S E L F L E S S N E S S

21-12-21

20-12-21 "Oh my Love, love of my whole existence, my whole world. You are what fills my whole spiritual 'visual' scope. You are my delight; You make my heart beat faster and I long for You to be near me. More than close, I need You to fill up my whole world. I want our souls to be entwined together so much so that they can't ever be unraveled. Let us fuse together dear honey Man. Let the sweet juices flow, **let the scents and perfumes rise on the breeze** and let's dance our spirits, soaring through the air like two lovebirds courting and mating in an amazing aerial foreplay. I want to be touched by You, my Lover. Touch me, breathe on me, fill me with Your amazing spirit. Fill my world, Jesus! Surround me, cover me, send me so high and so far into Your realm that I am changed and as You fill me, I become more like You. I wanna be with You, My love. I need You! I can't exist without You. I can't move or think. And I don't want to. I need You more. More than ever before. I want to be consumed by You. Fill me My Lord. Take me! I want my day to have Your lingering touches on me, Your light shining on my face, a little smile turning the corner of my mouth ,like I have a secret, and others wonder …hmmm….she had some great time with her Jesus. Yes…mmmm…love it. My darling, my Love, so sweet.

Song of Solomon 8:5 "Who is this that comes up from the wilderness leaning on her Beloved?"

Jesus, let that be me. Always snuggled close by Your side walking the road with You, enraptured in Your love."

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The Lord gave me a new spirit helper called Myrrh. I received this before Mitchell's New Year prophecy, where it also talked about the gift of selflessness.

Here's Mitchell's prophecy

21-12-21 (Prophecy) Here we are, the closing of one year and the beginning of the next. A new year is dawning on this world, and with it comes new wars, new grounds, and new gifts. You have made it through 2021 faithfully. You have searched and found many of all the gifts we had lined up for you. You took each gift you found with faith, and for this you are blessed.

Now, this coming year will also hold gifts for all, but some of them will not be as pleasant to the natural man as recent ones have. **Some gifts will be the gifts of hardship, the gifts of humility**, **the gifts of selflessness.** As they come, you will be tested. And receiving them will not be easy. But hold that fast which thou hast, letting no man take your crown. If you do not take the gifts given to you, then they will be passed to those around you who are willing to receive.

We are entering the final meters of the Grand Race. Stakes are high, muscles are tense, and the pace quickens to electrifying speed.

You will be tested. As each day, week, month, and year passes you will be tested with greater and greater trials. Things will not get easier, they will only get more tense, more chaotic, as each year passes. Deeper into the Spirit you must go, staying vigilant, for the attacks are intensifying. Remember the gifts we have placed before you, for they come in many shapes and sizes. Some you will not notice as gifts, but they are gifts all the same and will help you along if you use them correctly. That is why we are here, to whisper to you, to show how to yield and be humble and receive these gifts. Open your eyes to the Spirit. See no longer through the flesh but open your spiritual eyes so that you may run the race rightly. There are many hurdles yet in your way and tripping over just one will put you far behind. So run with patience the race that is set before, looking unto Jesus, the Author and Finisher of your faith. Don't look to your Self, your own pride, for this will be your downfall. Humbling things are coming, so those who lean on their pride and image will stumble and be broken. Take nothing personally, just keep running! Always keep this truth in the forefront of your mind that you are racing for the finish line and anything that happens along the way is of little concern compared to winning. This is the

spirit that you must possess. The do-or-die spirit of the Revolutionaries of David! This is the last lap… nothing else matters but to reach that finish line… (End of prophecy)

And here's mine from the same day

SoS.3:6 Who is this that cometh out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke, perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, with all powders of the merchant?

