

Beauty Instead Of Ashes. Master? This Has Been A Blessed Day ...?

Blessed even more than previous days in a way. It is now Tuesday, September 21, 2021, at 5:32 pm. It is the time of the day I start to wind down, but You know it.

- Heading for bed hope You bless with sleep.
- Thank You for sleep.
- It is now Tuesday, September 21, 2021, at 10:50 pm.

Indeed! Whatever Was To Happen Is Happening Now ...?

You have created beauty instead of ashes. My jubilee. Master! I am speechless. Fourteen years ago You send me with those words written in Isaiah 61: 3.

Quote:

To grant consolation and joy to those who mourn in Zion—to give them an ornament a garland or diadem of beauty instead of ashes, the oil of joy instead of mourning, the garment expressive of praise instead of a heavy, burdened, and failing spirit—that they may be called oaks of righteousness lofty, strong, and magnificent, distinguished for uprightness, justice, and right standing with the Mighty One of Israel, the planting of the Master, that He may be glorified.

[Isaiah 61 AMPC.pdf](#)

- I am truly speechless.
- Your words have not return empty.

Fulfillment Is A Reality In My Whole New Perspective Of My Life ...?

For You have chosen me as a bona fide member of Israel; You have anointed and qualified me to preach the Gospel of good tidings to the meek, the poor, and afflicted in this so loved world of Yours.

- It is now Wednesday, September 22, 2021, at 12:12 am.
- Fourteen years ago I had not the slightest inkling of how You have developed this whole affair.
- Thank You for my blessed day.

- I am now heading for bed on Wednesday, September 22, 2021, at 2:52 am.
- Hope for sleep.

How Blessed I Am To Live Under Your Loving Control ...?

All things, absolutely all things are coming into harmony now. No need for me to premeditate or set routines for my daily living. No need for me to worry about tomorrow.

- Today. Wednesday, September 22, 2021, at 5:42 am You have led me to prepare my eats drinks for the day.
- Strange but effective to test my obedience to Your instructions.
- You have instructed me to concentrate in what I have to forget what I don't have.
- Well? You know my body's condition better than I do myself.
- For years I have adhered to the ways of the world to regain a healthy body to no avail.
- Nothing has worked at all.
- Only thing? Instilled fear in my mind to eat the things that I enjoy because the researches have found out such things are poisonous the cause of my chronic pain itch.

About Fasting On The Leading Of My Mind ...?

O my beloved Master! No amount of my crying begging You to send me whatever I have learned I need to eat to balance my sugar avails me.

- So? I avoid sugar like the plague but the night that my sugar went dangerously low You sent to drink a cup of sugary water with the last grains of sugar in the jar.
- Then the next day?
- You quickened me to make juice out of the three jars of grapes I had in the freezer to take for adding sugar to my system.
- Hum! How to do that? The blender is broke.
- It came to me to clean the blender I have not been using because I thought it was broke.
- Man, O man! Were those blades in bottom dirty?
- No wonder why the thing won't work!
- You gave me the ability to clean it thoroughly.
- Next? Clean the clutter around the machine.

- Next? Prepare the juice.
- What? The machine worked like new.
- Bless my heart!
- No evil carelessness shall come near me anymore!
- Thank You.
- It is now Wednesday, September 22, 2021, at 6:17 am.
- On to see what and how You led me to do next.