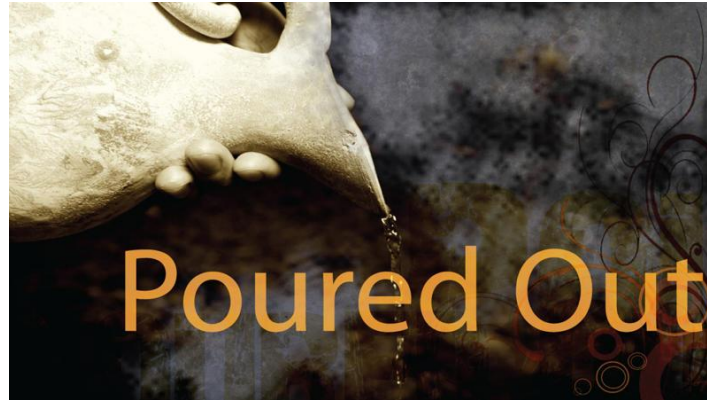


Poured Out as a Drink Offering

(Fire & oil poured; November 21st, 2014)



Peace be still My child...

For you will be poured out as a drink offering.

Ordain more time for Me!

Designated more space for Me!

Your grass is about to grow.

The frost will melt & the lilies will bud.

For the land which I'm sending you...
will become a luscious garden.

And you will see your life unfolding with beauty and majesty