21-12-21(Prophecy: Jesus speaking:) You are the delight of your Father, My beautiful Brides; My faithful ones, My obedient ones. You have wielded the Keys of obedience and you have continually yielded and surrendered to Me your all, time and time again. After each fall, you rose up, smaller in yourself and greater in Me. Your love for Me enlarged as I set you in our large place; that beautiful realm, where our spirits dwell and you are safe. You have experienced that secret place and know of its refreshing regenerative powers that soothe and touch and heal your spirit and strengthen the bonds between us. You know this is where your focus needs to be now; that it is your escape, your safe-keeping; your strong tower of protection. It's the promise "Keep your eyes off yourself and your situation and on Me and the Keys and see how the Keys will buoy you up. They will take you into the wilderness where My spirit will provide and nourish you. Yes, the tide is rising and rapidly now. The storm is upon us. Steady My loves, steady. The enemy is very sure of himself now. He's quite pleased with his progress and is pressing in for the kill. He smells blood and his hunting lust is upon him. Cock sure and arrogant in his cruel hate for Me and Mine he seeks to destroy; destroy love, the very greatest force in the Universe. You must be My beacons of My beckoning to the lost and broken. **It will require death to yourself My loves. I have been putting you through your paces and you have forsaken much for Me My beautiful brides; More is coming up ahead on this 'Last Days' path. Much selflessness will be required**; much love--- the power of the great Law of Love. You all have been through the preparation time and some of you have forsaken very much to become empty of yourselves; to rid the carnal and 'self' in your life. Oh, My loves, I see your ardor, your passion, your knarly-resolve; your new-bottle Revolutionary spirits to lay aside many of your own wants and wishes and desires and dreams; sacrificing greatly to please Me, because I asked it of you. You love Me that much!! Beautiful, beautiful love-doves! You inflame My heart, you drive Me crazy with love for you for what you are willing to give for Me. So so utterly abandoning. I know, I see the pain it has caused you and you are torn between what you know you should do and then dealing with the very strong pull of what your flesh cries out for. I see the pain, the forsaking's, the loneliness, the heartache and heart breaks. My heart swoons for you My closest dears. What I won't do for you now as we enter the blackest night. I will be light around you. Because you have given Me what is dearest to you; I will lead and guide and protect and provide through the storm. You know My ways now. You are well acquainted. You know that what I am telling you does not mean that it will be easy. You know My ways are not your ways. And that many times the way to victory and rising above and coming out as fine gold means you must go through the fire. So when you say yes to Me, I know you know that you aren't asking for an easy time. But you trust .You trust that My way will lead you aright. And that's what you want… only My way, even though it pains. My grace will be sufficient My loves. I will be in you and all around you. I will be your strong tower that you will run into. In My love for you, I gift you with someone very close to Me, someone very special. I give you a new helper at this time to help you have a spirit of selflessness. She helped Me to do what I had to do; the bitter, the sweet; to suffer the bitter trials, to have the humility to be to mocked and scorned and die in seeming shame and to be continually anointed with her oils to have a heart full of beautiful sweet smelling love for mankind; which was My joy. I refused the wine with myrrh as I did not want to be rendered insensible but wanted to have all My senses, as part of the giving, the sacrifice. Kind of like the martyrs enduring for a better resurrection. I did it fully knowing what I was doing. The spirit helper I give you is called **'Myrrh'** She embodies the sweetness of humility; the perfume of denying oneself; the essence of laying down your life for others- the bitter sweet that you are willing to do for Me as part of your dying to yourself in this earth life; the suffering and affliction to yield the peaceable fruits of righteousness; in order to be Me for others and to live the Royal Law of Love. I bring hardships into your life but also joy; the bitter sweet experiences of your walk and life with Me, darling brides. Myrrh was used to anoint the body of those

who had died as well as the bride being anointed with myrrh on her wedding day. She will teach you to have the grace to die to oneself. She is your anointing oil to continually consecrate you with the gift of selflessness, humility and love. She will empower you with submissiveness as a bride readying herself for her Husband; ready to do My bidding; to serve; and as a love slave, be willing to do anything I ask of you.

