

*Lord, how can I measure  
the depths of your love,  
How can I say, "Thank You"  
for all the blessings you give from above,  
How can a day be filled  
with your kindness and mercy,  
And yet how can my faith waiver  
during the tests and the trials.  
It's you, Lord, who brings the rains  
that washes away the pain,  
It's you, Lord, that allows the rains of devastation  
that creates much pain,  
One rain brings pain; the other washes away the pain,  
Yet both are blessings sent from Heaven above.  
Lord, as children, can we give "Thanks" for the pain of devastation?  
When are hearts grieve and we seem lost;  
How do we find you in the midst of such confusion and turmoil?*

*Seek Me, Know Me, and Trust Me  
for I am the only one who can ease your pain,  
I am the truth and the light and all those who come to me  
shall find comfort and strength to endure  
the trials, tests, and pain of the world.  
Do you Love Me,  
Do you Love Me,  
Do you Love, Me, my child  
Then Seek Me and Trust Me to be your deliverer.  
Store up your treasures in Heaven and be  
sure to save them for the rainy days.  
The days when you feel overwhelmed and consumed  
by your pain and misery.  
Focus your eyes toward Heaven and look into my eyes  
of love, tenderness and mercy.  
My arms are always ready to reach down to you,  
My promises are always to be counted on.  
You are never alone; I am always with you,  
And I understand your hurt and know your pain.  
Be filled with my compassion; for it is where your  
strength will come from.  
And know my love for you is never ending.  
Not even death can separate us.  
Spring, 1999  
dbd*

*Sharing from Debbie's Pantry—Her early writings*  
***Filled with God's Love and Hope, Overflowing!!!***

*Come into my palace  
You've been invited  
Gaze at my beautiful lights  
Stroll down my Golden Corridors*

*I've asked you here for a reason  
I've asked you as my guest  
I want to share with you all that I love  
And watch as your eyes light up with joy and hope*

*I've called you to my palace  
My princess full of woe  
I've called you to my palace  
So you can see how much you are loved*

*I've called you to a place few will ever see  
I've called you here to be filled and renewed  
Don't let the world take you by surprise  
And steal your light, or even let it dim*

*When they try, always remember  
I have asked you to be my guest  
You are always welcome at the King's Palace  
There your cup will be filled to the brim with all you need  
Even enough to Share*

*I delight in seeing your eyes shine bright  
I laugh when you laugh  
I delight in watching you try and try and try again  
stepping out in my love*

*I know your light was once just a flicker  
Almost extinguished by all the hurt and harm you suffered  
I've brought you out of those dark places  
I've brought you out to Shine*

*Leave the hurt and pain of others to me  
Be there to Shine my love into their hearts  
You can not hurt them when you do what I ask  
Let alone, harm them*

*Shine Shine Shine my daughter  
You have been to the King's Palace as his guest  
Look what He has shared: you have dined with Him  
Your cup runneth over with blessings to be shared with others*

*How many can say they have been to the King's Palace  
Delight in your good works I do  
It pleases your father in Heaven when His children obey*

*Leave the hurt of others to Him  
Just Listen, Know Him, and Shine Shine Shine  
Let your light Shine  
They will come because they are attracted to your light*

*Fret not my little one because God Loves You  
And feed my people  
Feed them from the cup I fed you  
Nourish them with Compassion*

*Watch as the once withered and weak "brighten"  
and fill with my light of Compassion  
Watch as they become Warriors, Strong Warriors, of Compassion  
Teach them Lead them and Nourish them from my cup of Compassion  
Then they will know that I Love Them*

*This is your assignment  
Know that you have been created for such a day as this  
When I see your light starting to dim  
Remember you're always a welcome guest at my palace*

*Come and be refreshed and leave your burdens at the door  
I am strong enough to carry them  
Just come and be filled with my love  
If you don't come on your own  
I promise to call and invite you to my palace  
The King's Palace.*

*10/31/98 guardian office*

# *How Long, Lord!!!*

Lord, Where am I to be?  
Lord, If you could have me anywhere on the planet,  
Where would you like to be?  
Lord, What would you want me to be doing?  
Would I be fulfilled?  
Sure I would if the creation was doing the Creator's bidding.

Do You Love Me?  
Do You Know Me?  
Do You Trust Me, Debbie?  
Then do you trust me to give you the desires of your heart?  
To fulfill the purpose for which you were created.  
To have a peace from your innermost being that you were  
doing that for which you were created.

Should the tree say to the Creator,  
"I don't want to be a tree for I have no purpose;  
I would rather be a dog, for a dog is loved and can fetch a ball and  
lick its master's hands and encourage and bring joy to its master all its life.  
Yet as a tree, all it can do is stay in one place and weather storms  
upon storms as it grows and matures in order to fulfill the purpose  
for which it was created; and in some instances it is slain  
and is harvested in order to give comfort.

Does this make the tree of greater or lesser value than the dog  
to the one it is meant to comfort?  
They both have been designed for different purposes.  
One is used from its birth to bring joy and comfort to its master,  
The other in silence grows and matures till it is ready to fulfill its purpose.  
With the proper nurturing, love, and teaching, both will serve their  
master and Creator as they were intended.

You ask, How long does it take, Lord, in silence and isolation and seclusion  
to mature and grow into the creation you desire?  
That depends on the willingness of the creation, but also the willingness of those to receive the comfort.  
If the tree, as a tiny sapling, said 100 years is too long; there are  
too many storms to withstand, too many broken branches to lose, too many bolts of lightening to endure;  
I can't endure all those difficulties and devastations,  
It would never see the child swinging from its sturdy branches  
or all the animals scurrying up and down its trunk and who  
now have homes where once it had a limb.

How long you ask?  
Why, you ask?  
When, you ask?  
The real question is, "Do you have a purpose?"  
When will the isolation/seclusion end?  
Will your joy; your happiness truly be restored?  
Will you be whatever you were created for?

You were not created to worship man, nor have man worship you.  
You were created as was the tree to be a shade from the scorching sun,  
a shelter at times of great storm, a comfort and a hiding place when  
other's feel threatened, a place of understanding with a light of hope.  
So Who are you, my child?  
You are as you are and the one that has been created by the Creator  
Just as the tree is the tree, and the dog is the dog  
Man finds joy and pleasure in each differently  
For they have a different purpose  
But God sees the worth and value of each as essential;  
That's why He created them for your pleasure.

DBD  
October 28, 2001

Jesus, My Jesus  
I bow before you  
Your awesome presence illuminates the very depths of my Soul.  
Do you forgive me, Jesus?  
Can you forgive all the wrong I have done?  
How can you forgive a wretch like me?  
Jesus, How can you love one who is so sinful?  
And one that is as unlovely as I?

It was my pleasure to do my Father's will.  
It was His plan.  
By giving my life, you would have eternal life.  
Your Father in Heaven loves you.  
He loves you with an "unconditional" love.  
It is that unconditional love that all who  
believe in Me shall have eternal life.  
Do you believe in me?  
Do you believe that I came and died on a cross?  
That I rose, and went into Heaven and am seated  
beside the Father?  
Ask me into your heart, and your sins are forgiven.  
Let me live my life through you.  
Seek me, Know me, and follow me where I desire to lead you.

Your Savior, Jesus.

Early, 1999  
dbd

PAIN

Can it be measured?  
The loss of a friend  
A child that is lost  
A teenager out of control  
Betrayal of a spouse  
Rejection by your own family  
A sore, aching back or a searing headache  
Emotional stress and on and on ...

Feel Outcast, Downtrodden, or Unforgiven,  
Bring all your hurts to me  
You're looking for someone who understands  
I do.

I promise not to trivialize your pain  
Physical, Emotional, Mental, makes no difference to me  
You hurt and I'm here to comfort you  
Seek me, Know me, and Love me  
I am the source of your healing  
I see your pain not as the world does  
I see it as a way for your renewal.  
Once renewed in my likeness, the pain will lessen.  
And what was once feared, will be invited into your life  
Seek me, Know me, and Love me for I am the  
truth and the life, and I came to set you free!  
Seek me, Know me, and Love me,  
I'm your Heavenly Father and  
I LOVE YOU.

