb I saw BLACK ARMOR. As I picked up both ewe and lamb I "knew" the problem. Mama was dehydrated and baby had no milk. I looked in all directions and saw no other sheep. And I wondered "where did they come from?"

And for the first time I heard THE MASTER'S VOICE...."WHERE THEY CAME FROM IS NOT THE ISSUE, THE ISSUE RIGHT NOW IS WHERE DO YOU NEED TO TAKE THEM?"

With that I began to move quickly and after a short time came across a small stream. There I let Mama drink a little and washed both their faces. And I knew that this was not where I had to go. So once again "we" were running. After awhile I came to a glade where several sheep milled around with two lambs. So I found water for Mama in the glade with rich green grass and two sources of milk for Baby if I could figure out how

Old Dog IV

to milk a sheep with gauntlets on. But the predicament was a mute point because a ewe came over to me and allowed Baby to feed. Her lamb did not like the competition, but held back. After awhile the second ewe came over.

My first thought was "this is unnatural". Ewes do not do this. With that thought sliding through my mind I "felt" HIS PRESENCE.... But I could not see HIM. This too was different. VERY DIFFERENT. So if the dog can "smell" THE MASTER...then THE SHEEP here were safe. And I knew I had to move on.

If anything I was now faster and covered miles rapidly. Over hill and dale I kept finding sheep. A couple here, one there. Some old ewes and some lambs. All scattered all over the place. Then it hit me...the sheep were scattered and I could not "find" THE SHEPHERD. But HIS PRESENCE was all around.

So I stopped and looked around. It was like I could see from one end of the earth to the other. HIS SHEEP were everywhere. But THERE WAS NO FLOCK....and they sure were not milling around HIM as in visions past.

So I stopped and waited. I felt no sense to move farther for I had seen what I was supposed to see. All I had was the question...WHERE DO I NEED TO TAKE THEM? But there was no answer because I knew that HE WOULD GATHER HIS FLOCK....and right now there was no place to take any of them. Especially now that Mama and Baby were taken care of. So I wondered and prayed. And THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT just started flowing verses by me.

A whole lot of EZEKIEL...

5 And they were scattered, because there is no shepherd: and they became meat to all the beasts of the field, when they were scattered.

6 My sheep wandered through all the mountains, and upon every high hill: yea, my flock was scattered upon all the face of the earth, and none did search or seek after them.

12 As a shepherd seeketh out his flock in the day that he is among his sheep that are scattered; so will I seek out my sheep, and will deliver them out of all places where they have been scattered in the cloudy and dark day.

When this last verse came to mind I looked up at the sun, there was not a cloud in the sky. But my armor was BLACK. There was no LIGHT to reflect on it. Once again Isaiah's words about the deep darkness came by, as did Joel's description of THE DAY OF THE LORD. And another image came by.... about cattle.... And I had to look it up and it was right with the Ezekiel 34 stuff I recognized....

Old Dog IV

I will seek that which was lost, and bring again that which was driven away, and will bind up that which was broken, and will strengthen that which was sick: but I will destroy the fat and the strong; I will feed them with judgment.

17 And as for you, O my flock, thus saith the Lord GOD; Behold, I judge between cattle and cattle, between the rams and the he goats.

Strange that HE will judge cattle as HE DOES SHEEP AND GOATS. I wondered how many times had I studied Ezekiel 34 and never saw the "cattle"... Was I too focused on the false shepherds? But at the time I was reminded of another verse...

7 Awake, O sword, against my shepherd, and against the man that is my fellow, saith the LORD of hosts: smite the shepherd, and the sheep shall be scattered: and I will turn mine hand upon the little ones.

But this one bothered me and as other verses came by I held onto it, unsure why.

After while and many verses on sheep and shepherds I felt the "flow" end, but I had no peace.

So I prayed some more, waited some more. But THE SHEPHERD did not speak. And this was beginning to bother me. AND I HEARD ABBA'S VOICE..."DOES THE ARMOR CHAFE YOU SON? HE ASKED. "No ABBA, but I am worried about THE SHEEP? "WHY?" "Because there is no SHEPHERD and they are scattered all over...." "ALL OVER THE WORLD SON", HE STATED softly cutting off my response and finishing it for me. "IT IS WRITTEN THAT THEY WOULD BE SCATTERED SON. IT IS ALSO WRITTEN THAT THERE IS A PURPOSE TO EVERY TIME AND SEASON. UNDERSTAND THE PURPOSE AND IT WILL BECOME CLEAR." And that was it. The vision ended with me chewing on one verse...because I was "missing something".... So I went looking for it...and found it...and was set back by it...

