

I am silenced and beaten
I am ignored and forgotten
I am a child of Palestine,
I am unimportant
I am irrelevant
I am a child of Palestine,
I am tortured and imprisoned
I am battered and frightened

I am a child of Palestine,
I have no bombs
No weapons
Yet you call it a war
Turn back, look away
As the bodies fall
Watch me suffer
Hear me cry
Only because I am a child of
Palestine.

- Gulrez Shagufa

Much More Abound

"Where iniquity doth abound, grace doth much more abound!" (Romans 5:20 .)--

Our Palestinian Martyrs

COMING THROUGH AS PURE GOLD

"Allow their unbearable suffering to touch your hearts" (**The Burden of Damascus**)

THE ISRAELIS ARE IN A WAR OF EXTERMINATION! They not only don't want to give the Palestinians their land, they don't even want to give them their lives! They want to kill them off so they'll never have to worry about them again. And if there are no Palestinians, nobody is going to be demanding Palestinian rights when they're all gone! It's happened before in history, it's genocide! They're literally trying to eliminate the Palestinians completely! (Current Event Jewels!)

"Call on the Keys of compassion every day before you pray"

November 16 2024

Your heart aches for their desolation and the torture that they face each day. You wonder how a world where this sort of monstrosity is even allowed can keep going on and on. How can a planet like this be fit to exist? How can man be allowed to be and continue to wreak havoc on his fellows? The world just stands there as these ones bleed to death and no one is moved...indeed this is the dark day, My love. It is the Last Time, and this time is measured with a careful scale and every strike of the sword and every bomb that goes off are counted, for I see the suffering of My own. I see their aloneness, their fear and horror...it is inescapable in the natural and yes, their bodies and minds, and spirits do pass through this fire and it is grievous. One day does not pass where I do not feel their pain and hear their cries. And the day is coming when I will light upon this sickening world of opulence and shameless slaughter of the poor, and I will right the wrongs and even as your heart is heavy for them, so will I give you to them to aid in healing their many deep wounds. Your heart goes out to them, and I have seen this and I will use that love in the future. But now you must give yourself to them in prayer...in compassionate desperate prayer that will help them through the worst part of their lives on Earth. War...there is hardly anything evil that can compare to this horror. This scourge on the world has been the reason for so many lives lost, so much destruction and desolation...but even as Satan meets it out to the world, in his bloodlust, he forgets My promise of Romans 8:28...he forgets where sin does abound grace does much more abound. And your prayers are bringing this grace into the most desperate situations around the world. You won't hear the testimonies on the news, but even as the darkest time passes over the Word and the poor cry out, My piercing light is breaking through in people's lives and giving them strength to hold on a little longer. I am putting visions of the future in the hearts of these meek ones who see no more light in the world. My return is so close and I ask that you keep these one's going through your prayers. They can't keep going otherwise. You must uphold them using the Keys to keep them amidst such utter loss and deprivation. Love them through your prayers now and you are preparing them for when they will enter into that time of Light and Love...you are preserving them, so they won't give up and lose hope in all that is good. Hold their hands now in prayer, and then I will use you to hold their hands again as they are healing after it is finally all over. Be their lifeline connecting them to Me and let your heart break for their need...be moved with compassion and let it come out in your prayer each time you think of them throughout the day.

"Let nothing distract you from praying because they are counting on you....learn the Key promises about conflict and war and also about suffering and claim them throughout the day."

I'M EXPECTING GOD TO DO SOMETHING. I CLAIMED IT LAST NIGHT! I said, "My Lord, if You are God, if You love me, if You're righteous at all, when are You going to defend the poor? When are You going to come to the help and heed the cries of the poor, these poor Palestinians whom the [Israelis] are now trying to absolutely wipe out and exterminate and annihilate?"

IF NOBODY ELSE IS PRAYING FOR THEM, LORD, I'M PRAYING FOR THEM!--Just hear one man's prayers like You did Moses, Lord, to save Thy children. Save Thy people, save the poor, save the little ones, save the oppressed. Save the robbed, and judge these robbers of the poor!

JUDGE THESE ROBBERS OF THE POOR IN JESUS' NAME! Help, O God, help, have mercy, judge these rich and these robbers, these God-damned U.S. robbers!

SURELY YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING, LORD? Have mercy in Jesus' name. Have mercy! Rebuke the Enemy! Help Thy poor to cry out to Thee, Thine ear is always open, You said, to the cry of the poor. (Job 34:28 ; Ps.34:15 .)