Spring, 1999  
dbd

Low is the man who seeks the world's riches  
Low is the man who seeks the world's ways and desires  
Low is the man who covets his neighbor's gifts  
Low is the man who seeks to harm his friend  
Low is the man who searches but never finds love  
Low is the man who hates and rejects the love of God  
Low is the man who hates the heart that beats for God  
Low is the man who loves the world more than God.  
For that man there shall be pain  
For that man there shall be strife  
For that man there shall be confusion  
For that man there shall be unrest

Come with you heart broken  
Come with your hands empty  
Come as a beggar  
Come to me  
And I will mend your heart of its brokenness  
I will ease your pain and strife.  
I will make straight your paths of confusion  
and you shall find rest.  
Then I will put your empty hands to till the ground  
The ground that produces hope, compassion, and my love  
in the hearts of others.  
There are many seeds to be planted - much work to be done  
Just set your eyes on me and what I have taught you  
Seek me, know me, love me.  
I will reveal the opportunity - one at a time.

Spring, 1999  
dbd

Help Me, Help Me, Help Me  
Can anyone hear me?  
Help me, Please Help Me.  
The way is too steep  
I am too weak.  
I can't go on  
Is there anyone out there?  
It's cold and dark.  
Will you help me, Please!!!  
I am lost in the dark, dank, depths of despair.

Hello, Hello  
I'm here. Can you hear me?  
I've been waiting for you.  
My arms are strong yet full of tender mercy  
I will carry you.  
I'm here. Can you come to me.  
Just turn around now.  
Take one small step toward me and you'll find yourself in my arms.  
Can you reach for me.  
I'm over here. Just turn around.  
Know me, Love me, Trust me,  
I promise to never leave you nor forsake you.  
Just turn and take a step toward me. I'll catch you.  
Know me, Love me, Trust me,  
and I'll show you the light.  
Come and be filled with my love and be filled with light.  
Come out of the dark and be filled with my love and compassion  
Because I'm God and you're my child.

Spring, 1999  
dbd

Be Quiet and Listen  
To the love in your heart  
The guidance you seek is tucked away in the depths of your Soul.  
The program for your life has been carefully tucked away,  
Waiting for you to listen.  
Seek me, Know me, and Love Me  
With all your heart and Soul  
You will find me and the peace you seek.  
My ways are higher than any of your imagination  
My arms are longer and stronger to reach down to you  
You think you have discovered the knowledge to help you.  
All I ask is you open up your heart and let me fill you with my love.  
My love is the river of life that flows from all my children;  
a river of hope, joy, and compassion  
As the river, it nourishes the parched and those who  
have wilted in the world.  
Be my vessel of love and compassion  
Open your heart and let me fill you with  
my plans for your life.  
I only ask of you what I have prepared you for.  
I will never ask more than you are able.  
Cast your burdens on me.  
Come and be filled from my cup of Compassion  
and delight in my love.

Spring, 1999  
dbd

Victory!  
Victory through Grace  
Through hope and faith that is learned  
Come into my presence  
And you shall know the Victory  
Victory is that which is found in the light  
That which is achieved through my love  
If you seek Victory, you will only find it by looking into my eyes.  
Victory is only found where there is love  
Victory is compassion that is extended to another.  
Victory will always triumph over evil.  
Come with your hearts filled with Compassion  
And you will find the victory you seek.  
For I am the truth and the light.  
And all those who come to me will find victory.  
I will expose all that is hidden and is harmful.  
And light up all that is truth.  
Seek me, Know me, Love me, and fill your hearts with love.  
I am the source for your victory.  
Don't look for others to show you you are victorious.  
Victory is only achieved through my love.  
Go out this day and be victorious.  
Teach them of my love.

Spring 1999  
dbd

*I once felt frightened, hurt, and abandoned  
in the deepest darkest despair.  
I found myself in total darkness  
As a blind person fumbling for a way.  
I was searching for a path of love, happiness, and health;  
However, I could not move; I had no strength;  
I was like a statute; I was frozen in one place.  
As I begged and cried to the Lord, "Help Me!  
Why do you leave me in this dark place, all alone?"  
He replied, "Debbie, just lift up your foot."  
It was then I learned the most amazing thing:  
It wasn't that I was in the dark,  
It was God had focused so much of His love,  
His warmth, caring, and energy (in the form of light) on me  
that I was absorbing every bit of the beam.  
I was standing in His light; absorbing/consuming His love.  
When I lifted up my foot, I could see the evidence;  
beams of light streaming out from beneath my lifted toe.  
At this point in my life He showed me  
He had to focus all his energy to get me well  
and build back my strength.  
And He wanted just for me to absorb His love.  
As I recovered my strength, the beam then extended  
outward to light the path He had for me to follow  
The path stretches only as far as I have strength to go.  
Then we stop in what I call "darkness" and He once again  
pours His love into me, and I become even stronger.  
Then He and I continue down the path once again.  
Spring, 1999  
dbd*

*Seek Me, Know Me, Trust Me  
Let go of that with which you struggle  
I am here to catch you if you fall  
Let go and glide into my arms  
They're always wide open; just waiting for you.  
You've tried all you know to do  
So now it's time for you to let go  
And let me empower you in my love  
Love casts out all fear and doubt  
And unconditional love conquers all.  
Let go and let me be the source of your strength.  
At first, you will feel frightened  
But faith will overcome your fears  
And soon Hope will envelop your Soul  
It is Hope that nurtures life.  
Without Hope, all withers and fades away.  
Fill your heart with Faith, Hope and My Love  
You will find the strength that you seek  
Seek Me, Know Me, and Trust Me  
And prepare to let go and fall into my arms  
I am the one who loves you, Unconditionally,  
Your Heavenly Father, God  
Spring, 1999  
dbd*

Blessed are those who seek me  
Blessed are those who find the secrets in their hearts  
Today, you live in a time of great turmoil  
Anxiety, manipulation, greed, and poverty are your rulers.  
I have come to set you free from your slavery.  
I have come to shed light into the truth.  
Many innocents have died; many others have taken their own lives.  
They were all prisoners of the world.  
But I have come to set the captives free  
I offer hope, love, and eternal life to all those who seek me.  
To know me and to love me, gives freedom for the oppressed.  
Mine is a kingdom filled with love and beauty  
A beauty found only in a “one who has been set free’s” heart  
Seek me, Know me, and Love me  
I will set you free from all that enslaves you.  
I delight in seeing my people keep my commandments;  
especially to love one another and me.  
This is the day for Compassion Warriors.  
This is the hour to Seek me, Know Me, and Love me.  
All things can be overcome in my strength.  
All fear, doubt, hurt, and pain.  
Oh, I hear my children cry out in pain! All my Children.  
And like the children of Egypt long ago, I will set them free.

Spring 1999  
dbd

*What do you see, Lord, when you look  
into the depths of my soul?  
Is it sadness? Is it hurt?  
Is it pain, contempt, or discontentment?  
Do you see love?  
Is there any love left for my fellow  
man, or you, my Lord?  
So much has happened.  
So much continues to empty me of all joy.  
Was there any joy there?  
Only you, God, knows my heart.  
Only you, God, can answer my thoughts.  
Only you, God, can give back what I've  
allowed to be stolen away.  
Only you, God, are my answer.*

*Look to me my Child  
Set your eyes on me.  
Seek me, Know Me, and Trust Me.  
I'll teach you my ways.  
They are difficult and sometimes hurt.  
But there is where you find the  
joy and happiness you seek  
You've started on another long journey.  
It is fraught with many difficulties,  
stumbling blocks, and disappointments.  
But with each one you shall become  
stronger in my ways.  
Use all I've shared with you.  
Reach out to those hurting when you  
hurt and you will find comfort for your pain.  
I'm sorry, my child, that I must  
take you to places of discontent, hurt, and pain.  
But that is where you will grow strong.  
I will never leave you nor forsake you  
because I love you.  
Remember I knew you before  
you were formed and there is nothing  
you will do that will cause me to love you any less.  
Others may not understand, my child, but I do.  
But you must be made strong.  
You always have the right to refuse or delay.  
I promise to never put on you more than you can bear.  
There are many who need you but you must be strong.  
Know Me, Trust Me, and have Faith in me.  
I'll show you the way!  
4/18/99*

Oh!, My Soul groans from the depths of the never ending  
agony of my pain of distress.  
The moans of the Heart Break  
The sighs of the Heart Sick,  
And all I can do is cry.  
Can anyone understand?  
Can anyone comprehend what's it's like with no laughter?  
I am but a zombie  
Aware; Am I really?