Zechariah 13

1 In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness.

2 And it shall come to pass in that day, saith the LORD of hosts, that I will cut off the names of the idols out of the land, and they shall no more be remembered: and also I will cause the prophets and the unclean spirit to pass out of the land.

3 And it shall come to pass, that when any shall yet prophesy, then his father and his mother that begat him shall say unto him, Thou shalt not live; for thou speakest lies in the name of the LORD: and his father and his mother that begat him shall thrust him through when he prophesieth.

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4 And it shall come to pass in that day, that the prophets shall be ashamed every one of his vision, when he hath prophesied; neither shall they wear a rough garment to deceive:

5 But he shall say, I am no prophet, I am an husbandman; for man taught me to keep cattle from my youth.

6 And one shall say unto him, What are these wounds in thine hands? Then he shall answer, Those with which I was wounded in the house of my friends.

7 Awake, O sword, against my shepherd, and against the man that is my fellow, saith the LORD of hosts: smite the shepherd, and the sheep shall be scattered: and I will turn mine hand upon the little ones.

8 And it shall come to pass, that in all the land, saith the LORD, two parts therein shall be cut off and die; but the third shall be left therein.

9 And I will bring the third part through the fire, and will refine them as silver is refined, and will try them as gold is tried: they shall call on my name, and I will hear them: I will say, It is my people: and they shall say, The LORD is my God.

If you noticed I put red letters in Zechariah because THE MASTER is responding. Verse 6 has one of those Hebrew original language where an untranslated word appears but we do not see it in English. It is a prophecy of MESSIAH. It is a very heavy scripture that speaks more than once. Verse 2 refers to THE DAY OF THE LORD... Verse 3 speaks of the exposure and condemnation of the false prophets...and their execution. Verse 4 goes along with that...but Verse 5 has a double take...and talks about cattle.... IF ABBA OWNS ALL THE CATTLE ON THOSE THOUSAND HILLS.... Who watches them? Verses 7,8 & 9 talks about the near future.... And the REFINERS FIRE...

The sheep are scattered all over the world. Some are dying of thirst. Some are starving for some grass to munch. Some are being devoured by wolves in the wilderness.... And some by wolves in the sheepfold. And the wolves in sheep's clothing can slaughter huge numbers because the sheep are penned up.

Maybe we have to be sheep scattered here and yon.... I am chewing on a lot right now.... Not sure where it leads...

Selah bob

Old Dog IV

Red Flags

Bob Neumann

I was having a very nice day with my wife... furniture shopping...when she suddenly got "ill" and "very tired". So instead of going to the new restaurant she had been wanting to go to we got take out burgers and went home. She ate and went to bed... And is still asleep...almost 4 hours later. So with her safe at home and errands backed up I went out again.

I was in Wal-Mart when that "feeling" of "something" behind me began. Up to that point I had had no RED FLAGS whatsoever. But I immediately realized the errands were unnecessary.

If you ever find yourself in an aisle at WAL-MART...singing battle song...sniffing for "enemy".... pushing an empty shopping cart...from aisle to aisle...don't feel bad...you ain't the first. In Miami I could sing in the spirit under my breath and not worry about anyone noticing. In Miami few use american...many are on "pharmaceuticals" that should not be.... And there are many in great need of proper medication. So singing in tongues is no big deal...no one notices, no one cares...

Not so in North Carolina...people notice...and move away.... when I first noticed that "they" noticed.... I was surprised.... I was not sure why I was...middle aged overweight male with long hair singing in foreign language on aisle 13...send security.... It seems like a joke now as I type this...but at the time....

At the time I was quickly moving from observation/recon mode to "search and destroy" without a target in the crosshairs. It was a definitive "first" time where THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT radar was "lit up" and I was singing in tongues.... All dressed up for battle...and no one shows up to go waltzing matilda...

After over half an hour of walking back and forth and getting farther on the edge than I have ever felt, and there was nothing there.

Now this was between 2:10 and 3:15 today...if anyone sensed anything out there at this time...no one has said anything and it will be 5pm in 3 minutes....