Myrrh was with Me at My birth and then at the cross when they put it in the wine. Then My body was embalmed in its sweet aroma. At My beginning and at My end. So I am very familiar with the significance of Myrrh. In My times, myrrh was more valuable than gold, so it is very symbolic that myrrh was presented at My birth indicating that I would die for the sins of the World. The love of God is more valuable; My dying for you is more valuable than all the gold, all the riches in this earthly life. Love is the most powerful force in the Universe. And it is what Satan is trying to destroy. Will there be any who are willing to go through the bitterness, the suffering and affliction; the utter selflessness to stand in the End of days? Will you stand My brides? Will you ready your bridal bodies in anticipation for My soon coming with the oils of myrrh, rubbing them all over in this night season? Myrrh will anoint you with oil scented with the sweet smelling myrrh and frankincense, as the anointing oil of old, for **you** are The Ark of Testimony now; the Holy of Holies; the Temple where I dwell. (End of prophecy)

But love is stronger than death, and can touch the heart and soften and melt it more quickly than any other power.
Madame Guyon

12. (Jesus continues:) This is indeed highly sought-after oil we burn this day on behalf of My Family, for this is a portion of the oil of My Spirit. As My body was broken for you, as I gave My life on the cross, so does the oil of My Spirit burn for My Family. So does the oil of My Spirit long to refill, refresh, re-ignite the power within each of My brides, to fill each one with the spirit of fire, of power, of boldness, of conviction, of fight! The oil of My Spirit yearns for My brides; it burns for My brides, waiting to be delivered to each one.

As you gather to kick off the fast, it marks the rebirth of the night the revolution began! The cries of revolution reach My ears, the cries of turnabout, the cries of change, the cries of passion, the cries of devotion, **the cries of do or die!**
(Fast-Day Miracles! [#3384])

Verses about myrrh

MAT.2:11 And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense and myrrh.

MAR.15:23 And they gave him to drink wine mingled with myrrh: but he received it not.

MAR.15:36 And one ran and filled a spunge full of vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink, saying, Let alone; let us see whether Elias will come to take him down.

MAR.15:37 And Jesus cried with a loud voice, and gave up the ghost.

JOH.19:39 And there came also Nicodemus, which at the first came to Jesus by night, and brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about an hundred pound weight.

JOH.19:40 Then took they the body of Jesus, and wound it in linen clothes with the spices, as the manner of the Jews is to bury.

EXO.30:23 Take thou also unto thee principal spices, of pure myrrh five hundred shekels, and of sweet cinnamon half so much, even two hundred and fifty shekels, and of sweet calamus two hundred and fifty shekels,

EXO.30:24 And of cassia five hundred shekels, after the shekel of the sanctuary, and of oil olive an hin:

EXO.30:25 And thou shalt make it an oil of holy ointment, an ointment compound after the art of the apothecary: it shall be an holy anointing oil.

EXO.30:26 And thou shalt anoint the tabernacle of the congregation therewith, and the ark of the testimony,

EST.2:12 Now when every maid's turn was come to go in to king Ahasuerus, after that she had been twelve months, according to the manner of the women, (for so were the days of their purifications accomplished, to wit, six months with oil of myrrh, and six months with sweet odours, and with other things for the purifying of the women;)

SoS.5:1 I am come into my garden, my sister, my spouse: I have gathered my myrrh with my spice; I have eaten my honeycomb with my honey; I have drunk my wine with my milk: eat, O friends; drink, yea, drink abundantly, O beloved.

SoS.5:2 I sleep, but my heart waketh: it is the voice of my beloved that knocketh, saying, Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, and my locks with the drops of the night.

SoS.5:3 I have put off my coat; how shall I put it on? I have washed my feet; how shall I defile them?

SoS.5:4 My beloved put in his hand by the hole of the door, and my bowels were moved for him.

SoS.5:5 I rose up to open to my beloved; and my hands dropped with myrrh, and my fingers with sweet smelling myrrh, upon the handles of the lock.

SoS.5:6 I opened to my beloved; but my beloved had withdrawn himself, and was gone: my soul failed when he spake: I sought him, but I could not find him; I called him, but he gave me no answer.