HELP THEM TO CRY OUT TO THEE, O GOD, whether they call Thee God or Jesus or Allah! Help them to cry for Thee against these ... Godless [ones] whose only god is power, money and America!--Who have said last time that their own arm saved them and who never gave You the credit. Now show them, Lord, show them! (Prayer for the Poor!, A)

NOV 4, 2023

Our Palestinian Martyrs

COMING THROUGH AS PURE GOLD --Praying for the Palestinians

While praying for the Palestinians over these past few days, I kept hearing my spirit helper remind me of this verse; *"These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."* (Hebrews 11:13)

The more I pray for this group of people, the more I believe they, or some amongst them, are martyrs chosen for this special time in history --just as we were chosen-- and their suffering is intimately connected to what we have been commissioned to do in prayer. Again I'm reminded of a verse that helps explain what I am trying to tell you. *"And when he had opened the fifth seal, I saw under the altar the souls of them that were slain for the word of God, and for the testimony which they held: And they cried with a loud voice, saying, How long, O Lord, holy and true, dost thou not judge and avenge our blood on them that dwell on the earth? And white robes were given unto every one of them; and it was said unto them, that they should rest yet for a little season, until their fellowservants also and their brethren, that should be killed as they were, should be fulfilled."* (Revelation 6:9-11)

The saints that have died in past persecutions cannot be avenged until the dear Palestinians have fulfilled their purpose.

The Palestinians are connected to us through the commission we've been given, which is to pray for the the Everlasting Gospel to be preached at this final hour of world history *"And I saw another angel fly in the midst of heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people, saying with a loud voice, Fear God, and give glory to him; for the hour of his judgment is come: and worship him that made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and the fountains of waters."* (Revelation 14:6&7)

We have been told that [San-Badh-Mahl](#) is that angel. So we have San-Badh-Mahl being sent out at our request. We see the Palestinians being used by God as a litmus test in the heart and conscience of every person on the face of this planet today --or at least every person that is seeing what is happening in Gaza. Are those that witness these events being touched positively or negatively? This is the sifting of the wheat and the chaff. This is the litmus test before the final harvest.

The Palestinians, we and San-Badh-Mahl must play our parts in order that these final Endtime events be fulfilled. If you are being touched by the suffering of the Palestinian people, then turn those feelings into prayer. Pray extreme prayers, but above all, pray that these dear martyrs be given the Keys of the Kingdom, which in turn will give them the strength of spirit to pass through the fire. Just as the three Hebrew children passed through Nebuchadnezzar's

furnace due to supernatural intervention, pray that Jesus walks with the Palestinians through this, their hour of temptation.

Unlike Moses of old, the Palestinians, we, and any true children of God in this modern age, have no physical wilderness to run to. How will we all escape? As Dad said, when there is no place to run, then the last portal will open to us, the portal that leads out of this world. Well, since the time that Dad gave us that quote; Jesus has revealed to us the [Key to the Wilderness](#). This Key, which the following scripture pertains to, is the escape hatch for them and us.

“And the woman fled into the wilderness, where she hath a place prepared of God that they should feed her there a thousand two hundred and threescore days. And to the woman were given two wings of a great eagle that she might fly into the wilderness, into her place, where she is nourished for a time, and times, and half a time from the face of the serpent. (Revelation 12:6&14)

Physically speaking, the Palestinians have nowhere to run to. But as the economic, political and social system gets tighter and tighter, the same can be said of us or any child of God that follows the Words of Jesus. Death or rapture is on the other side of the spiritual wilderness. So to us who wish to escape into the spiritual wilderness of Revelation 12, are given the Keys of the Wilderness. Again, pray extreme prayers and send an angel to open a door for the persecuted Palestinians. They know not what they should pray for as they ought; therefore, it is given to us, the Children of David, to make intercession for them. How that wilderness portal will manifest itself is not our concern; ours is to believe and ask by faith.

You’ve been told that the enemy is using the war there in Gaza as a distraction, but even more insidious is that he is also using it to harden the hearts of the world; to make them accustomed to hearing and seeing atrocity and human suffering. He has been doing that for a long time and has now made the heart of the world very calloused. **(They Came for the Palestinians)**

(Read Honor My Martyrs blog)

April 6, 2025

Are you growing familiar with the prayer request? And thereby growing callous to these ones pain and these ones suffering? If you aren’t moved in prayer for them, then it’s like you too, aren’t sighing for the sheer pervettedness of the world and its leaders. You have to hate them and curse them in your prayers and you have to get stirred in the Spirit against them. You also can’t be afraid to let the thoughts of the degree of the suffering of the world and specifically the Palestinians in so that you can be moved in deep compassionate prayer. Even if you are not one for word, I can see your heart as it weeps for them. So you have to stop focusing on yourself and your struggles and focus on instead getting these through this last year. Instead of worrying of how “you” are going to survive this last year, get them through it on the wings of your desperate prayer, because truly you are upholding them. Don’t let the prayer request become dull, but instead think of the actual people you are praying for and pray for them as you would pray for your brothers and sisters. Be the light bearer in the dark and lead them Home again. In all the terror, the blood, the destruction, and the utter hopelessness, I ask that you stand there through prayer and give them hope to their spirits and minds, so that they will not collapse within.