But two things did happen as this 65 minute period "ended"... first was when I realized things were not as I had "discerned" I came to a stop in a main aisle with several promotional displays in the aisle itself. The first was a sale of vegetable oil...large bottles...did not notice the brand. Second was different "easter candy".... Third were books.... And I got that cold chill up and down my spine...

My first response was "this can't be "IT" ". And I went over to it...wondering what was there...to say I was again surprised...is an understatement...or maybe not...right now I

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am only sure of only one thing...HE HAS MY ATTENTION... SCATTERED SHEEP yesterday.... AND...."LEFT BEHIND...." today... the display was of the Tim LeHaye books...the "LEFT BEHIND" series...and the first thing I read was a title... DESECRATION and that cold chill got stronger.... Then I kept reading titles.... SOUL HARVEST APPOLYON NICHOLAE now I read the first one years ago and even rented the video. I regret to say as a writer of fiction, Mr. LeHaye is at best second rate...or he was. I sure felt no desire to buy any today.... And I just stood looking at the titles.... especially the ones that THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT seemed to be pointing to... and then the ones that were not "hitting my buttons".

ASSASSINS...THE MARK.... TRIBULATION FORCE.... THE INDWELLING All were not catching my spirit man...but that first one was...as were the other three. I started to ask HIM WHY.... And HE STARTED TALKING.... I was listening.... "I DWELL IN THE PLACE PREPARED. EVEN IN THE WILDERNESS I TABERNACLE WITH THOSE WHO ABIDE IN ME. THAT IS WHY THE SHEEP CAN BE SCATTERED AND STILL DWELL SAFELY." with that I thought immediately of the vision and MAMA and BABY...again answer came before I could ask the question...

"I SENT YOU DIDN'T I? AND THERE WERE EWES LACTATING AND GRASS AND WATER IN THE GLADE? WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT?" and I was stumped.... And then I thought of several posts from the WPA.... as if out of nowhere. When I read them I felt no urging to respond.... But there and then they came to mind.... AS DID AN ANSWER. "IS IT NOT WRITTEN THAT THERE WOULD BE PERSECUTION? DO THE FACTS AND STATISTICS BOTHER TOO MANY OF THE VERY ELECT? WHAT MAKES SOME FEEL THAT THEY ARE SPECIAL AND ABOVE THE POSSIBILITIES OF RISK AND INJURY? DOCTRINES OF MEN AND DEMONS CAN SPRING UP IN THE STRANGEST OF PLACES DOG, WHY LOOK FOR THEM WHEN THEY WILL SEEK YOU OUT?"

At this point I was lost...no answers...all questions. And all of a sudden the memory of what ABBA had said shot through my spirit.... About UNDERSTANDING THE PURPOSE.... So I looked up and down at the books and just not sure which one was the trigger... and I remembered that these were all "post-rapture" books. And another question came... "HOW MUCH TRUTH DO YOU NEED TO MIX WITH LIES TO COOK UP A MAJOR DECEPTION?" and I thought of THE LEAVEN and realized HE HAD TURNED IT AROUND ON ME....

"ALL THE TRUTH SPOKEN AND WRITTEN MATTERS LITTLE IF EVEN A LITTLE LIE IS PRESENT. LITTLE SIN IN THE CAMP MEANS BIG TROUBLE FOR ALL WHO GO TO AI. THEY DO NOT KNOW ME AND MY WORD WELL ENOUGH TO TRUST IN THEIR OWN UNDERSTANDING."

Once again I took a double take.... And I heard HIS LAUGHTER.... "IF THEY KNEW ME, DOG, THE LAST THING THEY WOULD TRUST IS THEIR OWN

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UNDERSTANDING. HERE IS A GOOD CASE OF MY REAPING WHERE I PLEASE. SO WHY DO THEY TAKE THE LOGOS AND SPIN WEBS OF DECEPTION AS THEY PLEASE?".

"No fear"....was my answer.... And I remembered that used a lot on T-shirts not long ago... "YOU GOT IT DOG...SO RUN WITH IT". Now I did not exactly run out of the store.... That was not what HE meant. I had one package of cookies in my shopping cart. After walking around the store as long as I did and not buy something felt like being "conspicuous". So I went to the express line. And right there was a display of VIDEOS.... And one jumped out at me and I bought it.