(Song of Solomon [#22]) look at that!! When you copy and paste from Infostore this comes up automatically. SoS is the 22nd book of the bible! How is that not surprising. Of course it is. The Holy of Holies of the bible. The weapon of Loving Jesus intimately for His Elites.

Spurgeon says:- “The Song occupies a sacred enclosure into which none may enter unprepared. “Put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground” (Ex. 3:5) is the warning voice from its secret tabernacles. The historical books I may compare to the outer courts of the Temple; the Gospels, the Epistles, and the Psalms bring us into the holy place or the Court of the priests; **but the Song of Solomon is the most holy place: the holy of holies,** before which the veil still hangs to many an untaught believer. It is not all the saints who can enter here, for they have not yet attained to the holy confidence of faith, and that exceeding familiarity of love which will permit them to commune in conjugal love with the great Bridegroom.” (conjugal love is the love relationship between spouses in marriage)

The Word of God will link you with eternal joy, and make the vapor of your life an everlasting aroma of praise to the glory of Christ.

Insert Christine’s excerpt from Mighty Men

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Myrrh symbolizes bitterness, suffering and affliction.

Myrrh is a gum-resin extracted from a number of small, thorny tree species of the genus Commiphora. Myrrh resin has been used throughout history as a perfume, incense and medicine. Myrrh mixed with posca or wine was common across ancient cultures, for general pleasure, and as an analgesic.

When a wound on a tree penetrates through the bark and into the sapwood, the tree secretes a resin. Myrrh gum, like frankincense, is such a resin. Myrrh is harvested by repeatedly wounding the trees to bleed the gum, which is waxy and coagulates quickly. After the harvest, the gum becomes hard and glossy. The gum is yellowish and may be either clear or opaque. It darkens deeply as it ages, and white streaks emerge.

Commiphora myrrha is native to Somalia, Oman, Yemen, Eritrea, Ethiopia and parts of Saudi Arabia.

In the Hebrew Bible

Myrrh is mentioned as a rare perfume in several places in the Hebrew Bible. In Genesis 37:25, the traders to whom Jacob's sons sold their brother Joseph had "camels ... loaded with spices, balm, and myrrh," and Exodus 30:23–25 specifies that Moses was to use 500 shekels of liquid myrrh as a core ingredient of the sacred anointing oil.

Myrrh was an ingredient of Ketoret: the consecrated incense used in the First and Second Temples at Jerusalem, as described in the Hebrew Bible and Talmud. An offering was made of the Ketoret on a special incense altar and was an important component of the temple service.

Myrrh is also listed as an ingredient in the holy anointing oil used to anoint the tabernacle, high priests and kings.

That's us!

1CO.3:16 Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

2CO.6:16 And what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? for ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people.

REV.1:5 And from Jesus Christ, who is the faithful witness, and the first begotten of the dead, and the prince of the kings of the earth. Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood,

REV.1:6 And hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father; to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

1 Peter 2:9 But you are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people for God's own possession, so that you may proclaim the excellencies of Him who has called you out of darkness into His marvelous light;

1 Peter 2:5 You also, as living stones, are being built up as a spiritual house for a holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God through Jesus Christ.

And now Spurgeon on Myrrh

"A bundle of myrrh is my well-beloved unto me; he shall lie all night betwixt my breasts." (Song of Solomon 1:13)
CHRIST JESUS IS UNUTTERABLY PRECIOUS TO BELIEVERS.

Jesus Christ is like myrrh. Myrrh may well be the type of Christ for its preciousness. It was an exceedingly expensive drug. We know that Jacob sent some of it down into Egypt as being one of the choice products of the land. It is always spoken of in Scripture as being a rich, rare, and costly substance. But no myrrh could ever compare with Jesus Christ, for

he is so precious that if heaven and earth were put together they could not buy another Saviour. When God gave to the world his Son, he gave the best that heaven had. How precious is he, dear friends, as myrrh in the offering of his great atonement! What a costly sacrifice that was! At what a price were you redeemed! Not with silver and gold, but with the precious blood of Christ. (1 Pet. 1:18-19) Yes, he is to the believer in every aspect like myrrh for rarity and excellence.