THERE IS NO GREATER MINISTRY, EVEN MORE SO NOW THAT WE ARE IN THE LAST HOUR

Prophecy, Jesus speaking: “Is there a greater ministry than prayer? Is there a greater ministry than that which gives Me all the glory? If thou would shine with My glory, then enter into thy closet and close the door. The less they see of you, the more they see of Me. Did I not say that you would do greater miracles than I when I was on Earth? Did you think it would be through your own hand...that it would be you? Oh, ye of little faith. Do you see that it takes far greater faith to sit in your closet believing that all that you ask in faith is being accomplished? The less they see of you, the more I can shine through. You are My transparent ones; you are as My blue angels. You are the blue sky. You are anywhere there is a need. There is no place that you cannot go in your prayers. No government can keep you out; no border can close its gate to you. Go now and be as Moses to those trapped in Gaza. Speak to the Rock, and I will give them water and place manna in their satchels. Snatch victory out of defeat with your prayers. Be as a covering angel for these ones; be as the sky above. Cover them with your prayers.

If you pray using the Keys of the Kingdom, My witnesses will be empowered to do many amazing miracles. They will be given permission to thin the veil and reveal themselves in dreams and visions and even in person to these ones that pass through these days of tribulation. What was once only permissible after the soul had passed over the veil will now be permissible on the material side of the veil in many wonderful ways. It depends on your faith and your prayers. You hold the power, through your prayers, to release My witnesses and to give them freedom to do more than they have ever been permitted to do up until this time. Now is the time of the Keys; power to the people of the Keys. The Keys have been given to the Children of David. You hold the Keys in your hands. And now that I have revealed the power of the blue frequency key of 6.66, the power to pass through his dark barriers is enhanced many times over. In time, as you exercise your faith in the Blue Key, I will show you how to better use its frequency. I want to see faith, for it is your faith that overcomes the world, and it is your faith that will defeat Apollyon in these very last days of the End.

For the whole world's sake, get away from the mouth of the cave and come deep inside with Me and the other generals. And I am talking to anyone who cares about the Palestinians and the Ukrainians, and all those helpless city-dwellers who are slaves to their drugs and pimps and God knows what and who else, who are using them as playthings: items to sell and barter or use up and throw away. You think you are doing a good work by sending some money to the poor or doing some CTP project to help this group or that group of people; you are doing only a minute fraction of what you were ordained and destined to do as David's mighty band of Endtime prophets. Please listen to Me when I say to you that you hold the history of the WHOLE WORLD, THE WHOLE WORLD in your clasped, folded hands. You have been given free will and majesty of choice. I'm on bended knee begging you to turn your will and choice over to Me and My boys and you will see what we can do with those two divine gifts. **(September 18, 2024...The Dominoes Are Set to Fall)**

"Is anyone coming to the aid of the Palestinians? Does the world care?"

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; He hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted; to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn ... to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness, that they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that He might be glorified. (Isaiah 61:1-2).

(Pray for the Palestinians)

From the Old Wine: Please pray for the Palestinians, who are without doubt some of the most precious, receptive, and courageous people you could ever hope to meet. God bless them. Pray for them. They deserve our love and support and prayers

Every day on TV you see once beautiful houses destroyed and, even worse, poor people with no income due to many towns being sealed off and borders closed. People's houses have gaping holes in them, broken windows, and often no heating (and winters are cold here, with snow!). There are families with as many as 12 children. Amidst these heartbreaking circumstances, it's beautiful to see these people voicing their faith in God, and the confidence that He will see them through. We have even had Muslims tell us they are waiting for the Endtime, when Jesus will come back and set things right.

Upon receiving copies of the messages from Jesus that we hand out to them, people open their hearts to us and sometimes say the most poetic, beautiful things to describe how much the prophecies, letters, smiles, prayers, and visitation mean to them.

(Pray for the Palestinians)

As we followed the guide, he asked if we wanted to see Jamal Al-Durra. This is the man whose 12-year-old son died in his arms under the hail of Israeli bullets, a heart-wrenching scene filmed by a French reporter and televised repeatedly worldwide. Before we knew it, we were standing next to his bed, face to face with this father who'd suffered such extreme trauma and the loss of a son. My mind went blank and I didn't know what to say. Suddenly the pictures of the killing of his son flashed before my eyes, and I could barely hold back the tears. I started explaining that we would like to offer our condolences, using the word for comfort in Arabic.

He looked up at me and said, "I don't want comfort!" For a moment I thought he was going to say that he wanted revenge or would give a lecture to us foreigners, but his face didn't really convey hate or bitterness. He shocked me when he said, "I don't want comfort! I believe that my son Mohamed died as a witness and that he lives on!"

We talked more, and Jamal shared with us that what had kept him through this ordeal was his faith, knowing that God is in control and that whatever God brings or ordains is sweet. He actually used the word "sweet," which you don't often hear Moslem people say-that God's tests are sweet. Every time we commended or encouraged him, he gave God the glory and praise, and said he knows that praise is the key to his recovery.

He said, "I was counted among the dead, but it's only thanks to God that I survived." We found him to be such a dear man. His eyes were very tender and you could tell that indeed it was his sincere faith that had saved him.

We found out that this man had been hit by the Israeli snipers seven times, which shows that they weren't just trying to wound this man or his child, but they were actually trying to kill them.

