

Blue Angel: My dear, how long has it been? At least a month. You haven't talked to me in over a month! Why did you leave the path? Why did you abandon us for this world? Why did you go pleasure seeking off in the wilderness? Oh why did you do it? So much time has been wasted, so much valuable time has been sent down the drain.

These past years you've been going in and out of discipleship, making good decisions for a while and then lapsing back into your old worldly habits. Please, please don't let this year be like that too! Please focus your eye on the goal Jesus has set for you and strive with all your might to accomplish it. Focus on being obedient; focus on yielding; focus on living the law of love. Focus on the power of the keys, and you will make it thru this time.

This year is going to be rough for both the physical and the spiritual. So while you're still in the calm before the storm, I suggest you start catching up as much as you can, because Jesus will need people who are yielded and in tune with Him. Those who have held to their own ways will be washed away in the coming floods. Those who have thought they could do whatever their flesh wanted, are going to be consumed in the torrents of wrath.

But you are my charge; you are the one I have to make sure is ready for the King. I don't really have to worry about anyone else, so neither do you. So can you please make the decisions you need to make? Can you forsake all and completely empty your duffle bag of all unnecessary junk? I want to take you higher; I have for a long time. I've wanted to turn you blue. I've wanted to change your frequency from the red, harsh, self-righteous, self-confident, and proud color that it's been for so long. I've wanted to make you into the beautiful, transparent bride Jesus desires. When you get to Heaven in the Rapture, I want to take your hand in mine and I want to walk up to Jesus. I want to present you to Him, and I don't want your color to be less than blue. I want you to shine with the brilliance of the blue angels; I want to make you as we are.

Then Jesus will take us both into His warm, all-encompassing embrace and hold us, speaking words of welcome and congratulation. He will sing a song to our souls in that moment. He will sing the song of homecoming; the song only the faithful are permitted to hear. You know a part of it already, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the everlasting joy of thy Lord". But it will be in the Heavenly tongue when He sings it to us on that day. And that song alone will be worth every single sacrifice you ever made, every bloody battle you had with our enemy, every moment you were tried in the fires of testing, every stroke of the hammer, every breaking and every remaking.

If you can come before Jesus with me, everything will have gone as planned. So please, don't fail our Lover. Don't fail me, and don't let the time of earth trial be in vain! Don't let the accursed worm claim victory over yet another one from the Warrior Band. Fight on strong, my dear heart!

This year will fly by just like last year, and the precious time you had for lessons will be gone. And not just that, but you will be ill-prepared for the Millennium, which our Lover has been planning for a long time. And even though you are just little cog in the working of His Millennial kingdom, you are precious to Him nonetheless. So many who had great places in His kingdom have gone away and will not be counted among those who will rule and reign with Him.

Things have turned out very sad, very sad indeed, but not very bad, for Jesus can turn all things beautiful in the end. And although many have forsaken Him, in the end all that Satan and his foul followers have created will be washed away, and the beauty of the earth and its people will spring forth. And the saints of the Most High, although humbled and defeated in the previous life, will begin anew and start to learn and unlearn many things. And in time, even though for some it may be a long time, all will come close to Him again.

But, sad to say, never as close as they could be had they yielded and dedicated themselves in the first life on Earth. So much will be lost to them; so much they could have had will be out of their reach. It's very sad, and it makes Jesus cry

sometimes. Do you now understand why I so desperately want you to make it? I like seeing tears of joy on our Lover's face, not of sorrow! I want Him to be happy with you and I. I want Him to cry tears of joy that we made it! I can't stand the thought of you not becoming the one Jesus has asked you to become! It hurts me. So please, make the right decisions. Make decisions for Jesus, make decisions for transparency, and make decisions to become as I am. I love you.
(Submitted by Josh)