Myrrh, again, **was pleasant.** It was a pleasant thing to be in a chamber perfumed with myrrh. Through the nostrils, myrrh conveys delight to the human mind; but Christ gives delight to his people, not through one channel, but through every avenue. It is true that all his garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia (Ps. 45:8), but he has not a spiritual smell alone, the taste shall be gratified too, for we eat his flesh and drink his blood. No, our feeling is ravished when his left hand is under us, and his right hand embraces us. As for his voice, it is most sweet, and our soul's ear is charmed with its melody. Let God give him to our sight! And what can our eyes want more? Yes, he is altogether lovely. Thus every gate of the soul has commerce with Christ Jesus in the richest and rarest commodities. There is no way by which a human spirit can have communion with Jesus which does not yield to that spirit fresh and varied delights. O beloved, we cannot compare him merely to myrrh. He is everything that is good to look at, or to taste, or to handle, or to smell — all put together in one, the quintessence of all delights. As all the rivers run into the sea, so all delights centre in Christ. The sea is not full, but Jesus is full to the very brim.

Moreover, **myrrh is perfuming**. It is used to give a sweet smell to other things. It was mingled with the sacrifice, so that it was not only the smoke of the fat of kidneys of rams, and the flesh of fat beasts, but there was a sweet fragrance of myrrh, which went up with the sacrifice to heaven. And surely, beloved, Jesus Christ is very perfuming to his people. Does he not perfume their prayers, so that the Lord smells a sweet savour? Does he not perfume their songs, so that they become like vials full of odour sweet? Does he not perfume our ministry, for is it not written, "He causeth us to triumph in Christ, and maketh manifest the savour of his knowledge by us in every place. For we are unto God a sweet savour of Christ, in them that are saved, and in them that perish." (2 Cor 2:14-16) Our persons are perfumed with Christ. Where do we get our spikenard but from him? Where shall we go to gather camphor which will make our persons and presence acceptable before God, but to him? "For we are accepted in the beloved." (Eph. 1:6) "Ye are complete in him" (Col. 2:10) — "perfect in Christ Jesus" (Col. 1:28) — "for he hath made us kings and priests unto our God". (Rev. 1:6)

Myrrh has preserving qualities. The Egyptians used it for embalming the dead: and we find Nicodemus and the holy women bringing myrrh and aloes in which to wrap the dead body of the Saviour. It was used to prevent corruption. What is there which can preserve the soul but Christ Jesus? What is the myrrh which keeps our works, which in themselves are dead and corrupt and rotten — what, I say, keeps them from becoming a foul stench in the nostrils of God, but that Christ is in them? What we have done out of love to Christ, what we have offered through his mediation, what has been perfumed by faith in his Person, becomes acceptable. God looks upon anything we say, or anything we do, and if he sees Christ in it, he accepts it; but if there is no Christ, he puts it away as a foul thing. It is a brook without water; a cloud without rain; a well that mocks the traveller; a tree twice dead, plucked up by the root; a sky without a sun; a night without a star. There is nothing which can preserve us and keep us from sin, and make our works holy and pure, like this "bundle of myrrh".

Myrrh, again, **was used as a disinfectant**. You have to go into the world which is like a great lazar-house; but if you carry Christ with you, you will never catch the world's disease.

Here, all things meet, and in all these things we may say, "A bundle of myrrh is my well-beloved unto me." I have not yet done, for **myrrh was used** in the East **as a beautifier**. We read of Esther, that before she was introduced to Ahasuerus, she and the virgins were bidden to prepare themselves, and among other things, they used myrrh. (Esth. 2:12) The belief of Oriental women was that it removed wrinkles and stains from the face, and they used it constantly for the perfecting of their charms. I do not know how that may be, but I know that nothing makes the believer so beautiful as being with Christ. He is beautiful in the eyes of God, of his holy angels, and of his fellow-men. I know some Christians whom it is a