I came home and saw that the VCR had finished taping.... I forgot I had set it up early this morning. So I rewound it a bit.... And watched a squad go over the wall and the "kraut" machine guns open up. The house fell and a GI started to talk to himself...(he wrote to his sister and would compose them in his head before on paper.... maybe I should try it)...and he said...."Dear Frances.... It is twelve noon and we just took a farmhouse and blew up a bridge...it was so easy...." and I stopped and rewound and counted the men who "fell"... and I realized something...it is all a matter of perspective. as is persecution... and the movie ends with a song about "A WALK IN THE SUN".... Oh...the VIDEO I bought.... RED DAWN.... That's one for you EDITH....

That brings another story...but that will wait till later....

dog

Run With The Horses

It seems like I have been here before...my last trip to Kremmling and THE WEAPONS OF WAR....

5 If thou hast run with the footmen, and they have wearied thee, then how canst thou contend with horses? and if in the land of peace, wherein thou trustedst, they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan?

Everything crafted by THE MASTER'S hand in Hebrew is "KELEE"...or at least that is how it is pronounced. Malachi's "special jewels"...the treasures sent by Abraham and the 10 camels to buy a bride for YITZHAK.... The HEIR to the COVENANT. Jerry's battle axe and weapons of war.... vessels and tools...all that HE IMAGINES...HE FASHIONS....HE HAS PURPOSE FOR.

Old Dog IV

While the land was at peace all we heard was mizpah and meribah...and warnings. Is now the time when Kings go off to war?

How do you contend with cavalry? Chariots? or even better...ZILLS...Bradleys...Apaches and Blackhawks?

Or does it really matter. Do we run...or do we stand.... Will we know the difference?
Selah
dog

The Alarm Was Sounded

Bob Neumann

On Saturday Night/Sunday Morning I sent out a message called THE DARK WINTER. It was a warning 99.94% of the American "church" will never hear. We all know it who cruise the "prophetic" on this thing called the internet.

But few will accept that reality. As dark and as intimidating as the vision(s) that brought forth that message there were, two other visions that I did not type out and send forth into the abyss of the WWW. Neither were for anyone but myself. At least that was the case 5 days ago.

The only problem is that THE LIVING GOD....THE GOD OF ABRAHAM, ISAAC, AND JACOB has different rules. One such is the rule of seed, time, and harvest. THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT plants a SEED and it takes awhile to germinate and send out roots. Only then will "NEW LIFE" be raised up through the soil.

TIME...something we forget to take into account at precarious time. Especially WHEN HE RELATES the sequence with HIS WORD. So after a couple of interesting lessons of "line upon line, precept upon precept" two images came together quite dramatically for me. The whole purpose was to understand these "images" and relate them to this present time and season.

So here goes....It was one of those participation visions....you are in it, but THE LORD IS IN CONTROL.

I found myself standing on a street in the dark, cold and gloomy. I was shouting in what appeared to be "tongues", or a language I am utterly unfamiliar with. All I know I was repeating "words" and "phrases". I also was carrying and ringing a handbell. LOUDLY. One of the first things I noticed was there were no street lights. I also noticed I was walking on a street of cobblestones.

Old Dog IV

I walked rapidly and I "knew" I had a specific destination. So I just kept walking rapidly passing houses, buildings, whatever. Eventually I came to an intersection and in front of me was a huge building. I knew it was my destination. So I pushed at the door and it opened freely. It was a great room with a huge hearth on the far wall. Several long tables with chairs and benches filled the room. Sprawled out on said tables, chairs, benches, and even the floor were people. All these people I realized later were dressed alike. At first thought I assumed they were dead. Until I heard the snoring.

After a few shouts and clangs of the bell no one awakened. I went over to a body sitting at the head of a table and shook him vigorously. All I got was a soft moan and a fluttering of eyelids. As I looked around the room at the mess and the sprawled bodies I thought two things. That they were "dead drunk" and/or anesthetized...."drugged out". As I turned to leave I heard THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT say one word..."PHARMACHIA". At the same time a scripture came to mind....from JOEL.

Awake, ye drunkards, and weep; and howl, all ye drinkers of wine, because of the new wine; for it is cut off from your mouth. For a nation is come up upon my land, strong, and without number, whose teeth are the teeth of a lion, and he hath the cheek teeth of a great lion. He hath laid my vine waste, and barked my fig tree: he hath made it clean bare, and cast it away; the branches thereof are made white.