(Pray for the Palestinians)

After visiting the patients in this hospital, we went to see the director to ask him about returning and possibly singing for the patients the next time. He was a brigadier general in the army and a very precious man who spoke English. This general explained that from seeing the different injuries, it's obvious the Israelis are shooting to kill or maim. He said he considers himself a strong man and that he can control his emotions, but when he saw the picture of young Mohamed Al-Durra dying and the terror on his face, as well as the despairing look on his father's face, he hadn't been able to control himself. He said he couldn't understand how inhumane these people could be.

He said, "You're supposed to fight face to face, not in the shadows, not with snipers, and not aiming at children!" The whole thing appalled him.

One man in serious condition had not even been involved in a demonstration, but was hurt while crossing an Israeli checkpoint. When his answering didn't please the guards, they pulled him out of his car and nearly beat him to death. When he managed to get away, they shot at him. It is a miracle that he was able to escape. He was badly bruised from the beating, besides having been shot at, and was obviously in extreme pain. Yet he continually uttered the name of God so he wouldn't die without having His name on his lips.

(Pray for the Palestinians)

Dear Family,

Please remember the plight of the poor Palestinian people in your daily prayers. They're suffering tremendously, and the Enemy is having a heyday in his persecution of many innocent people. Your prayers can do mighty things.

Our Family in the Middle East has reported on the situation firsthand, and they have been overwhelmed by the faith and positiveness of the Palestinian people, who, though suffering so greatly, remain trusting in God and not bitter or angry at Him. They are so receptive, appreciative of, and hungry for the message we have to give. They are desperate for a touch of love, a word of encouragement, a song, a ray of hope.

Here's what the Lord had to say about your prayers for the Palestinians:

(Jesus:) Your prayers can heal hearts, mend bodies, and stop the bullets. Your prayers can give life-not only physical life, but more importantly, spiritual life. Your prayers can enable your loved ones to reach out to those who may be living their last day, and to save them with My love and salvation. Don't deny these poor men, women, and children the opportunity to live with Me forever in a world where there will be no more war, simply because of your failure to pray fervently. Each prayer will save a soul. Each whisper to Me will bring new life, new hope, and a reason for living.

The Palestinians cry out to Me, and there are many who make intercession for them in the spirit world, including your Father David. Will you join the ranks of those who fight for them in the spirit? They, together with you, can win the battle for the souls, lives, and eternal happiness of these persecuted people; and a home forever in Heaven, where they will never be driven out, never tormented, never harassed, and never forced to flee in fear and anguish.

Will you be their prayer warriors? *(End of message from Jesus.)*

(Pray for the Palestinians)

I found this in the news while Israel was bombing Lebanon and I copied it:

The routine of tragedy

(Daraj/Lebanon) I wake up every day to the same sentence: “It was a violent night in Beirut’s southern suburbs.” While the details change, news of bombing has become so repetitive, it makes almost no difference. There are heavy airstrikes on the Bekaa Valley and new warnings from Avichay Adraee, IDF spokesperson to the Arab media. His warnings have become an unwelcome daily occurrence in our lives: Adraee warns us, then bombs us, then tells us that he bombed us. In the villages of Bekaa—where my family, people and memories are—bleed silently. Few cameras reach the valley. Many don’t understand what is happening there. I cried for every stone that fell in my village. I cried for every moment of terror experienced by those I love, on the roads and my memories. But at some point, I got used to this scale of terror. With time, the blood loses its ability to shake us. That is perhaps the worst thing about war: it becomes a normal, mere repetition and rumination. The tragedy becomes familiar to the point of fading. The scenes of sadness and blood become rituals without astonishment or anger. We could die at any moment. It’s okay.

Israel-Palestine conflict

I am not a number, I am a real story from Gaza. Remember it

By Ruwaida Amer

Published On 6 Apr 2025

I’ve been thinking about writing a will.

I didn’t expect to feel death so close to me. I used to say death comes suddenly, we don’t feel it, but during this war, they made us feel everything ... slowly.

We suffer before it happens, like expecting your house to be bombed.

It may still be standing since the start of the war, but that feeling of fear remains within you. This fear has worn my heart down, till I feel like it can’t handle anything more.

Since the beginning of the war, I’ve been struggling with the Israeli army being so close to us. I remember the moment tanks entered from the Netzarim area, and I sent a message to all my friends, shocked: “How did they enter Gaza? Am I dreaming?!”

I was waiting for them to withdraw from Gaza, for it to be free again, like we had always known it. Now they’re so close to where I am, in al-Fukhari, east of Khan Younis and north of Rafah. It’s the point where Khan Younis ends and Rafah begins.

They’re so close, forcing us to hear terrifying explosions every moment, making us endure those endless sounds.

This war is different, so different from what I’ve experienced before.

Remember my story

I don’t want to be a number.

That has been stuck in my head since I saw martyrs being referred to as “unknown persons” or placed in mass graves. Some of them are even body parts that couldn’t be identified.

Is it possible that all it would say on my shroud would be “a young woman in a black/blue blouse”?

Could I die as an “unknown person”, just a number?

I want everyone around me to remember my story. I am not a number.