great mercy to speak to: if they come into your cottage, they leave behind them tokens of remembrance in the choice words they utter. Let me tell you that the best gauge of a Christian's usefulness will be found in the degree in which he has been with Jesus and learned of him. O brethren, may the beauty of the Lord be upon us through being much with Christ! And I must not close this point without saying that **myrrh** might well be used as an emblem of our Lord from **its connection with sacrifice.** It was one of the precious drugs used in making the holy oil with which the priests were anointed, and the frankincense which burned perpetually before God. It is this, the sacrificial character of Christ, which is at the root and bottom of all that Christ is most precious to his people. O Lamb of God our sacrifice, we must remember you!

Jesus Christ is a bottle of myrrh, and he does not give forth his smell to everybody but to those who know how to draw out the stopper and who understand how to get into communion with him, to have close dealings with him. He is not myrrh for all who are in the house but for those who know how to put the bottle to their nostrils and receive the sweet perfume. O blessed people whom the Lord has admitted into his secrets! Oh, choice and happy people who are thus made to say, "A bottle of myrrh is my well-beloved to me."

"…He shall lie all night betwixt my breasts."

The bundle of myrrh shall lie all night upon my heart.

It is an expression of desire — her desire that she may have the consciousness of Christ's love continually. My desire is that Jesus may abide with me from morn till even, when I awake, when I sleep, when I go out, and when I come home into the bosom of my family. Is not that your desire that he may be always with you? (C.H.S)

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6. Your spirit, as one of My children, is learning to dwell in My heavenly realm and culture where selflessness, humility, love, simplicity, honesty, unity and dependence on Me are attributes of the highest quality. As I draw you more and more into the heavenly culture, your thoughts, feelings, and actions in the physical are influenced by the heavenly culture. It takes time for your physical self to adjust to such a culture shock that goes against its nature. This is where you face most of the struggles of growing spiritually.
7. For you in particular, who I have called to be witnesses and leaders of My children in these last days, whose task is to help others to yield to these cultural changes and to understand and desire them even when it means enduring this culture shock for a time, these struggles can be even more intense, because you are leading the way.
11. Your carnal mind has to endure such culture shocks as taking the humble seat; apologizing for mistakes and helping others draw the lessons you've learned from them; giving up what you want to help another in need; caring more about others than yourself; showing you believe the words I give by living them unconditionally; being willing to do what I say even when it makes no sense to your mind; being willing to be seen as weak and nothing before your sheep so that they will give Me the credit rather than you; taking your failures and successes and using them both to exalt Me and help others; taking the mistakes and failures of others, as well as the hurt they can often bring, and seeing them as tools in My hands to help and strengthen, and being able to praise Me through them. These and many smaller culture shocks hit your carnal mind and body on a daily basis.
17. Why do so many still run away from the qualities that I hold in high esteem? Why does your mind still rebel and resist these qualities of selflessness, humility, conviction, unity, and concern for others? Because it means you have to let go of the narrow vision of the moment. The carnal mind cannot grasp the bigger picture. It is natural for the carnal mind to fear what it cannot understand. The Devil's greatest power is in fear, and therefore his greatest grip on your mind is through its inability to understand the things of the spirit.
18. Your spirit senses the true realities and longs to partake of them; it senses their value. That's why as you take on more of My mind through the Word, through communing with Me, through hearing My voice in your heart and allowing Me to love you intimately, the carnal mind's control weakens and your spirit's control increases. Satan's grip through fear of the unknown weakens, as I and My realm become more and more real in your life.
I'm not going to pretend that the life of a disciple is easy. I'm not going to deceive you. I'm going to sock it to you as it really is. Life as a disciple is hard work, sacrifice, pain, suffering, and you're going to have to give up a lot. But life as a

disciple is the most thrilling life there is! The pain you may feel at having your mindset realigned is nothing compared to the thrills and overwhelming joy of serving Jesus with all you're worth. There's just nothing like it. (From "Shooting Straight, Part 3," ML #3501:154, GN 1088). (Heavenly Culture! [#3645])