When Joel's words to the "drunkards" came to me, I recalled that the HEBREW TERM for "drunkard" is the same as "idolater". So I looked around the room and realized there was nothing I could do there so I headed for the door and went out into the darkness on the street. But once I got out on the street I realized I had nowhere to go. So I stood and watched wondering what would happen next.

After a while I saw a figure walking towards me. HIS head was covered by a hood and a long robe covered HIM from HEAD TO FOOT. So often have I seen THE KING in "traveling attire". But this time I felt unsure and my mind was racing. I knew that this was different. And as came to a stop another very familiar verse came to mind....

For our transgressions are multiplied before thee, and our sins testify against us: for our transgressions are with us; and as for our iniquities, we know them; In transgressing and lying against the LORD, and departing away from our God, speaking oppression and revolt, conceiving and uttering from the heart words of falsehood. And judgment is turned away backward, and justice standeth afar off: for truth is fallen in the street, and equity cannot enter.

Yea, truth faileth; and he that departeth from evil maketh himself a prey: and the LORD saw it, and it displeased him that there was no judgment. And he saw that there was no man, and wondered that there was no intercessor: therefore his arm brought salvation unto him; and his righteousness, it sustained him. For he put on righteousness as a breastplate, and an helmet of salvation upon his head; and he put on the garments of

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vengeance for clothing, and was clad with zeal as a cloak. According to their deeds, accordingly he will repay, fury to his adversaries, recompense to his enemies; to the islands he will repay recompense. So shall they fear the name of the LORD from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in, like a flood the Spirit of the LORD shall lift up a standard against him.

For the first time in my life I "understood" the "standard" Isaiah wrote about and I knelt before my MASTER...YHVH NISSI. THE LORD MY BANNER/STANDARD. AND I KNEW...it is time for all out war... And HE reached down and took the BELL from my hand. And HE began to speak. "I AM TAKING AWAY THE BELL BECAUSE NO LONGER IS YOUR LAND OR YOUR PEOPLE FREE". As HE PULLED me to my feet I had a double take. I thought immediately of THE LIBERTY BELL. AND HE LAUGHED. "THAT'S A GOOD ANALOGY DOG, BUT IT IS INCOMPLETE. JUSTICE AND LOVE ARE BEING REMOVED ALSO." I immediately jumped back to Isaiah 59 but HIS LAUGH STOPPED ME.

Out of nowhere I heard a song from long ago....and a chill went down my spine....

"I SAID I WOULD COME BACK AT A DAY AND AN HOUR THEY DID NOT EXPECT. SO NOW THEY WILL WITNESS THE OUTER DARKNESS FIRST HAND. FOR THOSE WHO KNOW ME, WHO CHOSE TO SERVE ME. TO JOIN WITH THE WICKED AGAINST ME. THERE IS NO MERCY."

"LORD," I asked, "what will happen next?".

"IT IS WRITTEN, OLD DOG. THAT IS ALL YOU HAVE EVER NEEDED TO KNOW. WHAT WAS SAID LONG AGO. WHAT IS REPEATED TODAY. HAS NOT CHANGED. AS I DO NOT CHANGE. THAT IS WHY IT WILL BE SUCH A SHOCK FOR THOSE WHO ACTUALLY BELIEVE THEY KNOW ME, BUT DO NOT."

At that point HE TURNED and I followed. and the vision ended.

Now it has been a few days and I thought this was just for me. It seems my evaluation was premature.

Two things came forth...actually two images....

According to THE WORD....IT IS WRITTEN...THAT THE KING WILL SEPARATE THE SHEEP AND THE GOATS. IT IS ALSO WRITTEN that when HE FINDS THE WICKED SERVANTS.....

But and if that evil servant shall say in his heart, My lord delayeth his coming; And shall begin to smite his fellowservants, and to eat and drink with the drunken; The lord of that servant shall come in a day when he looketh not for him, and in an hour that he is

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not aware of, And shall cut him asunder, and appoint him his portion with the hypocrites: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strawed..... For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath. And cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

The above words are in red LETTERS because THE WORD OF GOD said them. Matthew just wrote them down. For two days I have been chewing on one simple fact. WHEN THE LAMB OF GOD JUDGES, there are only two choices for us to acknowledge....IN HEBREW they are called THE T'ZADAKIM....and THE RESHIM....forgive my spelling here. One of HIS NAMES is YHVH T'ZIDKANU.....THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS. So we have THE RIGHTEOUS and THE WICKED. There are no other choices. We can be one or the other.