I am the girl who studied for high school and university under exceptional circumstances when Gaza was under a very tight siege. I completed university and looked for work everywhere to help my father, who was exhausted by the siege and had lost his job several times. I am the eldest daughter in my family, and I wanted to help my father and for us to have a good home to live in.

I am a refugee. My grandparents were refugees who were forced by the Israeli occupation to leave our occupied land in 1948.

They moved to the Gaza Strip and lived in the Khan Younis refugee camp, west of the city.

Ruwaida with her students in a bright classroom

'I've worked as a teacher for 10 years,' Amer writes [Courtesy Ruwaida Amer]

I was born in that camp, but the Israeli army didn't let me continue my life there.

They demolished our house in 2000, and we were left without shelter for two years. We moved from one uninhabitable house to another, until UNRWA gave us another house in 2003 in al-Fukhari.

That wonderful area, with all the farmland, where we tried to build a life in the neighbourhood that was named "European Housing", after the European Hospital located there.

The house was small, not enough for a family of five, with a father and a mother. It needed extra rooms, a living room, and the kitchen needed work. We lived there for about 12 years anyway, and as soon as I could, I started working in about 2015 to help my father. I helped him make the house comfortable to live in. Yes, we achieved that, but it was so hard. We finished building our home just three months before October 7, 2023.

Yes, nearly 10 years I spent rebuilding it piece by piece according to our financial ability, and we just managed to finish it right before the war.

When the war came, I was already exhausted, from the siege and the difficulty of life in Gaza. Then the war came to completely drain me, wear down my heart and make me lose my focus.

I wake up running

Since the beginning of the war, we've been fighting for something. Fighting for survival, fighting not to die from hunger or thirst, fighting not to lose our minds from the horrors we witness and experience.

We try to survive by any means. We've gone through the displacement – in my life, I've lived in four houses, and every house ended up near bombardment by the Israeli army. We don't have a safe place to be. Before the ceasefire, we lived 500 days of sheer terror.

What I didn't do during the war, unfortunately, was cry. I tried to stay strong and kept my sadness and anger inside, which exhausted my heart and weakened it even more. I was positive and supportive of everyone around me. Yes, the people from the north will return. Yes, the army will withdraw from Netzarim. I wanted to give everyone strength, while inside me there was great weakness I didn't want to show. I felt that if it showed, I would perish in this terrifying war.

The ceasefire was my great hope for survival. I felt like I had made it. The war was over. When people wondered: "Will the war return?" I confidently replied, "No, I don't think it will. The war is over."

The war did return, and closer than ever to me. I lived the continuous fear brought on by never-ending shelling.

They used every kind of weapon against us – rockets, shells from planes and tanks. The tanks kept firing, surveillance drones kept flying; everything was terrifying.

I haven't really slept for over a week. If I doze off, I'm woken up by the sound of explosions and wake up running. I don't know where I am trying to go, but I run through the house. In the constant panic, I put my hand on my heart, wondering if it would withstand much more.

That's why I sent a message to all my friends, asking them to talk about my story so that I would not just be a number.

We are living through unbearable days as the Israeli army destroys the neighbourhood around me. There are many families still living here. They don't want to leave because displacement is exhausting – physically, financially, and mentally.

The first displacement I remember was the one in 2000, when I was about eight years old.

Israeli army bulldozers came into the Khan Younis camp and destroyed my uncle's house and my grandfather's. Then, for some reason, they stopped at our house.

So we left. It was Ramadan, and my parents figured we could come back later. They found a dilapidated shell of a house for us to shelter in, temporarily, they thought.

I couldn't bear the idea that we had lost our home, so I would run back to the house where all those beautiful memories with my grandparents were, and I would grab a few things to take back to my mother.

The Israeli army demolished our house the night before Eid, and me and my family went there on the first day of Eid al-Fitr. I remember celebrating Eid on the rubble, wearing my new Eid outfit.

The Israeli army doesn't let us keep anything; it destroys everything, leaving us with nothing but sorrow in our hearts.

I don't know what the future holds if the world doesn't save us from this terrifying army. I don't know if my heart will withstand these endless sounds any more. Don't ever forget me.

I've fought hard for my life. I've worked hard, as a journalist and a teacher for 10 years, dedicating myself. I have students I love and colleagues with whom I have beautiful memories.

Life in Gaza has never been easy, but we love it, and we can't love any other home.(end)

The world is about to slide off the bank. You were told that today in that prophecy you just received. It is because of everyone's prayers; your prayers are pushing the world to the brink, and that simply means everyone is required to make a decision on this Palestinian question. The whole church of God is on the carpet being questioned and pressed in spirit by San Bahd Mahl and his crew. Millions of decisions are being made every day. This is an epic time. This is the final harvest, so keep praying. I've been called to connect as many as will listen.(I'm knocking. Are you listening?)

We are praying that the wheel doesn't go for another cycle. We've had enough; stop the world and let us off. And I'm sure there are many more on this Earth that feel as we do...especially the Palestinians.
(Strange Truths a Full Circle)

Are you praying for the Palestinians?