Seek Me, Know Me, Love Me  
For I'm the source of your peace  
Let me fill your heart with gladness.  
Let me fill your rooms with laughter.  
You've found yourself in a maze;  
A puzzle only I can help you with a way out  
Do you know me,  
Do you Love me,  
Then seek me.  
Let me hear your voice ask me;  
I'm the one who understands and comprehends.  
Seek Me, Know Me, and Love Me  
I'll guide you by my light  
I'll fill you with all you ask and give you so much more.  
You are an empty vessel to be filled to the brim and run over.  
Do you know that I can do that for you.  
Just Seek me, Know Me, and Love Me  
and I'll restore you anew.  
Bright and Peppy and full of joy you will be  
No more heartache and heart break  
for everyone to see.  
What once was broken, I'll restore again  
I'll make you my princess full of laughter, not woe.  
Your heart is heavy now and you can't quite know  
the delight I have in you,  
But one day you will wake up and all will be changed  
Your turmoil will be over, and all your emotional pain.  
You will be strong in my love and compassion.  
You will change others hearts as you tell of my love.  
Seek Me, Know Me, and Love Me  
That is my command for you.  
One day you will see yourself as I do.  
Spring, 1999  
dbd

Debbie, What is it that you want?  
 What is the deep yearning of your heart?  
 It is fame, fortune, riches or beauty?  
 Is it love, compassion, happiness, or acceptance by others?  
 My heart aches for those who think that life is about themselves;  
 Only about meeting their own wants and desires  
 And not asking me their Savior for guidance  
 My heart also breaks for the one who  
 has no direction, no path, and knows what they seek.  
 Debbie, I see you as one such as this.  
 Your heart has been broken and you no longer care to dance or sing.  
 Your heart has been broken and you no longer wish to embrace others  
 Your heart has been broken and you no longer desire to live your life freely;  
 you choose sadness.  
 Do You Love Me, Do You Love Me, Do You Love Me  
 Then Feed My People  
 You must begin by allowing me to feed you.  
 Your sadness, hopelessness, helplessness direction to life  
 I will replace with exuberance, zest, vitality  
 All stemming from your hope, faith, and love in me  
 Debbie, I tell you, you will see me start to work in your life  
 before the sun goes down.  
 What was numbed; silenced; shut off, put away  
 You will see start to emerge.  
 Do not be afraid, let go of your grave clothes and the prison  
 of sadness you find yourself in.  
 What is that you want, Debbie?  
 It's my all-consuming love.  
 It's a love that understands; is tough at times, endures pain,  
 but always emerges victorious.  
 Debbie, you of all people know of my love  
 It's time to allow it to set you free.  
 It is time for me to take you by the hand and lead  
 you down the path I have for you.  
 Your life has been emptied, You say, "What good am I anyway?"  
 How that grieves me, your creator  
 How my heart breaks for your sadness, hurt, and pain.  
 I understand your sorrow. Some say it's your pride.  
 Other's just don't understand. But I do.  
 Trust Me, Know Me, and Love Me, and I'll give you the desires of your heart  
 Open your heart and get ready to receive an outpouring of my love.  
 Your soul has become withered and needs the refreshing of my love to strengthen you  
 Have you ever wondered what it would be like to love with an all consuming love  
 Have you ever wanted to be loved with an all consuming love?  
 I have watched as you struggled.  
 I was so touched by your courage and desire just for my sake.  
 I know it was for my sake; I know you would have refused or withdrew otherwise.  
 But in your faith you continued and allowed me to maneuver you on the treacherous paths  
 How far you have come, but you still lack the thing you wanted most. I remember it was "JOY."  
 Debbie, you have understanding, wisdom, courage, love, but you still lack "Joy."  
 I promise to bring "Joy" back into your life.  
 I promise to fill you with that all consuming love that I have for you and that  
 will restore your soul and also your "Joy"  
 Do You know how much I Love You  
 Do You know how much I Love You,  
 Do You Know How Much I Love You, Then  
 Know I will restore your joy and from that joy will have strength.  
 My desire is to see all my children love me, their father in Heaven.  
 Debbie, I want you to be a vessel by which I can share that love  
 You have had to endure much pain and heartache, now it is time for you to embrace "Joy."  
 Debbie, the time is running short for my children to experience my love  
 Before the Sun goes down I will give you an opportunity.  
 The tiredness that plagues you will soon disappear, and you will once again bounce  
 and be full of songs to your Father as you go along  
 I promise you, you will have "joy"  
 There are many who say, "Go this way," "Go that" "Do this" "No, That not right."  
 Listen, and I will prepare the way.  
 In the meantime be filled with my all-consuming love for you and be filled with "joy."  
 Faith is that which is not seen but hoped for.  
 "Joy" is the strength by which we carry out our faith and fulfill the creator's desires.  
 Without "Joy" we lose hope; without hope, we lose faith, and without faith, we cannot  
 experience GOD'S LOVE.

5/99

dbd

*You are only a Vessel*

*You look for the answers  
You have asked others to seek too  
You ponder bewildered, hopeless, and overwhelmed  
I will show you the way  
Not in your strength, but in my love and compassion.  
You see the wrong, the pain, and the hurt  
Your heart reaches out to comfort the hurting soul  
Yet you do not see your willingness and comfort as enough  
You try and try and try to fix what only I can.  
Do you love me  
Do you love me  
Do you love me, my child  
Then trust me to mend the broken in heart and spirit  
Be the vessel from which my love pours out on those who hurt  
But you are only the vessel; you are only clay  
You can never mend the pieces  
That's the potter's job.  
So let go, and know that you have done all I asked  
You have given of yourself; your time, energy, and compassion  
Now, it is my job to fix all that is broken.  
My child, my heart breaks too when I see my children  
in so much pain and hurt  
But I am strong and I have great power and wisdom  
I have much work to do in every one of my children's lives.  
Be my vessel. Be one I can count on to carry out my plans for mercy  
Be the arms that comfort when others hurt  
Be the eyes that see ways to share my love.  
My child, do you know my heart?  
Trust me to do the work I must do in others  
Don't let your heart be troubled.  
Know that I love you and I am God.*

*6/4/99*

*DBD*

*My people cry out with hearts full of pain and tears  
Who can I send to help them?  
All I need is a willing vessel  
To fill with my love and compassion  
To let them know I hear  
But who will go?  
So many are consumed by their own lives and ambitions  
They do not hear my voice  
And the hurting soul continues to cry out  
Seeking, Searching, for my tender mercy  
Do you love me, Do you love me, Do you love me, my child  
Then be a vessel of my mercy  
Be willing to go to the depths of pain and despair  
Of disappointment, risk discouragement, and be willing  
to suffer discontentment for one who is hurting  
You may feel rich and powerful  
But if you have never offered yourself as a vessel for my love,  
You are weak and powerless in my eyes.  
How confused my children have become  
They seek what brings them pain and sorrow  
And run from my love and compassion and hope  
It is in their vulnerability and willingness that they  
will see and feel my strength;  
That they will find me.  
Do you trust me, Do you trust me, Do you trust me, my child  
Then trust me to lead you to the hurting souls  
Be willing to open up your heart and let my  
love pour over them like a waterfall  
Teach others to follow in my footsteps of Compassion  
To turn away from their pride and power and selfishness  
To become vessels to be filled with my mercy  
My love is greater than any human can possibly imagine  
I see the hurting ones withering and dying  
for the lack of encouragement, hope and love and my heart breaks  
Be a vessel from which my love showers over them;  
giving the refreshment of hope and joy.  
Then you will know the true riches of the Glory of God.  
And the power of His Love and Compassion.*