In HIS WORDS we see servants turning "evil" and joining the drunkards. We also see the goats, workers of iniquity HE NEVER KNEW.

This morning someone sent me a message by David Wilkerson....The Doctrine of Jezebel.

And I recalled HIS WORDS... Nevertheless, I have this against you: You tolerate that woman Jezebel, who calls herself a prophetess. By her teaching she misleads my servants into sexual immorality and the eating of food sacrificed to idols. I have given her time to repent of her immorality, but she is unwilling. So I will cast her on a bed of suffering, and I will make those who commit adultery with her suffer intensely, unless they repent of her ways. I will strike her children dead. Then all the churches will know that I am he who searches hearts and minds, and I will repay each of you according to your deeds. Now I say to the rest of you in Thyatira, to you who do not hold to her teaching and have not learned Satan's so-called deep secrets (I will not impose any other burden on you): Only hold on to what you have until I come. To him who overcomes and does my will to the end,

I stopped here because too many are only interested in "I will give authority over the nations--" they sort of miss does my will to the end

There are two different groups out there...those that join the wicked after knowing the power and the glory of THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT.... It is impossible for those who have once been enlightened, who have tasted the heavenly gift, who have shared in the Holy Spirit, who have tasted the goodness of the word of God and the powers of the coming age, if they fall away, to be brought back to repentance, because to their loss they are crucifying the Son of God all over again and subjecting him to public disgrace.

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And those who HE SPEAKS OF IN MAT 7... Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven. Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many wonderful works? And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity. Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock:..... People who use HIS NAME....but NEVER EVER, EVER did THE WILL OF ABBA....HIS FATHER....our FATHER.

The reason so many "fools", "idolaters", "drunkards", etc...etc... are filling the internet with all kinds of prayers and spiritual stuff for people to "join in" is because so few really read HIS WORDS....IT IS WRITTEN..... And he said unto them, When ye pray, say, Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth. "Oh ABBA, most holy is YOUR NAME. YOUR KINGDOM COME and YOUR WILL BE DONE....." if we can not , do not, will not pray for HIS KINGDOM and HIS WILL in ourselves, our lives, our families.... nothing else is of value no matter how often it is said, or how spiritual it sounds.

THE MASTER TOOK AWAY MY BELL....THIS IS THE LAST WARNING I WILL SEND OUT. LET HIS WILL BE DONE.

oh, I'll still be around. I still have work to do for HIS KINGDOM. HIS WILL is still LAW and LIFE. I have a few new songs yet to sing. too bad so many will now learn it the hard and painful way.

selah old dog

Snatches Of Time

Bob Neumann

Yesterday night was very busy. But like any night I found snatches of time where I would catch myself praying for my patient, praying for a co-worker who just "lost her mother", for the families of the last "victims" of bombings and shootings in Israel. Long ago I found it difficult to set a schedule for "prayer". Some people have a set time everyday where they "say their prayers", "read their Bible", maybe even "meditate" or "worship". At one point in my life I had my day "neatly scheduled" to "fit GOD in"...where I deemed it appropriate.

Looking back I realize that in appearances I could have been labeled as "moderately religious", one step from "fanatical cultist". All that kept me from such a "glorious"

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achievement was THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT and this "guy" I kept running into. First it was dreams, then came what people call visions. In these "dreams and visions" I quickly learned "HE" had many labels. Went by several names and "wore" many "hats".

I don't know exactly when, but last night I had the "snatch" of thought that it must have been about right now, JERUSALEM TIME, of course, where HE sat on the donkey to ride into Jerusalem. And I thought HE had to...for two reasons. First because it had been prophesied in the OT. And second so that HE would have been in the tomb long enough that the next "first day of the week".... OR THE FEAST OF FIRST FRUITS was exactly 3 days....

I have a dear brother named Bill who was given the IMAGE of the THIRD DAY. Powerful image and a powerful ministry. But last night I sort of got in that flow between thought and prayer and started looking not just at the IMAGES and THE PATTERNS.... All played out in the book of EXODUS.... And in the GOSPELS...but at the prophetic timing. CALL it PROPHETIC SEQUENCE.

To have ABIB 10 on the first day of the week meant only one year out of seven met with the prophetic timetable. But then again, so was HIS birth. First there is a decree from Rome... or was it a marriage contract between Joseph and Mary's father? Or was it the star the MAGI saw? But we can't forget Elizabeth and Zachariah...