THIS IS WHAT JESUS SHOWED ME WHILST I WAS PRAYING FOR THE FIGHTING IN GAZA

I got pretty low today, Sweetheart. It was like being in a void and I kept sinking and sinking and sinking. What was that all about? Then when I sat down to pray, Lisa was in the same void. It was very, very depressing. Please tell me what it was all about.

Prophecy, Jesus speaking: It was a touch of their affliction, but in a light way. Yes, it is terrible and worse still, they have no way out. They don't know Me as you know Me. They are lost in a void with no surcease in their waking hours, and then when they sleep, they are often disturbed by demons and spirits that try to drag them further into the abyss. But I come to them in their dreams also; I bring great light and much grace in those hours.

Me: Is that enough to stop them from going mad? I know that I would go crazy if I was in their situation. Why do you allow it to go on for so long?

Jesus: The flesh only gives temporary relief. You've heard this all your life, but as yet have not experienced the soul-searching tests that prison life under persecution can put a soul through. Fear thou not, My love, for I will not tempt you above what you are able to bear. I know your frame; I know that thou art but dust. You have not been asked to endure what these ones endure. There are many things that happen to people in the Earth life. Many are hard to explain, but basically it comes down to a test of the soul. These things are to strengthen the soul. This is what they came to Earth to learn. I give them great grace and fortitude of spirit, and none are tested above what they are able to bear. But during their great testing, I am with each one. Your part is to grieve with them and uphold them in prayer. For your prayers are mighty and hold much sway in the realm of the spirit. Pray that My will is accomplished in these ones' lives. Pray that they accomplish that which they came to Earth to achieve. It is the spirit that is

strengthened; the flesh profits nothing. You must not look at things in the flesh, for the flesh is but a vapor. It is here today and gone tomorrow. Fret not for these ones; simply pray and you have fulfilled your part in this great travesty. I know, and I love and I care for these ones. They are loved with a great love, and they have a special place in the world of the spirit, as do you. You are, through your prayers, inextricably linked with those that you pray for. There is a bonding in spirit between those that are prayed for and those that are praying. Pray for their strength and courage; pray that they learn what they must learn through these battles. Pray for the grace they need to endure the fight, for it will be soon over for many of them. And those who must fight on in the flesh will be helped greatly by those that pass over. Learn the art of positive praise, pray positive prayers for these ones who will not be tempted one second longer than is My will. Pray that they turn not bitter or hateful. Pray for these ones –that they endure this fight. Pray extreme prayers for these My beloved persecuted ones. Learn the art of extreme praise and prayers, for it will strengthen you for the days ahead. The Earth is entering great darkness, so learn the art of rising above. Learn to fight for those that must pass through great tribulation and distress. Learn to be a fighter in prayer. This is your calling. Mighty and effectual are the prayers of the Children of David. You have to fight also, because if you don't, you will certainly go down into the dark deep and your prayers will not be nearly as powerful as they are meant to be. Start tonight, change your tactics and pray full-of-faith, victorious prayers. Use the keys of victory and destiny for these ones, and you will affect much change.

I've told you that you begin this charge; it is your prayers that I speak of. And the accurateness of information you are being fed through your channel of prophecy defines the quality of your prayers. The accuracy of information is governed by the strength of the relationship you have with your spirit helpers. Let Me impress on you more strongly your position as prayer warriors. You hold in your hands the Keys to the history of this world. You've been told that a number of times. Please don't allow the enemy to tell you that your prayers are not having an effect on what is happening. (America Chooses War)

You must concentrate more when exercising the Seven Thunders, because the strength with which you beam in greatly influences the output intensity. Your belief and faith in who you are and what part you play in this Endtime battle greatly affects the outcome of future events. You have to resist the lies of the enemy. If he can downplay your position as Warrior Band in your mind, then he is stealing your power. You must resist him; he seeks to clutter your mind with doubts and confusion, because he knows that it is your prayers that are defeating his forces, so he does all he can to get you to power down. You have to believe that there is no one on earth that is privy to the information you have. There is no one on earth whose channel is as finely tuned as yours. It is your faith in the Words of David that have brought you to the fifth floor. You have to be convinced beyond a shadow of a doubt that you are pivotal in winning this war. It is that simple. You begin this charge; it is your prayers that are going to change the course of history.

It is time to pray for the war in the Mideast to escalate. It is time to drive the hook into Putin's jaw and force him to make his stand. The Americans have made their choice in choosing Trump; the young lions have made their choice too. It is generally the case that their leaders push the agenda, but in choosing their leaders, the people choose what their leaders choose. This confrontation between East and West could have been avoided, but that time has now passed and the events that are written in My Word must now be fulfilled. Pray that the innocent and those that have chosen peace be moved out of harm's way; pray that those that love violence, those that live by the sword, be taken to the killing fields. The world is about to enter the great temptation, the time of Jacobs's trouble, and it is your prayers that will play an important role in the events that follow.

WE HAVE PRAYED AND GOD HAS HEARD OUR PRAYERS, AND GOD HIMSELF SHALL TURN THE TIDE OF BATTLE, and God Himself shall answer in His Own way, not according to the expectations of man, but according to the wisdom of God! For God knows best what shall bring victory! Even out of defeat shall they rise again like the Phoenix, from the ashes and from the smoldering ruins!