*7/27/99*

*dbd*

*I say choose this day who you will serve  
 Will you choose the narrow path and follow me  
 Or will you choose the much traveled path of the world's prosperity  
 And through the muck and mire you will trudge  
 My children lack because they ask not  
 My children suffer because they do not believe  
 They choose the path of pain and sorrow  
 When I can show them peace, love and hope.  
 Do you love me, Do you love me, Do you love me, my child  
 Then take my hand and follow me.  
 I will lead you down the path to victory  
 I will lead you to a place where only I can fulfill your wants, desires, and hopes  
 Its not the prosperity or admiration of the world you seek  
 It is I, your Father, full of compassion, hope and love  
 You have traveled far, but have a good distance to go.  
 I have been with you as only a loving father would encourage his child  
 Do you know me, Do you know me, Do you know me, Debbie  
 Then you know I will never leave you nor forsake you.  
 I will wipe away every tear  
 I know every hair on your head  
 Trust me to take hold of your hand once more  
 There is much work to be done.  
 Will you let me lead you to places of disappointment,  
 discouragement, and discontentment  
 Will you trust me to meet the needs  
 You are only my vessel  
 Your heart will break, but you are to do my will.  
 Debbie, you are not to go to places of prosperity  
 but to places of the hurting soul.  
 You are to share my love.  
 You are to shine kindness and compassion into their lives.  
 You ask, "What good am I," and I hear you.  
 Debbie, they ask and cry out the same question.  
 You feel their pain. I do too.  
 Take my love to them and offer the cup of compassion to those  
 who have been given the bitter cup.  
 You have been prepared for a day as this  
 And I'll give you the strength to walk the narrow path,  
 But not to get stuck in the muck and mire.  
 Rejoice! God Loves You!  
 Shout from the roof top that God Loves Them, Too!!  
 7/27/99  
 dbd.*

Debbie, what is it that you covet?  
Is it money, time, respect, sex, things?  
Is it my love?  
Oh, how I wish all my children would covet my love  
You ask How do you covet God's love?  
Think on me, Know me, Learn of my ways, Let me teach you  
How can someone teach others if they know not of their subject  
I am not a stern father who only asks for "top" performance and producers  
I am not an absent father who has abandoned his children,  
leaving them lost and all alone  
I am the Heavenly Father who longs to encourage and  
watch as his children are "willing" to do His will  
Oh, how pleased I am as my children listen for my voice  
and are willing to try, following my steps; willing to risk  
all; trusting in me.  
I have wisdom. I have power. I am love.  
Does this make me one that others should covet?  
Someone that draws them so close; that they "willingly" forsake  
all their worldly wants and desires just to learn of me.  
Debbie, these are compassion warriors and warriorettes  
They are my children and know how much I love them  
Through their trials and testing, they have been  
willing to forsake all their own desires and wants  
And as a result have learned of great love.  
They possess a love that pours out of them.  
They feel others pain. They see other's hurt  
They trust their Heavenly Father because He has been  
true to His promises and has never forsaken them.  
They have extreme faith; yet they understand when its time to let go.  
They know they are vessels to be used for their Heavenly Father's purpose  
And they know of His love  
With a strong passion, they seek for ways they can pour out their  
love and encourage others.  
They covet their journey with their Heavenly Father where they  
learn to trust Him, to seek Him, and to know all about His  
never ending love for all His children.

7/30/99

dbd

Lord, How much do you love me?  
Lord, What do you see when you look down on me?  
Lord, am I the child you want me to be?  
Lord, why do I seem to only get worse rather than better?  
My eyes are set on you and lifted toward Heaven  
But my feet stamp the ground seeming to never move forward

My dear child, who are you talking about  
Are you talking about my beautiful bright-eyed princess  
You may be full of woe now, but only for a short time  
You have almost come to the end of this leg of the journey  
The next part will be a time for rejoicing  
Do you love me, Do you love me, Do you love me,  
Then hold on just a little bit longer  
There is one who will give you great encouragement  
Open your heart and receive my love and help through the  
one I shall send to you  
I know the struggle is difficult but trust me to be your deliverer  
And look for the one to encourage you as you encourage them  
Debbie you are a flower in the garden, not a vegetable plant.

8/99  
dbd

How can I bless my people when they know not of my blessings  
 How can I guide and direct them when they refuse to follow me  
     They say they love me, my child  
     Yet they don't take time to know me  
         They use their time to follow after the world.  
     And I, a jealous God am set apart from their midst.  
 Do You Love Me, Do You Love Me, Do You Love Me, my child,  
     Then teach them of my sorrow.  
 Of how much my heart aches as they seek everything else, but me.  
 I long to teach them. I long to listen to them. I long to love and encourage them as a loving father  
 Yet they continue to walk in their own strength and on their own path.  
 They will suffer such pain and sorrow as a result of their own choices.  
 Do You know Me, Debbie, Do You Trust Me, Do You Love Me, Debbie,  
     Then take my message of love to them.  
 As in the past, don't expect them to receive it; it seems so very simple  
     Many will try to embellish it.  
     Many will try to add their version.  
     Many will want to argue that their way is best.  
         By now you understand.  
 Like those who have spread my message in the past  
     there is tremendous price to be paid.  
 Understand I love you and will never forsake you.  
     Keep your eyes pointed toward Heaven  
     Keep your hands free and empty  
 Keep your heart full of love, and your soul consumed by peace.  
     You are a vessel willing to do my will.  
 I promise to always keep you filled with the strength to carry out my desires.  
     My message is one of love and compassion.  
     Teach them to Seek Me, Know Me, and Love Me.

Lord, Why do you ask me to do what seems impossible?  
     Who Am I?  
 Lord, is this possible for me of little strength and faith?  
     Lord, who will listen to me?  
     Lord, they already have their minds set?  
 Lord, there is not a more faithful bunch of people  
     And others have not a clue outside what they've  
         learned in the world.  
     They both think they have all the answers  
 Lord, there are days when I don't seem to know who I am?  
     I'm not complaining; just a little overwhelmed.  
     Lord, do you really love me?  
     Of course you do . You love us all.  
 How much your heart must break with all the confusion;  
     the performance doers  
     Debbie, great turmoil is on the horizon  
 Those who trust in their idols in order to reach me will question my love  
     As in the past when you found nothing you could do would work,  
     They will suffer the same frustration.  
     They have put their faith in a faith embellished by men  
     And men will not be able to help them.  
     I will strip them as I have you  
 Once stripped, they will only seek me or take from others, man's selfish way.  
     Lean on me.  
     Teach others to do the same  
 Those who trust in me will find peace in times of turmoil.  
     Teach them to Know Me, Trust Me, and Love Me.

