

Encouragement Letter

A love letter to you from your Heavenly Father

“Are not two sparrows sold for a cent? And yet not one of them will fall to the ground apart from your Father. “But the very hairs of your head are all numbered. “So do not fear; you are more valuable than many sparrows. [Matthew 10:29-31]

Precious friend, child of the Most High God today you will discover the great value of YOU.

Isaac went out to meditate in the field toward evening... [Genesis 24:63]

One such evening also I have gone to take a walk, but deep in the night, when the wicked dreams about more evil and the righteous dreams about the Lord; that’s when my soul finds peace. Nights sometimes can be restless for my spirit sort of automatically begins to intercede for those in need, and what a blessing it is to have the Sabbath rest.

As I spoke with the Lord that one peaceful night, about 3 o’clock in morning, I saw ducks sitting near by and some birds were singing their hearts out. But what was this excitement all about?

I’ve been returning to the Lord, sought my earlier innocence, in case I have lost some, I was drilling and plowing the Lord’s sensitivities until I have reached Him. He was the same as always loving and very near, that’s when I melt away like butter on a hot skillet. He loves to be sought after, He does not easily give in to some religious expressions; He knows better than that; He knows the heart.

“The heart is more deceitful than all else and is desperately sick; who can understand it? “I, the LORD, search the

heart; I test the mind, [Jeremiah 17:9-10]

In this melting state I said, Lord I’m just a speck of dust, not more than these birds, but then He had interrupted me and said, listen: “If you were a duck, bird or speck of dust I would not speak with you, but as it is right now, I do.”

Wow, it hit me like a comet, I was knocked out.

The way to God is through drilling and plowing, making a riverbed because His River never climbs mountains. It is called ‘seeking the Lord’. He never accepts any lip service for it does not move Him; He wants the heart.

The self in all of us makes mountains as if we need them. We want to tower above all others and lead them, but to where, to another self-made mountain to bounce off from and fall? And bounce off we will because it is not the way of wisdom. Wisdom is found at the bottom of the riverbed you have dug.

Once this riverbed is created one can always return to it and drink the ever-fresh living waters.

“If you were dust or an animal I would not bother to talk to you”—He said.

“You do not realize how important you are, how precious you are in my eyes.”

“Every one you write to, is precious, for just for them I have created the Universe, which the Kenite only now discovers and gets blown away by its vastness.”

“Because of you I have made everything. When I made Adam I made him to be with me, but I wanted him to choose me willingly and without pressure. Yes, all creation worships me, because I have programmed them to do so. My glory comes from every living form in the universe, for it is the law and the very air of My Kingdom. But I did not compel man; I had made him for my glory and for fellowship.”

“I long to talk with each and everyone I call son and daughter, because I am a family type God.”

Man by the overbearing preoccupation with the body the flesh—whose identity is only in the earth with all its insecurities—has lost the God-identity.

The Lord says to you today: “the proportions and dimensions you are busy with are not mine.” The self determines what is great, a great meeting, great ministry, masses of people, millionaire, billionaire etc. The obsession with self-greatness is a sign of a true attachment.

Man does not know his or her value and desperately searches for self-identity and then in the next stage wants to define the supposedly found identity with worth, but just in monetary terms calculated in houses, lands and bank accounts. But all this belongs to the flesh man who must part with it all and turn to dust precisely because of his priorities and attachments.

“Is that your value?” He asked.

Someone would tell you that everyone longs for it and makes schemes to get it... nonetheless there are some that have the

heavenly vision of walking with God as Enoch did.

“If I find just one who pleases me and gives me great joy I would re-create the entire universe for just that one”, but what about the masses?

“Well, these are masses like the dust of the earth, grass that lives today, but is burnt up tomorrow. But you are much more **valuable** than these. I do not talk with dust, do I? I do not love the grass as much as I love you. Even the sparrows that I feed daily do not think about the spirit within them, but you do. The animal kingdom only seeks the physical, to satisfy hunger and thirst, but never seeks me residing on the inside of you. Do you realize the great value of you? You are my temple in which, since time immemorial, I sought to reside. Now that I have you I do not care about the world the field, not even the tares, which contain a particle of life, but the seed, which I alone have planted, my sons and daughters my temples; the great residences of my Spirit. You are more beautiful to me than the heavenly palaces most Christians await to live in, or the streets of gold most long to walk on, you are of much more value than anything in this world. The very fact that I speak to you, fellowship with you means more than millions of sermons and billions of stadiums filled with masses of people.”

Treat yourself importantly, precious, and kindly. Treat yourself as His great treasure then by the same spirit you will discover your brothers and sisters and then you will treat them in the same manner, royally and distinguishably.

Your Heavenly Father