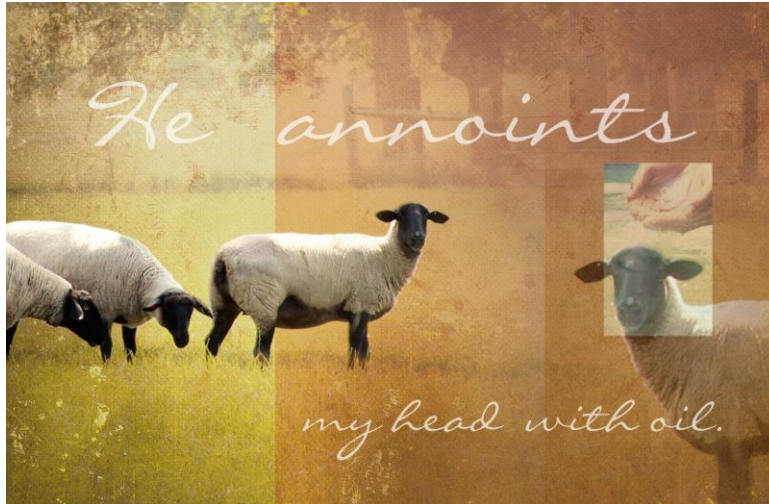


Accoutrements of Heaven

(Spoken with fire; April 8th, 2015)



Reap a harvest where you faint not and
put aside all thoughts of...
I can't do this!

I will deliver thee and I will honor thee
through the trials of life.

Bask in the glory of My presence.

My countenance shines upon you...
for it is as bright as the noon day
My little lamb.

My sheep know My voice.

It is my pleasure to give you the Kingdom
and all the accoutrements of Heaven.

I, your Lord God; have spoken.