*There are three cups  
One of pain, one of sorrow, and one is overflowing with God's love  
Which do you drink from, Debbie  
From time to time you must sip from Pain and Sorrow  
For that is from life here on Earth  
But never forget to partake from the Heavenly Cup  
The one which renews your withering body and refreshes and restores your Soul  
So many fail to even take a sip  
They say, "I've got it all under control; and I can take care of myself."  
Oh, how that grieves the Father in Heaven  
He longs for us to drink and drink and drink  
of the life giving cup of His love  
As with the other cups, it will never run dry  
But it will refresh the parched, hurt, angry, bitter, etc.  
And what an abundant supply  
All we have to do is call out and ask "Help" in Jesus name  
and our cup will overflow with His love.  
He is ever standing by waiting for our call.  
Do you trust me, Do you trust me, Do you trust me,  
Then drink of all the cups for that is life.  
But devour and gorge yourself on God's loving cup  
It is there you will find the comfort you seek  
The answers to your questions of pain and misery  
The strength to make it through one more minute or just one more step  
When you have filled your Soul to overflowing then  
go and pour it out on another hurting soul.  
And teach them to come and drink and drink and drink  
from God's Cup of Love  
He hurts to see just one wither and hurt from pain and misery.  
Offer them the "cool" drink; the ultimate cup of refreshment - God's Love  
If you do this, Debbie, and give your Heavenly Father the Glory  
Then the joy you seek will fill your heart to overflowing.  
Isn't that what you seek?*

*August, 1999  
dbd*

*Lord, I've got work to do  
I'm so weary. How can I do it?*

*Debbie, you need to rest.  
I'll take care of it.*

*How Lord, Who Lord, When Lord  
Can I ask you these questions  
I am so weary*

*Do You Love Me, Do You Love Me, Do You Love Me,  
Then rest and cast all your burdens on me  
The gloxinia has to rest to flower again  
It takes so much energy to produce such bountiful, beautiful fruits  
Do you think that you should be stronger than it?  
My kingdom requires love, water, nurturing, companionship  
to flourish but most of all, rest.  
You have been depleted of what I want for you  
I'll supply your needs  
Like one who has been traveling in the baked hot  
sun of the desert, you must adapt slowly to your new path.  
Your exuberance and enthusiasm is admirable but it has a cost to you  
Let me work with others and its time for you to rest.  
I'll be faithful*

*8/99  
dbd*

God, I may not do all the things right  
But you are the judge of my heart  
God, there is so much that I have messed up  
There are so many who I have trusted  
God, what happened to me?  
God, what's the purpose for my life?  
You have given me so much  
Yet things never work the way that is easy and uncomplicated  
Lord, much conflict and confrontation is there to overcome  
Lord, you said we had places to go; to visit you in your palace  
Lord, how would you treat me in your palace?  
Would you stand up and quote some policy and procedure;  
putting performance pressures on me  
Would you stand up at the head of the table and  
look down on me.  
Would you taunt me with something I couldn't understand  
without offering it to me freely?  
God, that's not you, the one I know.  
You are always willing to listen; being very patient and kind and loving  
You are always willing to freely give all that you have to give;  
Others don't have to beg or demand that which you freely give.  
You give us just enough of what we need to carry out your  
desires for your children's lives.  
Are you the God that I know or is there another God  
One that other's seem to know and the one that requires  
so much and puts others in bondage.  
God, please be my God.  
Please be the loving, caring, compassionate God that I have learned to love.  
I can't know the other God.  
You give so much and ask for so little  
Life is full of pain yet you give the strength to deal with the sorrow.  
I wish there were a place who sought you, my God, yet only  
you can show me that place and I have faith and time.  
Thank you, God, for the gifts of wisdom, understanding, faith, strength,  
compassion, endurance, and to know how much "God loves Me."  
Thank you for your love and encouragement  
8/15/99  
dbd

*Debbie, Don't be so sad?  
It's my delight that the desires of your heart are right at hand  
You need to rest  
You have come under an attack guaranteed to disable you  
Debbie, it is now time to rest, rest, rest  
All that has been planned against you, I have intercepted  
You will very soon see the fruits of your obedience  
Just rest, rest, rest.  
I'll protect your endeavors; I won't let anyone steal them away  
What was once thought of, dreamed of, and built  
You will soon see used to perfect others  
Don't let your heart be burdened or troubled  
Just set your eyes on mine and set your  
footsteps over mine as I lead you down the narrow path.  
Debbie, I have someone who is kind and gentle to help you.  
First, you must heal from the attacks that you have recently suffered  
Your smile is gone, your hope is diminished,  
your dreams have become shattered.  
But your God is here, see I haven't left  
You just take a look at this writing  
Do you trust me, Do you love me, Do you know me, Debbie,  
I know you do so Feed My People.  
Offer them the Cup of Compassion, Debbie, and  
watch them Shine, Shine, Shine.*

*8/16/99  
dbd*

*We must learn to hold that which we want most loosely in our hands  
 What we want most can hurt us  
 Or, God may have another purpose  
 It is the will of our Heavenly Father to which we must surrender  
 As painful as it may be, His ways are higher  
 But when do we know when it is time to let go?  
 We must ask our Heavenly Father.  
 Do you love me, Do you love me, Do you love me, Debbie  
 Then let go.  
 Let go of your desire to make everyone happy.  
 Let go of your feelings of insecurity.  
 Let go of your shame when things don't work out.  
 Let go of things out of your control  
 Let go of thinking I'll fix everything  
 Some things are to be fixed  
 Let go of your sadness, Debbie  
 Let go of your feelings of being unclean and downtrodden  
 You are my princess. I asked you to my palace.  
 Put on the most beautiful garment you can imagine  
 and flow and dance in my presence and laugh  
 Fill the chambers with laughter and Debbie  
 Fill your heart with joy. My palace is a place of rejuvenation  
 This is the way, I your Heavenly Father sees you  
 This is also the way that Jimmy sees you.  
 How can one who God thinks is so precious and beautiful  
 feel so unloved and ugly.  
 It's time to let go, Debbie, of those old grave clothes you sit around in  
 It's time to forgive yourself of even the trivial matters  
 You are so eager to forgive and understand others who have committed great offenses.  
 This is what I wish to do for you  
 I want to transform the tramp with the grave clothes into a  
 beautiful, confident princess of strength and compassion.  
 Are you willing, Debbie  
 You'll find the path very narrow and treacherous and difficult  
 Are you willing to go with me.  
 Do you trust me, Do you know me, Do you love me,  
 Then say you'll follow me.  
 Let go of that which is frustration  
 Look toward my eyes and see all the love I have for you  
 Take my hand as a princess and let me teach you  
 how to dance gracefully through the difficulties that plague you.  
 Debbie, I will restore you.  
 I will restore your strength. I will restore your joy.  
 I will restore your hope and I will watch as you shed each piece of grave clothes  
 and put on garments of beauty.  
 You have been in mourning long enough.  
 It's time to dance my princess.  
 It's time to take my love overflowing and share with others.*

8/18/99  
 dbd

My Child, My Child, Where are you my Child?  
I've been looking for you, but you haven't answered.  
You are in the midst of a painful trial, yet you run from me.  
Give me your hand let's dance; let the wind flow and erase your pain.  
We are on this journey together; yet you don't want to wait for my guidance.  
You run this way, that way, and cause more discomfort.  
Let me lead you through this present trial.  
First, let me fill your heart with peace.  
Second, follow my instruction. Listen for my voice.  
Don't run ahead and try to force things.  
I know you want this trial to be over; to be renewed.  
But as with any trial, there is much to be learned.  
Your feelings of shame have diminished. Your understanding of pain, increased.  
You have a greater ability to express empathy and sympathy.  
But there is much to be learned.  
Do you trust me, Do you trust me, Do you trust me,  
Then let go of your need to make it better; that is not your responsibility.  
I am the teacher; to teach you and carry you through the trial.  
Does the clay say to the potter, "This is enough!"  
The potter has a design to complete; a form to create from the lump of clay.  
I sense your fear of not being able to perfect your own imperfections  
You only have knowledge of what you have experienced.  
There is much to be experienced as the potter molds the clay.  
Dance with me and be filled with peace and love; not fear and doubt  
Do you not think I can teach you all things; even how to take better care of your vessel?  
You are my princess.  
You have such concern for others, but lack concern for yourself.  
Rest, Rest, Rest, my Princess.  
You have much to do but for now you must, Rest, Rest, Rest.  
Know I am God and I Love You.  
and will teach you all you need to know;  
even what you consider your hidden imperfections that fill you with shame.  
My princess take my hand and let's dance.  
You must let go of the burdens you carry. I will carry them for you.  
You must rest and let go. I won't let go of you. I hold you tightly.  
I want you to be a healthy vessel; free of hurt and pain.  
So dance with me.