CAN'T YOU SEE THEM, HONEY? YOU DON'T SEE THEM, HONEY? DON'T YOU SEE THE RUINS STILL SMOKING! They're still smoking, and when they think all is lost, God shall rise again! And He shall shake Himself like a mighty man of war, and He shall shout with a great shout, even as him which shouteth by reason of wine!

AND HE SHALL SMITE THEM WHICH ARE RISEN UP AGAINST HIM, AND HE SHALL SHAKE THEIR LAND AND SHALL DESTROY THEIR CITIES EVEN WITH A VERY GREAT SHAKING, AND TOWERS SHALL FALL! EVEN THE PLACES OF THE

GREAT ONES SHALL BE DESTROYED--NOT BY THE HAND OF MAN, BUT BY THE HAND OF THE LORD! So they shall glorify Me, for they shall know the Lord thy God hath done this! (Phoenix, The)
EVEN A GRAIN OF DUST, AS SMALL AS IT IS, CAN SPARKLE LIKE A DIAMOND, if it will get in the sunshine--if the room is dark enough. The greater the darkness, the brighter the light! A little diamond of dust or a little ray of sunshine shows up best when the room is very dark, 'cause, "where iniquity doth abound, grace doth much more abound"! (DIAMONDS OF DUST)

We're gonna fly away into the sun...

Revelation 22:17 And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

9th September 2024 Jesus: This is an epic moment, we are joined as one, and together we call to the World. We call to the lost and needy; we call and call, and this is all being done when you come unto Me in prayer. "Come and be a part of us; come and drink and be filled with the water of life that truly satisfies." I don't want anyone to choose the devil's poison over My life-giving flow, but they won't listen to My calls, nor the call of My bride to come, to come and drink, to come and call others beside us. They have loved this present world, and have despised all that is pure and lovely. My love, do not grow weary in calling, for there will be some who will fall down at the pool and drink. They will drink of My waters and shall be changed. This verse is spoken in a whisper and only those who desire to come will hear our beckoning. They loved light and beauty in their hearts. The enemy tries his best to crush that love and squelch and destroy it, so that they grow weary and faint in their minds, because of the much evil that surrounds them. But you must keep calling them to come. You, My brides of the end must see to it these caught by the devil's system come into My fold. Send forth My armies and rescue those whom he has taken captive. They are so darkened in their minds, and the thoughts they think are so twisted and in such opposition to My Word. They are confused and don't even know what to think about most things. They hear so many voices and so many that claim they have truth, but they don't know which way to turn...there is almost no light in the world today, the church can't offer anything being just as confused as everybody else...the suffering of My own reaches Me each moment, and I see them and long for them and I hate them to be shrouded in such DARKNESS. Even if the world is almost completely taken over by this gross darkness, I want to see on My return in the Millennium some who have rebelled against that darkness and who thirst for the LIGHT I have to give. This will be done through your prayers using the Key of 6.66. It's like you are breaking down the power the mark of the beast has over people, like in Heaven's girl, when she uses her pin to destroy the chip in that guy's forehead. Except you aren't there physically, and there isn't a chip in everyone's forehead, but there is definitely the power the enemy wields over them through 666, and you are breaking it down through your Blue Key prayers. So that those wish to hear and come are able, because the power that held them captive has been broken. The Earth and its people have suffered so much and I will heal their wounds* on that day, and both the broken people and the Earth itself shall weep for joy. All the sad little children that have been starved and abused I will gather to Myself, and I will send out My saints to love all those sad ones who have been hated all their lives. Oh how the children's need reaches My heart and when the glorious dawn ushers in New Light I will heal their traumatized lives and take away the stones they have carried within them: stones of hatred and being hated, bitterness and the weeping that they could never quite do enough of. When they weep in that day, all the pent up sadness shall pour out and I will wipe those tears off all faces, saying "I am here now, don't be fearful. I have destroyed your enemy's and none shall make you afraid anymore." I will give these meek the Earth and they shall inherit it and because they were despised all their lives I shall love them with My love and give them a chance to live life in a beautiful world that was taken from them by wicked men. None shall take away My little children, and I will give them the love that they have craved all their days, so at last their souls will begin to heal and their smiles will come down from deep within their happy hearts. Then I too will cry for joy, for My little ones are redeemed and the downtrodden are raised up to stand upon their feet.

Behold I make all things New!