See what I am talking about? To pull all the "threads" together to fulfill the OT PROPHECIES was not happenstance or coincidence. So as I began to ponder the day HE...THE LAMB OF GOD... rode through THE EASTERN GATE. What was HE thinking about? Was HE looking ahead... or was HE looking back to when HE delivered HIS PEOPLE from EGYPT? Or was HE looking to here and now and the need to "deliver" HIS PEOPLE again?

And then I thought...which one? The people of the first 6 covenants.... Or the people of the "NEW COVENANT".... Yes there are a total of "7" covenants. But then again, what do you expect? It's HIS PATTERN.... "7" is the # for both completion and perfection. And when we talk about THE LAMB "completion" and "perfection" should be on our minds.

Every day people are being killed in Israel. Every day "saints" are persecuted and martyred somewhere in the world. And every day people in amerika keep going on with their lives and struggle from moment to moment with "the world, the flesh, and the devil". I know that HE must have been aware of all this as the crowds shouted "Hoshuannah...Hoshuannah...Y'Shua ben Da'ud.... HOSHUANNAH!!!!!"

We say "hosanna" and it has no meaning.... But then again so does most of what is said or done. "Hoshuannah" in Aramaic means "SAVE US", SAVE US.... Yeshua son of David.... Save us!!!!!"

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At least they knew HE was a KING...in the DAVIDIC LINE. Do church goers today really understand it and believe it today?

So I wondered what HE was thinking...about what HE still had to say that day in the TEMPLE COURTS? Or what HE would say to the 12 till HIS ARREST on Tuesday night on the Mount of Olives? Or was HE THINKING about the trial Wednesday morning and the crucifixion?

And I wonder how could HE do it all? But then again, maybe that is why HE is so special... so WONDERFUL? Somewhere along the line I realized I had never focused on what HE MIGHT have been thinking like I was at that moment in time, and I began to wonder why. Scripture says HE was "slain from the foundation of the world". He kept telling the 12 HE would be crucified. HE even told them HE WOULD RISE...on that THIRD DAY.

I keep thinking of that little fact, everything HE told them that would happen, happened. And I wonder about how intensely dense I must be. The things HE HAS said to me...why do I doubt? Why even question? But I do... as Paul said....oh wretched man that I am...

So for the last 24 hours I have pondered what JESUS might have been thinking, and I realize there is no answer. Over and over I come back to a simple fact.... When it was all said and done...it was ABBA'S WILL that was done.

Suddenly in a moment of clarity all of reality can boil down to four little words... YOUR WILL BE DONE. And if HIS WILL IS DONE then THE KINGDOM IS HERE.

Sometime today an old simple song came into my spirit.... I had not heard it in years. Maybe it ain't got what "the brethren" want these days....

...Every road I travel down, YOU have gone before me...

YOU ARE MY KING
YOU ARE THE LAMB
THE LION OF JUDAH
SEED OF ABRAHAM
THE HOLY ONE
GOD'S ONLY SON
YOU ARE THE KING OF WHO I AM...

Interesting last line....

selah old dog

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7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

8 And all that dwell upon the earth shall worship him, whose names are not written in the book of life of the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world.

9 If any man have an ear, let him hear.

The Secret Place

Bob Neumann

Last night I found myself sitting with two "old" friends. One was talking about Isaac re-digging wells Abraham had established. It was a conversation from the early 90's I barely remember having. Both friends were "younger" than they presently are, but it sets the timing so I went along with the "image". The second spoke of staying "under the cloud" and dwelling in HIS provision.

As both looked to me for a response, I tried to remember if this conversation really happened as I was "seeing" and "hearing" it in this "dream/vision". My only reflection was that what I was now walking through was a "composite" of past experiences. It never really happened in the natural, but now IN THE SPIRIT was unfolding. And I began to talk about the "hiding place" as sung about by David. Then I spoke of THE CLEFT IN THE ROCK where Moses once stood. And then a "song" sort of came to "us". IN YOUR PRESENCE LORD. THAT'S WHERE I AM STRONG.

Suddenly our conversation stopped and I stood up from the table and started to walk away. As THE SONG continued. I WANT TO HIDE WHERE THE , and I was gone. And standing on that cliff where the rock was that we had sat on in the past. BLAZING FIRE CANNOT BURN ME.