8/27/99

dbd

How can I continue when there is no lighted path  
The dark is so all consuming; I know not which way to step  
Those who know me say how far I've come  
But all I can see is the all-consuming never-ending darkness and have little strength left.  
This seems to be my plight of years; have I even moved in all this time?  
Or am I still marching in the same place?  
I really can't tell because I still linger in the darkness; without a source of reference  
I have used my strength and energy, thinking I was making some progress  
But do I remain in the same place?  
All I know is I remain in the darkness; too tired with no strength to go on.  
So what do I do?  
Before, I've cried. I've learned. I've struggled, but have a really prayed?  
What should I pray for? God's will? I thought this was God's will for my life  
I've been open to allow His will to be done?

Seek me, Know me, and Love me  
I'm your deliverer and I've come to rescue you from the darkness  
Have you grown tired of living your life your way?  
Are you ready to once again surrender to my plans  
You think you have been given the answers  
It is only one small key to the secrets I will reveal to you  
Debbie, the darkness, the lack of strength you struggle with  
These are all tools to help you become strong  
Why do you question my designs and plans  
I've allowed these difficulties to mold you into the vessel I need you to be  
When you lack strength, give me "thanks"  
You must rest while your nervous system becomes strong.  
You must have rest so I can teach you  
As you know, you are still fragile and delicate  
You are under my nurture and care.  
If you really have faith, Believe in me  
Even while in the darkness, you still continue to advance with knowledge an understanding.  
You complain about your time spent in darkness -  
Debbie, they have become dark, consumed by the darkness that surrounds them  
To them you are a light that shines truth and hope as they start to understand how much I love them  
I know the surrender of your life to me has at times seemed too difficult  
Your tears have not gone unnoticed.  
Debbie, Do you love me, Do you love me, Do you love me, then pray for my people  
Let them know I love them. Share what I have shared with you.  
Help them out of the all-consuming darkness. You are a beacon, a vessel by which I can share my love.  
You are bold, brave, and I have made you strong with compassion.  
Teach them, Love them, and Help them out of the darkness  
Be a beacon. As you Shine, Debbie, you will become even stronger.  
As a beacon, the stronger your light, the more the path ahead of you will Shine.  
Are you ready to take my hand?  
It's time to feed my people. Share from the cup of compassion.  
Teach them to drink and be filled with my love.  
Teach them to Seek me, know me and love me and I'll light their paths.  
They will be warriors of compassion - Beacons of hope - Shining through the darkness  
1999  
dbd

*Debbie, Are you ready to follow me?  
Are you ready to face your accusers?  
Are you ready to face your strongest fears?  
Are you ready to start once again down a new path with me?  
The time has come for you to explore*

*What do you know?  
What do you want to know?  
Just put your hand in mine  
Set your heart, mind, and eyes on me  
And let me take you to places you have never been.  
I so long to fill you with my love  
And see that love spill out onto others as you share  
You have no idea how much they thirst for your knowledge  
My people perish for the lack of knowledge  
The perish because they don't know how much I love them  
My heart breaks as many die, never knowing my love  
My love casts out all doubt and fear  
My love strengthens those who are weak  
My love empowers those who have no hope  
My love is revealed to those who seek me  
Seek me, Know Me, and Trust Me  
And I will Teach you of my love  
With my love, the chains that bind fall free  
Mine is the only way to true freedom  
Cast all your cares, burdens, and pain on me  
I will carry you when you are weak  
I will be the true friend that you seek  
My love is "Unconditional"  
Do You Love Me, Do You Love Me, Do You Love Me,  
Then teach them How much I love them  
And you will be filled "Over-flowing" with my love  
Then you will be free to follow me.*

*1999*

*dbd*

*Lord, do you forgive me  
Lord, have I displeased you  
Lord, have I disappointed you  
Lord, have I caused you discomfort*

*Yes, my child, you have  
You have hurt the very one who wanted most to help you.  
When others cast you aside. One stood by you.  
And you have caused pain to that one  
Do you know me, Do you love me, Do you trust me,  
Then take my hand and let me guide you down the treacherous path  
The one you hurt most was yourself  
You question whether you deserve that which I wish to give to you  
You want to continue to walk in the muck and mire in old grave clothes  
Is this what I have promised my princess?  
Didn't I promise rooms full of laughter and joy  
Yes, you have hurt- you have hurt my precious child and look at her.  
She is withering from the inside out.  
Fill my child with love, strength and overflow with compassion.  
Stop the worry. Be grateful for my blessings -  
not feeling undeserving or afraid of "your" decision  
You and I both know I am the one who brought the blessings to you  
Step out of your grave clothes and dance with me.  
Quit hurting the one I love.  
You have done nothing to feel condemned about.  
It's time to be set free and to know the freedom that only I can give  
Yes, my child you hurt one very precious,  
so now what are going to do about it?  
Let me show you to enjoy my blessings and to  
watch that Joy overflow to others.  
Dance with me.*

*9/7/99*

*dbd*

Do you trust me, Do you trust me, Do you trust me, Debbie  
Then listen to my voice  
Can you hear me through all the noise  
Can you listen for my voice  
There is much to be done  
Are you ready to listen to my voice  
Debbie, Do you trust me?  
Do you believe me?  
Your faith still waivers  
Have I shown myself one to be trusted?  
That which I have told you, I will do  
I know as you look at your surroundings around you  
Your inabilities and all that you lack,  
You say, "But, Lord, there is no way"  
But, Debbie, All things are possible with God  
Let Go and let God  
Let go of all your fear and doubt  
Be ready to follow me; to put your hand in mine  
As I lead you to the next stage of our journey  
Debbie, I want to show you the blessings I have for you  
What I promised I will fulfill  
Be my vessel  
Use what I give you to bless others  
Become a beacon that Shines my light into their lives  
Remember long ago, I shared with you the five points to shine.  
Shine, Debbie, Shine, because the God of the Universe Loves You.

Lord, I want to Shine for you

Then Shine  
Know I am God  
Know I love you  
Trust Me  
And Shine, Shine, Shine, Debbie  
Let your light shine  
9/17/99  
dbd

*Look Up, Look Up, Look Up  
Just look up and Set your eyes toward Heaven  
Do you see the love I have for you?  
My eyes are filled with Compassion and Love for my people  
So many eyes are focused inward  
As they conjure up as if by magic all the hate and discontent  
Oh, my heart breaks as I watch  
Can you Hear me, Will you listen to my voice, Will you seek me?  
I am the comfort to those who have been hurt  
by ones who never look into my eyes of love  
How can they see my eyes when their eyes  
are continually focused on others or inwardly on themselves?  
They say I am the center of their focus  
Yet they rarely mention my name or share my love for them  
Nor do I rarely receive any Glory  
Is this a people who are focused on the love I  
have for them and others?  
Or, are they focused on their own selfish desires of  
finding faults with others  
Look Up, Look Up, Look Up  
Look Into the love in my eyes  
And then tell others of that love and how much I love them*

*9/19/99  
dbd*

*Why, Oh Why, Oh Why  
That's the question that plagues my mind this morning  
Why do I continue to feel so useless and worthless  
Why does my heart continue to break  
Why does it continue to ache and yearn; never contented, but always seeking  
And not even knowing what it seeks  
Nothing seems to be enough  
And just adds to a never ending yearning and desire to find comfort  
Lord, after all these years I still find myself caught in the vice of  
performance and feelings of failure  
Having lost all I have and having been able to do as  
little as I have been able to accomplish  
I still find myself caught in the same trap  
Where am I supposed to be, Lord  
Who am I supposed to be, Lord  
Why am I here, Lord  
I know you must get tired of me asking because I get  
tired of listening to me ask.*

