

# First WORDS You Spoke To Me, My Father...

O my Master—my Beloved Yahuwah/Yahushua You spoke to my heart on the morning of August 8, 1985. You said to me at that moment:

"I have been shaping you into a vessel, a beautiful vessel to hold flowers, beautiful flowers of love. These flowers are not yours, they belong to Me and I give them to whom I please: you are only holding them as they sit in the water of My love with which I have filled you.

"You cannot give out these flowers on your own, because you are only a vessel holding them; but I will send you those to whom I have given the flowers you are holding; some will pick just the flowers from you, and some will pick you up, and use you to bring good news and cheer to others. Rest in Me and hold My flowers.

"Do not put your own flowers in that vessel of yourself; because they are the flowers that wilt and don't last; but the flowers that I am letting you hold will last forever."

And what kind of flowers are those Father? I asked. And You said to me:

"You are only the vessel to hold these flowers and you need not to know what kind of flowers they are, again I say, rest on Father and just know that you are holding MY flowers and not your flowers."

Then You spoke to me a second Word to answer my dilemma at that time. I asked, "Father? Are You trying to tell me to quit looking at what I do and what I say and just to rely on You that what I am saying comes from You and what I am is what You are working with and that You are in control and to quit doubting everything because it doesn't fit exactly with what I think and what I reason to be Okay, Father? And You answered me:

"I am not trying to tell you. I am telling you. I am telling you just that. You look, you wobble, you go back and forth like a seesaw because you are taking your eyes off ME.

"Even in your typing that is what is happening to you, you take your eyes off the master copy to look at what you are copying. You are being self-conscious.

"Fix your eyes on Me, I am your Master, I am in control, relax, I have taken your yoke and done away with it, now take My yoke, for My yoke is easy."

Father, help me! I pleaded. And with Your infinite patience You told me,

"I am helping you, I am talking to you plainly, and you know I have touched you and made you whole. Quit trying to perfect My work. Relax and do your work and know that you are doing well.

"Whenever you remember something you have forgotten, realize that I reminded you of it, and that I allow you to forget about certain things for My own reasons, even if you don't understand My reasons.

"You are not to know everything now because you can't take it, it will blow your mind.

"Picture yourself as a vessel, but in your human nature you have a narrow mind, the body of your mind is tremendous, but your mind is narrow at the entrance, there is only so much that can go in at one time, that is why I have to pour slowly and gently in order to fill you, and that is why I have to shape you to enlarge your opening so I can fill you.

"Relax about your writing. You will write, and you will get published and I will use your writings. That is why I gave you the gift of writing, for you to use it for My esteem and honor. It is not for you to use your gift for your own purposes and gains.

"I'll do the work, as a matter of fact I have already done it. So, don't worry about anything.

"Take everything in this day and know that My name will be esteemed because you have obeyed and trusted Me and placed Me in the center of your being. Therefore, every little flaw in you has been taken care of. You are a finished work because I am finished—I finished My work when Yahushua suffered for you at the stake!"

WOW! Those words of Yours have been coming to pass since that date but it is just now that I am totally coming to grip with the reality of it all! WOW!