And once again I "saw" THE COMING STORM on the horizon speeding to the place where I stood. IN YOUR PRESENCE O GOD. And I remembered the song first speaks of the rivers overflow. And I heard HIS VOICE." YOU CROSSED THE JORDAN LONG AGO DOG." As I looked behind me I saw THE LAMB walking towards me slowly. We both looked out at the "STORM" as it approached where we stood. But the song continued in my spirit. I WANT TO HIDE WHERE THE FLOOD OF EVIL CANNOT REACH ME. WHERE I AM COVERED BY THE BLOOD.

I looked to HIM and waited. HE STOOD SILENTLY looking outward and I wondered what HE WAS THINKING ABOUT. But the song continued. I WANT TO BE WHERE THE SCHEMES OF DARKNESS CANNOT TOUCH ME. IN YOUR PRESENCE O GOD. "NICE SONG, DOG.", HE STATED. "To me it is LORD", I replied. "SO WHERE IS

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EVERYONE ELSE?", HE ASKED. I had no answer. "IS IT JUST A CUTE SONG ON A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS EFFORT?". "I hope not LORD.", was my only response.

I watched HIM drop HIS HEAD and sigh. "DO THE WORDS HAVE MEANING, OR IS IT JUST A RELIGIOUS EXERCISE?". "It's one of those psalms, LORD, that reminds me of who I am and where I want to be." "WHY?" "Because you keep showing me that", and I pointed at THE STORM, "and the only way through any of it is YOU. YOU, LORD. are my hiding place."

At that HE TURNED HIS HEAD towards me and looked me straight in the eye. As HE stared at me I felt an "unease" in my spirit-man. The same feeling I have had for a couple of weeks now. I did not know why I "felt" this way. I just did. And HIS SILENCE did not help.

"WOULD IT HELP YOU OLD FRIEND IF I JUST TOLD YOU THAT YOU ARE WHERE YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO BE?", HE STATED WITH A SMALL SMILE FORMING ON HIS FACE. "YOU FOUND MY SECRET PLACE QUITE A WHILE AGO. YOU JUST KEPT EXPECTING OTHERS TO JOIN US. IN ITSELF IT IS WHAT HAS KEPT YOU TRYING SO HARD TO BRING IN MY FLOCK. ONLY THERE IS NO FLOCK".

I guess my jaw dropped about a foot and I got another itch.

"AT LEAST, NOT YET, OLD DOG", HE LAUGHED AND HUGGED MY NECK. "RIGHT NOW THEY ARE SCATTERED AND AWAITING THE SET TIME. WHEN I BEGIN TO GATHER THEM INTO GOSHEN, THAT IS WHERE YOU CAN HAVE SOME FUN." and I remembered. And I thought once again of three dragons at a table playing little games. "YO, DOG. SO LET THEM PLAY THE FOOL. EVERYTHING THEY SCHEME AND PLAN FALLS PERFECTLY INTO MY STRATEGY."

Now that one I have to think about. And will do so. What came next is interesting. "SOME SEE THE STORM WHILE OTHERS SEE THE DARKNESS. FEW SEE WHAT I CAN DO WITH BOTH. THE TRUMPETS WERE BLOWN, BUT FEW NOTICED. FEW INDEED CAN EVEN CONCEIVE WHAT I CAN DO WHEN I SO CHOOSE. WHICH IS A PITY."

Once again HE TURNED TOWARD THE COMING STORM. "WOULD YOU TELL THEM SOMETHING FOR ME, DOG?", HE ASKED as everything went quiet. And this "quiet" I could feel in my bones. THE STORM was frozen in place as TIME and REALITY once again paused in obedience. All I could do was say. "Yes LORD". "JUST TELL THEM THAT IF I CHOOSE TO SHAKE THE EARTH, NO ONE WILL DOUBT IT. NO ONE WILL HAVE TO ASK FOR ANYONE'S OPINIONS. LIKEWISE, WHEN I THUNDER ALL WILL FEEL IT. WHEN I ROAR, ALL WILL NOTICE."

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Once again HE LOOKED AT ME. "GOT IT DOG?". All I did was bow my head and again HE SMILED and turned back to watch the STORM as "THE QUIET" ended.

When I awoke I thought of a few scripture verses. THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT was churning.

Don't look at Psalm 91.
It is not where we need to look.

Try Psalm 81.
Isaiah 45.
Jeremiah 23.
Ezekiel 7-8-9

Selah HIS dog