*Debbie, What is it that you want?  
Is it fame, fortune, wealth, health, or just acceptance?  
Debbie, don't set your eyes on others  
and what you see as their accomplishments  
Look, focus your eyes on me. See the love I have for you.  
How can you question "why" or "who" or "when" or  
"for what purpose" that you are on planet Earth  
You are my child and you are for me to love  
I love all my children; not just you, but all of them equally.  
I have very special plans for you  
I have been preparing you for your purpose as you call it.  
However, your main purpose is to love and to be loved by me, your God  
Isn't that enough?  
Don't you realize by now they will never accept you.  
They didn't accept me.  
And the more Compassion you show others; the least likely they will accept you  
The closer you grow toward me; the more ways you will see to share my love;  
And the more ways you learn the more difficult it will become to be accepted.*  
9/20/99 dbd

*Why so downcast oh my Soul  
Put your faith and hope in God  
God is my strength  
In the presence of all my difficulties and struggles  
You see when I'm afraid  
You see when I'm approaching danger  
You steer me away even before I've had a chance to fall  
once again into the bottomless pit.  
Oh, how my Soul rejoices that you love me  
My desire is to do your will and to allow you to do your will in my life.*

*Come to me all who are weary and heavy laden and you will find comfort  
Come those who are oppressed  
Come those who feel depressed  
Come those who find it difficult to carry on  
Let me carry your burdens for you  
It's time to let go and let me take charge  
Are you ready to trust me, Are you ready to love me,  
Are you ready to let me show you my love for you, to build faith in you, Debbie  
It's time to let go.*

*It's time to let go of what you see as comfortable.  
It's time to reach out in faith and stretch for new horizons  
I have designed for you.*

*You say, "I have no strength." You're right where I want you.  
Helpless, with little Hope.*

*I want to provide your help, faith, and hope.  
When one like you is so weak accomplishes great things,  
they give all the credit or "Glory" to God their Father  
because they know if it was in His strength they achieved  
Debbie, you will be strong again.*

*What I have promised, I will provide.  
The path I have set forth you are to set upon  
Stick to the plans I have shown you.*

*I did not create you to be cast down and a mockery.  
I will make you strong again.*

*But any who have even met you will know that I am the one who restored you.  
They will know that you never waived in your faith in me.*

*And you will be overflowing to teach others of my love and compassion.  
I know of your every hurt and every decay; I know of your every heart break and every fear  
I know of your every joy and every rejuvenation; Get ready, my child, it's time for rejuvenation  
Follow the path I have shown you regardless of fear, of pain, etc.  
Seek me, and I'll shed my light upon the darkness to light the way.*

*10/9/99*

*dbd*

*Rejoice, Rejoice, Rejoice  
All who can hear, Rejoice. The time has come.  
Debbie, Do you love me, Do you love me, Do you love me, Then  
Seek me with all your heart.  
Lean not to your own understanding  
Look to me and I will show you the way  
Listen for my voice and I will speak to you  
Reach for my hand and I will guide you  
You have come a long, long way  
The fruits of your journey are many  
What I have promised I will do  
Many will scoff at you and mock you  
But you will know that I have delivered my promise  
Possess the land. I have prepared you for such a time as this.  
Take one step at a time and continue to follow in the steps  
I have set along the path.  
Don't be discouraged. Keep your focus on my eyes  
Keep your heart on my desires. Seek to do that which is my will.  
And never lean to your own understanding or allow yourself  
to be enveloped by your fears.  
I will send many to encourage you  
Like Moses, who needed Aaron and Miriam to hold up his arms  
I will send helpers to hold you up and encourage you  
Sure they will mock and scoff at you  
Sure they will show little compassion  
They did so to me, don't think they will not to you.  
But always remember, I love them  
I loved them then and I love them now  
There is nothing formed by man that can do you harm -  
It can never destroy your love for God and your eternal life in Heaven.  
Don't let them ever take that away from you.  
The path is treacherous, but the rewards far exceed its pain.  
You have been faithful and true; at times reluctant and consumed with fear,  
but you have done all I asked.  
With longing in your eyes you ask where and when from here  
For now stay on the path one step at a time  
Help those who need help. Encourage those who need encouraged.  
Love those who allow your love and know I am always with you  
even when things don't look like I promised.  
Be still and know that I am God and a good work has been  
begun and I will complete it.*

*10/22/99*

*dbd*

*Why are you here my princess full of woe  
You sit in silence and have many places to go  
You can go here, you can go there  
But you won't escape the pain and bondage  
That you have made your friend and come to know  
But there is a place of joy and hope  
It's in your heart  
Open it up and let the love pour forth  
Many will scorn your openness and willingness to share  
Others will take advantage and possibly lead you into a snare  
Be strong my daughter - your freedom is at hand  
Your struggles will be long forgotten  
Your joy will be unfathomable  
Come sit, listen, and let me fill you with the love  
That has drained from you - squeezed from your very pores  
Your hurt, struggle, pain; emotional and physical, have  
robbed you of your energy  
Let me surround you and be filled with my love  
Do you Love Me, Do You Love Me, Do You Love Me, Debbie  
Then you will let me carry your burdens;  
Let me quench the thirst of your soul  
Trust Me, Know Me, and Love Me,  
I will never leave you nor lead you to a snare and  
watch as you struggle, all alone  
I will walk into the snare with you and set you free.  
Forgive them, Debbie, they know not what they do.  
And no one can harm you that I do not see  
Search your heart and be found guiltless.  
Let me be the one to search the hearts of your accusers.  
Having done all you can do, then stand  
And my love will flow over you like a waterfall  
Be refreshed and delight in my love  
You are my daughter and I hear every sigh of  
frustration, every pain endured from those  
who accuse you falsely; every misunderstanding  
I see every tear you cry  
And every moan as you struggle in your own strength  
But always remember I delight in you.  
I'll give you the strength of my love.  
I'll make you strong in Compassion  
Then you will know you are loved.  
Fall, 1999  
dbd*

*Are you ready to dive?  
Are you ready to let go of all your fears and inhibitions?  
Are you ready to take a small step of faith?  
And let me magnify it into a large leap?  
Debbie, Do you Love Me,  
Do You Love Me,  
Do You Love Me,  
Then get ready and prepare to take a small step of faith  
which will plunge you into a river rushing  
flowing water.  
I'll be there to help keep you afloat.  
I'll be by your side.  
Are you ready to do my will?  
All that I promised to do, I will fulfill.  
I have watched as you have struggled  
I have watched as you have surrendered  
Now is the time to take the small step of faith  
that I will magnify into a large leap.  
You may think you are weak  
But, Debbie, I have made you strong  
When the waves come crashing around you,  
Stay calm and know I am God and I will not let you sink.  
Ride the crest of the wave  
Till the waters calm  
Don't get caught in the turbulence of the  
undercurrents in the water below  
Hold your head high  
Always keeping focus on me  
When I ask, will you dive?*

*11/9/99  
dbd*

Lord, where are you today?  
What do you think of all this chaos?  
Do you see any love in your children's hearts  
What is it you see when you look down from Heaven  
This is the celebration of your 2000 year birthday  
Is this the way you wish us to celebrate?  
Seek me, Know me, Love me,  
Do you know what you ask?  
I love all my children  
But like those of old, they know not what they do  
They seek a life filled with pride and arrogance, that enslaves them all  
They think they know a loving God, but one who fails to discipline  
is not one who loves  
They desire to love me out of their own desire only to obey  
laws and policies that I have not given  
What do I see? What I have seen for thousands of years.  
They are a prideful, arrogant people who know not the love of their God.

Are you ready to follow me, Debbie  
Do you love me, Do you trust me, Do you know me,  
Then it's time to feed my people.  
You have been well equipped  
You have the knowledge  
You have my love for them in your heart  
You are stronger than you will ever know  
It's time, Debbie, Feed my people  
Shake off those who mock and are jealous  
Stand strong  
I will give you the words to say  
I will give you strength  
And I will give you the footsteps to follow  
You are my princess and its time  
When you are asked you are to go  
When doors open you are to enter  
Debbie, are you ready to put all else aside  
Are you ready to feed my people  
They starve for your love and compassion  
That which I have given you  
It's time, Debbie, to share from the fruit of your Soul.  
Nourish my people.

