

My People – Stop Mocking The Tools of My Correction

From time to time Yahweh gives me a word to share with other believers, and sometimes the unbelieving. I present such a word for my readers to examine. I hope it ministers to you. If you are meant to receive it you will receive it. If you are not meant to receive it then you will not receive it. YHVH bless all of you:

Date: February 22, 2012 – 29 Shevat, 5772

STOP MOCKING THE TOOL OF MY CORRECTION!

I gave you eyes to look – yet you will not see.

I gave you ears to hear – yet you will not listen.

I gave you my Spirit so you could know My Heart's intentions,

Yet you continually ignore Him and pull away from Him.

One more time I will talk to you,

One more time I will make it plain.

Yes, one more time will I issue my decree.

You have rebelled against me oh stubborn children.

You feel the rod of correction and you curse the rod with your mouth.

I sell you into slavery yet you curse your slave master.

You discern that the south winds bring the rains in the winter,

And you know that the north winds bring the heat during the summer,

But you knowingly blind yourself so that you cannot see My chastisement?

You pray for deliverance but no deliverer is sent,

You entreat me for a lighter burden but it just grows heavier.

Have you not read that I can use the wicked man as my instrument?

Have you not read My Book, My Holy Word?

Do you consider it wisdom to curse the tool of my correction?

No! It is folly that you are cursing the tool of my correction!

When you curse the tool of correction you curse your Maker, you Corrector!

Go ahead, curse your president, I will make him more wicked.

Criticize your representatives and I will make them more corrupt.

Vilify your judges and I will bring more injustice.

Point your fingers and wag your heads, it will do you no good.

Call Me, your maker “wicked” for correcting you, if you can, and criticize my motives.

Think me to be a heartless God because of the correction that I bring to you.

Call my bluff oh wicked children, you think that you know my cards?

I hold the winning hand; your last penny will come to me.

Since you spurn your corrector,

Because your pride disqualifies you from seeing the truth,

Behold I will do a special thing!

I will hold back my rage for a short time,

I will withhold my anger for a few scant months.

Behold, I will place a mirror before each and every one of my people,

Yes, you will see yourselves as I see you.

You will see the dirt and grime that cover you,

You will see the spots and wrinkles that make you undesirable to me!

You will see why I will not take you out of this world in Rapture,

No! Not until you have been purified by persecution, by those whom you've aspired to become!

You will see your many, many idols in the mirror,

You will see just how unappealing your pride, envy and lust cause you to appear.

A scant few of you will see your visage in the mirror and you will mourn,

For you will see yourselves as I see you.

You will mourn from the depths of your being and you will cry the tears of repentance;

You will be forgiven and restored as My Bride.

The vast many will see themselves as being viewed in carnival mirrors,

They will see the truth as a distortion of whom they believe themselves to be.

They will mockingly cast their mirrors to the ground and break them.

These I will cast away like the chaff on a windy day and they will be consumed in the fire.

These are children that were never my children, wolves that crept into the fold to devour my sheep.

They came with words of deceptions, with the gospels of demons,

Strange children whom I have never known and who will never know me.

Coming to my people with a form of godliness but denying the giver of life.

Test them for who they are; prove them by their words and by their fruits!

Reveal them for who they are, expose them and I will remove them with a rushing wind.

Know for certain that I appoint governments and I set in place rulers, kings and presidents.

Take the fingers that point at your governmental leaders and turn them around to point at yourselves.

Let your tongues bring conviction upon you, let your words settle back on you.

For it is I the LORD that has placed your government over you. It is I who use them for your discipline.

It is I who has placed them there and allow their evil to persist.

It is I who will remove them, when you've fallen to your knees, repented and are finally white as snow.

I see a people who are losing faith, a people who have tried meagerly to repent.

A generation of those who expect everything instantly; a spoiled people.

They have heard the word of the LORD, and they have heeded My Word.

They have seen the judgment start and have thought to end it through obedience.

I ask these children; do you think that gold can be refined without a fire?

Do you think that the clay vessel can be hardened without the potter's kiln?

Do you think that steel can be hardened without being white hot and then quenched in water?

Fear not little children for all good things come with age, every success takes time.

Overnight successes become overnight failures but a craftsman works slowly, missing nothing.

Hardships are decreed for a disobedient generation and a time is set that only I know.

Seven hardships are placed upon my children and seven hardships will they endure.

Seven hardships will bring them to where I can use them for a short time.

At the end of the seventh hardship will I come to take you away to be with Me.

- Your wealth will be taken from you
- Your comforts of this world will be removed from you.
- Most will be homeless and exposed to the elements.
- Famine will be all around you
- Plague will be all around you.
- Death will be all around you
- You will be persecuted for My Name Sake.

Many will stand before my throne before I call the multitude unto my side.

Fear not and have faith little children, you are loved.

Faint not because you are children of My Promise.

Encourage each other and love one another and abide in My Word.

Persecution lasts but a few years, but living in My Courts lasts forever and ever.

I love you with an everlasting and unconditional love,

YHVH Yeshua