

My captive children... A lamentation of The Lord

06/04/18 From Yeshua HaMashiach, He who is called Jesus The Christ, our Lord and Savior – The Word of The Lord spoken to Udo, for all those who have ears to hear

Thus says The Holy One, Your Redeemer...

Beloved, My treasure, My most beloved ones, here I am! Hear Me!...

I am poured out like wax before the fire, like a candle burning I am dripping with tears, yet you have not come to Me. Beloved, My love was poured out, My spirit fell like rain upon the nations... Tears! Great mourning!... I poured Myself out to heal the nations, blood and tears, pools of blood, the agony of My passion, My love put on open display... I LOVE YOU!

Yet who is healed in My love? Where is the harvest among the nations, according to these latter rains?... It withers, blighted wheat waning in the heat of the noonday sun, planted in the hard and cracked ground, revealing the broken roots thereof. The rains have ceased and are withheld from the land... The hand of The Holy One removed.

Captive children, held fast by the pride and arrogance of men whose hearts remain far from Me, shackled to a world of bitter enmity against God and His Messiah, refusing My Letters of Love, stopping your ears to My voice... I LOVE YOU!... Weeping and many tears.

I had set you free! Behold, I have freely given!... I call out to you in page after page by the pen of My prophets, yet you will not listen. Even you, o churches of men, arrogant assemblies, blind guides, you will in no wise hear Me, nor are you able. Bitter children, amiss in your dealings with Me, I love you... Yet you refuse Me still, in favor of your own way.

Peoples of this world, and all pastors and teachers and leaders among men, you are forsaken!... Given up to the fire!...

The fires of My own correction, the harsh discipline of The Father... The day of refinement and bitter tears.

I LOVE YOU! Yet you have not known Me, neither do I see of Myself in you... Our hearts, torn. For I see your hearts, beloved; I see and know. Behold, I have searched, and have not found even one tittle of that which is of Me... Cry out, therefore! Call out to your Savior! Call upon your Maker, in My name! Die to yourselves! Forsake this world and run to Me through the fire, and I shall abide with you in the heat of its burning... Until that which must be done is finished, and you emerge purified.

Humble yourselves, cast yourselves down! For I am your own Father! I love you!... Yet you have departed from Me, wasting your inheritance in a world of unbridled sin, a world which even now hates you, a world which you have loved more than Me, even yourselves.

And so, I have written to you page after page by the pen of My prophets, shouting to you in all manner of speaking and devices, calling to you across the ages, speaking to THIS generation with many tears and much sorrow, warning you of My wrath which must come and is now here and shall quickly overtake this world... And still, you push out the hand. Do you not understand?!...I have seen it! Nothing escapes My eye! Churches of men, I have seen it!...

Modern Pharisees, you fight against Me!...

You fight against The God of your fathers, The One and Only True God!

And whatsoever you do to even one of these I have sent to you, whether in word or by deed, you have done it to Me!... Yet I love you still... My heart is torn, a rent which widens, a rent which you have made! Why do you tear yourselves from Me?! For apart from Me, you can do nothing!... Apart from Me is darkness, thick darkness and death.

The time has passed, beloved ones... My bride is chosen and the first election is made; the bundles are prepared and set in their places. Therefore I tell you, when you look for Me in the Day, look no more to yourselves, nor in man-made churches. Behold, they shall all be torn down, for in them I have not dwelled... I dwell in the hearts of men!

And when darkness has fallen and your tears well up, a bitter rain brought forth from a heart severely broken, from a spirit crushed by the weight of realization, run and seek out My beacons, My witnesses. For they shall lead you through the fire and I shall abide with you, accompanying you on your journey... A journey of service and great hardship, of many tears and great sorrows, suffering on every side... A journey of love and hope in the midst of great adversity, the end of which shall bring a great multitude into My love, with every servant washing the feet of his neighbor until death comes and sets you free... Caught up into My love, healed in an instant, refashioned in glory, remade in My image... Partaking of My life, fully.

For as many as I love I rebuke and chasten, bringing forth much thanksgiving, offered up to the praise of My glory...

As it is written, so shall it be done. Therefore trust in My ways, for I am The King alone...

Apart from Me, there is nothing at all.

DEPART FROM ME

Thus says The Lord...My people have forsaken Me, the churches of men have departed from Me! They have gone astray, they have been drawn far asunder, polluting My name without ceasing! Behold, even those among the called of Israel have turned from Me and cover their ears!... Therefore must I also forsake them when the trumpet sounds, turning My face from them when the shout is made!

Behold, I have sent My messengers to every land, one from every nation; each being sent to the people of their own land, even from the midst of them. Yet I hear no answer, no wailing has entered My ears, not one has come out in mourning... I hear no repentance at all! Only filthiness comes forth, corrupt doctrines and detestable traditions, polluting MY name and The Messiah's, who is called Christ! Great perversions of speech to uphold their own way!... Desecration as has never been seen!

And though they do indeed have a form of godliness, they continually deny the power thereof! The churches of men are unclean, every synagogue is void and desolate! My

people have forgotten Me, neither do I dwell among them, My spirit is far removed! Therefore the desolate shall receive the reward of their error, and the heathen the penalty of their idolatries, behold the churches of men shall also receive!... RECOMPENSE for every act of adultery which they have committed before My face! Yes, according to every filthy act, which they have performed in MY name, shall it be accounted to them!

Dissolute children, why do you rend the heart of God and fill The Holy One with tears and heavy sorrows?!... Am I not your God? Did I not purchase you at a great price? When did I withhold My heart from you? At what moment did I turn back, or stop to consider if you would receive Me, when I delivered Myself up for you, pouring out My love in rivers of blood?

Beloved, I poured out My life so you may partake of Me fully, that you may receive of My life, yet you want no part with Me as I truly am...

Therefore, with great heaviness of heart I declare to you, I am no more your God, and you have ceased from being My people...

For The True Salvation, which is revealed in Me, remains hidden from your eyes.

Did you think The Most High was subject to your conditions?! Did you think The Holy One of Israel could be transformed into an image more to your liking?! Did you presume, in your arrogance, to think the ways of The Lord God Almighty were subject to men?! And are My prophets now subject to you?!

Foolish people, wicked and slothful generation, you know neither Me nor My Word! For the ways of The Beloved you have not known, and His glory remains hidden from you. And though His grace is shed abroad, it remains far from you, neither have I beheld His form among you. Therefore have you come out to fight against Me in your pride, and with a mouth of arrogance you speak blasphemies before My face, day and night, standing fast in your bitter ignorance... And so I have called for a witness against you, says The Lord of Power and Glory, He who was and is and shall be, The Everlasting, who is from everlasting to everlasting. Amen.

Thus says The Lord whose name is One, to His people who are not His people... Thus is the witness which I declare against you, which I speak by Myself, of Myself, in My own name: I never knew you! Depart from Me! Depart, all you workers of hypocrisy and lawlessness! DEPART INTO THE FURNACE!... Into refinement and death! The Great and Terrible Day of The Lord!

My heart is torn, a rent which shall last forever!...

Behold, the lake of My burning heart is a consuming fire! And in the heat of My jealousy I shall purify My people seven times, until only that which bears My likeness remains...

The refined lifted up, the wicked consumed, Destruction of every kind of evil!...

For I am The Lord who was and is, even from the beginning; and to the end and forever after, I remain.

Therefore, thus declares The Lord to all peoples of the earth:

There shall not be another generation, which shall grow up out of the kingdoms of men, for the kingdoms of men are finished...

Never to rise again!