1/2000  
dbd

Debbie, what are afraid of?  
Are you afraid of not being accepted  
Are you afraid of being rejected  
Are you afraid of failing  
Are you afraid of hurting another  
Are you afraid of all of these  
Debbie, it's time to skate  
Debbie, it's time to put away all your fear  
It's time to cast them into the pit that imprisoned you.  
Debbie, you think you are weak  
Debbie, you are so strong  
Debbie, you think that what you have been given to  
accomplish has little relevance  
Debbie, that is far from the truth.  
I promised to give you someone who was kind, patient,  
and one to encourage you.  
Debbie, you have met such a man.  
Do you know me, Do you trust me, Do you love me,  
then Feed my people.  
They starve for the truth  
That which I have shared with you.  
They are dark and will shine with light as they learn of the truth.  
Debbie, they long to hear what you will share  
It's time, Debbie, to feed my people.  
Hold my hand let me lead you.  
You have nothing to fear because I'm always with you,  
and I will never forsake you.  
I promise to keep all promised I have made to you.  
Debbie, Feed my people.  
Teach them How much I love them.  
And how it saddens me to seen any perish.  
Be my vessel filled with love and hope  
Let that love overflow to others.

2/9/2000

dbd

Where do I go from here, Lord  
I don't mean to moan and groan  
But sometimes I feel I haven't moved out the same spot for years  
Am I where you wish me to be?  
Do you have a better place for me?  
I'm here Lord. Can you hear me?

I'm here my child  
I hear you, I see you, I know you  
Do you trust me, Do you love me, Do you know me,  
Then get ready. It's time to feed my people  
I have the date, the time, and the place.  
I know you are weary. But stand strong  
All I have promised, I will do  
Debbie, Hold onto my promises and truth.  
As the doors open, walk through them  
Some will receive the truth; some will not  
Always listen for my voice and follow my foot steps  
This is what you are designed for  
To let them know, How much I love them  
Today is a day to be filled with warmth, caring and your strength  
Take all my love with you and pour it out  
You are physically weakened, but I am strong  
Give what you have to give  
Love, kindness, patience and humility  
You will light up those you meet; their lights are dim  
Go and do what you do best - Share my love  
I promise to take care of the rest.

2/15/2000  
dbd

Are you ready to move?  
What does that mean, Lord?

Does the depths of your Soul yearn to move beyond  
the point which you seemed to stop?  
Do you seek contentment and joy in your life?  
Then you must move from your present plateau.  
I promised to sift your hear like wheat—to separate the chaff.  
Debbie, Do you know me,  
Debbie, Do you trust me  
Debbie, Do you love me,  
Then understand it is time to move  
To move to a place of beauty, joy and happiness.  
You are still enthonged by the threads of pain and hurt  
They were all necessary to mold you  
But now it is time to move away from the  
Trappings that keep you downtrodden  
It is time to move into a place of contentment  
Debbie, like all other lessons and leadings,  
you cannot find this place on your own.  
But you must be willing to take my hand  
and let me help you face your fears and show  
you the grace and beauty as only I can.  
Like all other journeys, it will be difficult  
But the rewards are Heavenly.

3/28/2000  
dbd

*Why are you so downcast Oh my Soul  
Put your hope in God  
God is the giver of all good and precious gifts  
God is the author and the finisher  
Let your heart soar with delight  
As you see what the Father has for you  
He delights in seeing your eyes shine bright with delight  
Follow His footsteps and He will reveal the hopes,  
the dreams and the truth He wishes to share.  
It's now time, Debbie, to dance  
Your heart has been heavy, but there is no need  
I will take care of those you hurt for  
It's time to dance  
This is the year of my Jubilee  
The year I will free those in bondage  
and grant them the desires of their hearts.*

*5/31/2000  
dbd*

Lord, Help Me, Help Me, Help Me  
Please, Lord, Help Me

Debbie, It's OK

I know you feel so weary and afraid

Remember, this was not your fault

Whatever the outcome of this journey

Remember, I was always with you and never forsook you.

You are my Princess. This was a most difficult journey.

And Debbie with hope in your heart, Know I will do all that I promised.

However, I know how you grieve over your choices

Time will reveal the truth

For now, rest in the thought of my love for you.

Bask in the beauty of the lovely places I will take you

I will take care of those who you grieve over.

Do you love me

Do you know me

Do you trust me, Debbie

Then trust me to guide you and lead you to a place of contentment and joy.

This is what I have promised you.

Dance with me Clothe yourself in the most beautiful of

all clothes and Dance, My Princess

It's time to dance.

Your Father in Heaven loves you.

5/12/20000

dbd

*Debbie, look at me  
Stare into my eyes of compassion  
Gaze into my heart of love  
Do you hear me, Debbie  
Do you see me, Debbie,  
Will you come to me, Debbie  
Come to my palace, Debbie  
Gaze at my beautiful walls of Gold  
Debbie, you have found yourself under an attack  
Debbie, just relax and gaze at the beauty I have given you.  
Let all your cares, hurt, and pain vanish from your thoughts  
Just bask in my love; soak up all the warmth from my heart  
Let me fill you overflowing with my love  
Just let my love fall on you as a waterfall falls into a pool of water.  
Bathe in my love.  
Do you love me, Do you trust me, Do you know me,  
Then know that all I have promised, I will do  
Let not your heart be troubled.  
But be filled with love and beauty I have for you.  
Think on these things and all the stress you feel will fade away.  
Debbie, you are my princess; a compassion warriorette  
Be filled overflowing in knowing I Love You  
I will be beside you. And I will never forsake you.  
This is my promise.  
We will traverse the difficult and treacherous paths together.  
I will never leave you.  
Debbie, you are strong. Be not afraid.  
Keep your focus on my Son and walk with Him  
Then Dance my princess. Dance with freedom and hope in your heart.  
Debbie, Adorn yourself with Grace and Elegance.  
Come to my palace and we will dance down the corridors of Gold.  
Come, Debbie, Dance with me.  
And Delight in all I have for you  
Come and Dance  
Let me show you how much I love my princess.*

*5/26/2000*

*dbd*

*Lord, what am I to do?  
I feel so lazy and tired.  
I have lost most of my friends  
I don't know what to do anymore  
My strength is drained  
Lord, will you help me?*

*Debbie, this is a day that I've been waiting for  
When you are emptied of all your plans and desires,  
I will be your strength  
I know how to give you all you lack.*

*Debbie, Do you want to know me  
Do you want to trust me  
Do you want to love me  
Then seek me. Don't let your heart be troubled  
Seek me, Debbie. Search your Heart.  
Seek me in the depths of your heart.*

*Debbie, what is it that you lack  
Seek the depths of your heart.  
Debbie, what is it that you want  
The answer is hidden in your heart  
Why is it that you want it  
Hidden in your heart is the key*

*I will unlock the secrets as you seek me  
I will unlock the secrets as I give you all I promised  
I will unlock the secrets as I restore your strength*

*Are you ready, Debbie  
Are you ready to let go of your own desires  
And be filled with desires I have for you.  
That's where we must start. I'll show you how.  
Remember I have promised you the date, time, and place for new beginnings.*

*Hold onto your faith  
Hold onto your love  
Hold onto your grace  
As I peel back the layers of your Heart  
to reveal the truths hidden there  
You are my princess and I will show you the way  
6/12/2000 dbd*

**I leave you with this question: Is He a God who comes to Judge and destroy, or is He a loving Father who desires His children to draw close to Him? Build your Pantry with Preparedness Items, but also with Truth knowing that God Loves You. There is no doubt, the difficulties are coming, but you are never alone!**