And the Spirit and the bride say COME...then when I finally return in 2026 I will say COME to you and you won't ever have to live amidst such wickedness and darkness. The Blue Key saw you through and nothing will stop you from coming to Me. And then when I come to the Earth again in the Millennium, I and you will say COME to all those who

love light and truth. And those who hear and love My Word will say COME to those who have not yet heard. I will set all who come to our call, free from the horrors that Satan and his followers had placed upon them, and they shall drink of the waters of My living Words and shall be satisfied, and all of these shall know and love Me and I will love them with an everlasting love. Fight now for these ones, because they too are part of your mission. You hold the Keys to the Millennium and you must put it into the lock, so that the world can be healed by the Golden wave that is behind that barrier...keep calling to the world, but don't let the world call you. You will forget your mission if you let their ways into your life. So keep your eyes and mind only on My water of life and it will see you through to the end. Remember right now I say COME to you; come and you shall be given the strength of My heart to get you all the way to 2026 and beyond! **John.14:3** I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

* There so many wounds on the people of this world. Wounds of physical abuse and wounds of mental and emotional torture, and of course wounds on the spirit from all lies that Satan has spread across the world. They will need healing and the love passes understanding. The people left from war-torn countries will need to be healed from the fear, the hatred and the trauma of watching all they loved be destroyed. Their hearts and spirits are broken and they will need special care. And the people who are left from the many different countries will all need to be cleansed from the deception that has ruled their lives...all this will take time. It will take time to establish our rule over them... many will be in a state of shock and there will have to be places of recovery for these, because as you know most of the world has been on some sort of drug or was addicted to something...not to mention the shock of having such a supernatural government change. All these ones will have to wake up and realize that they haven't lived the right way, and they will have to start over and begin to take care of the planet and each other. Right now the world is dying and its suffering has reached Me... Selfishness and greed are strangling the world and Satan stands at the top of this dog eat dog kingdom. I will come with a sword and with vengeance and to all that have hated light and have brought such torment upon My little ones, I will give to them that same recompense. I will fight against them and they shall not escape. All these that promote transgenderism and force it upon mere babes and all these that love war and killing and love the suffering of others and commit such wickedness that you can't even imagine, I will slay with the sword that proceeds out My mouth. Then I will rescue the oppressed and give unto these broken ones light and truth. The Sun will open its heart and will shine kind rays on that sad and broken world. Because you listened to the Deceiver, and took his fake promises to be reality he was able to ravage you and this world I gave to you, but now I am here and the darkness that once reigned is gone. I will love the sad earth and will bring back the good things that have been forgotten.

Isaiah 55:[12-13](#) For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the LORD for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

Breathe My creation, for no more will wicked men and demons rule over you. I shall bring light and salvation with Me and I and My people will give you the truth that you forsook for the lie of Satan. I will burn with fire all those material things that were used to lead the people into the worship of the system. All the places of worship of that system shall be no more, and I, with My faithful servants, shall teach the world to truly live and not just consume the Earth and each other.

No more the law of Jungle, for you are Children of God; do not believe the lies that has been fed to you all your lives. Drink truth and feel your souls and feel spirits breath for the first time. Although it will be a hard time of learning for you, I promise you will be a million times happier if you say yes to Me, Your God, Your Lord and Creator. No more playing the rebel, but to come into My bosom and drink from the Fountains of God. I will teach you the Law of Love instead of the law of the devil of kill or be killed. Come to Me and now know Newness of Life that you have never known before.

Isaiah 41:17-20 When the poor and needy seek water, and there is none, and their tongue faileth for thirst, I the LORD will hear them, I the God of Israel will not forsake them. I will open rivers in high places, and fountains in the midst of the valleys: I will make the wilderness a pool of water, and the dry land springs of water. I will plant in the wilderness the cedar, the shittah tree, and the myrtle, and the oil tree; I will set in the desert the fir tree, and the pine, and the box tree together: that they may see, and know, and consider, and understand together, that the hand of the LORD hath done this, and the Holy One of Israel hath created it. For thou hast been a strength to the

poor, a strength to the needy in his distress, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat, when the blast of the terrible ones is as a storm against the wall.

2025 and April the 4th the month.

Catherine: In the first room where we sang, as we came in I felt I was about to burst into tears, but I had to be brave for the sake of the patients.

One man in the room was in very critical condition and was covered with the Palestinian flag. When Florence started singing, he lit up. It was amazing to see this man's face changing right in front of our eyes as she sang in Arabic, "This dawn has promised a ray of peace to embrace your land, O Palestine."

With great effort he reached behind him to pick a flower out of a vase, which I took from him to give to Florence. Then as she continued singing, he reached out again to pass her another flower. When she finished "The Phoenix," he asked for another song, so we sang "Someone Cares." We could hardly keep a dry eye when he feebly started singing along: "There's Someone Who always cares for you, Someone Who sees your tears." The Lord's Spirit tangibly reached out to this precious man through every word of these songs and comforted his soul through and through!

(Pray for the Palestinians)

The Phoenix

There's a long stifled cry in these dry, parched lands:
There's a dream in these olive-covered hills.
There's a tear-mingled prayer rising from uplifted hands,
Buried hopes that yearn to be fulfilled.

And the Phoenix shall rise from the ashes of the night,
And sail into the waiting sky,
And the long promised dawn shall shed its golden light
Upon the hills of Palestine.

In a child's pleading eyes that long for days of peace,
There's a faith whose fires have dwindled how.
But the promise is sure that all tears shall finally cease,
And the desert shall blossom as the rose.

Let your faith be strong
Though the night is long,
For the dawn shall surely come.
Let your love hold on
Till your dreams are born
To greet the morning sun.

(Pray for the Palestinians)