

Warning #2

You say you want to hear My voice...
But do you really?

I am a jealous God.

You want to hear... but do you want to listen?

I don't desire to talk over your debutantes, dignitaries, diplomats, or dully noted "disciples"...
At times, I speak through them, to them, and I can use them for My purpose...

But I am not man!
I make NO MISTAKES.
I DO NOT MISINTERPRET.
I DO NOT MISREPRESENT...
and I DO NOT MISLEAD.

Do you want to know about Me OR do you desire to KNOW ME?

Some of your sources slander My character, pollute My purposes, and water down My ways.

You listen to gossip about Me instead of coming to the Source.

My words are a fountain of life...
Man's are a deep well...
Be careful what you drink from!

Both can satisfy.

But the humble shall praise Me, those seeking Me shall find Me...

I can be found in everything around you but are you seeking Me?

Seeking to hear Me?

What are you looking for,

Are you satisfied in fulness...
Or feeding at the table of those merely sharing portions given to them?

Why not come to the Source?

I am the Source of all things!

I am the Source of life!

Everything you look to comes from Me, exists by My power, and is intended for My glory!

Do you desire to know Me as Your Source or will you continue to seek out and listen to My resources... those I use like puppets?

Do you take your Austin's to those held up by strings?

Do you listen like an entertained child in front of the stage?

Do you idolize those that move by My hand, only speak at My command...

Or do you run behind the curtain, the veil I tore... to seek the Puppeteer?

I AM IN CONTROL.

I AM GOD.

I AM THAT I AM.

EHYEH ASHER EHYEH.

Do you desire to know Me?

To know Your God?

To recognize My voice? To see Me in your midst? Meet Me in your mornings? Meander with Me throughout your day?

Do you desire Me to mark you with My mark? To memorize the details of My devine image? To marvel at the marmalade that spreads forth from My mouth?

Do you want Me to speak?

My voice is a whisper to My lover...
A thunder to My foes.

If you are Mine you will have to listen if you desire to hear My voice...

I am a Gentleman. I do not talk over or demand the attention of My bride.

My heart is for her to turn her ear toward My voice... and to ignore the calls and whistles and woos of a world she played whore with...

For her to desire something different with Me.

But I am a jealous Gentleman and I will not demand your love or desire... but I do command it!

Who has your ear? Your attention?

Who woos you from My words?

I worse man hears My words... are you listening?

Do you love My words? Desire My word?

Or are you a stubborn child sitting before a stage?

Do you need parental controls to limit you?

Do you lack submission? Or is it self control you lack?

Forsake your entertainment, you childish generation, AND SEEK the One who controls ALL THINGS while I can still be found.