

A Christmas Message

A Christmas message from my writing* dated 12/27/2013 and a response to my questions about Christmas. "... Debbie, when you were a little girl, what was your Christmas like? You got up early and opened presents and wrapping paper was crumbled and strewn around the room – it was chaos and confusion, but it began with great anticipation of getting something you desired – some times, even hoped for. It was excitement and thrill and eagerness not only by you, the one opening the presents, but your parents; especially your mother who sought to please her children.

So what is Christmas like now for you and Jimmy? There is still a hope or desire to find something special that pleases others and to share with anticipation and desire to bring joy to another's face. Is that wrong? No. But what is lost is the eagerness and anticipation that I had in bringing a perfect plan to Earth to give My people what they could not give one another – unconditional love and everlasting life. I sent a perfectly wrapped gift of love and truth and grace into a world of chaos and confusion, pain, sorrow and grief to be a Savior of all men who believed in Him. That is what is lost in the wrappings/trappings of Christmas celebration. The true gift of Christmas has been lost/replaced with traditions of men. My love has been replaced by material items. My truth has been replaced by "what is convenient." My grace is no longer sufficient for those who are consumed by the ways of chaos and confusion.

My perfect plan, a Savior who was born as a baby who was sent to Redeem all of mankind from the selfish self-centered ways of the world was rejected when He was on Earth and He is rejected/replaced by the convenience/pleasure ways of the world. He came so He can dwell in men's hearts, to help them be freed from their own selfish self-centered nature, yet they choose not to follow Him; to seek Him with their whole hearts, minds, and souls, but to follow after men's traditions and the ways of the world."

There was another writing I wanted to include in the last article/post, "The Birthing of a New Day," that I will share here—not about Christmas, but wanted you to know. It is from 1/4/2013: "... Debbie, Far in the East, people of many nations are planning the demise of your nation. This is a people whose leaders know nothing of Me or My love for all people. They know nothing of Jesus' sacrifice so they could have eternal life in Heaven. They know only of war, building for war, training for war, equipping for war in order to **conquer** and rise above their position of weakness to a nation of great power – **having done their part** in reducing your nation to a position of powerlessness. These are men who have been deceived by evil to begin what was never to happen but happens...."

And from 2/2/17: "... Today as you sit on your couch and stare out the window and see peace, tranquility and serenity, there are those who cry out for help from tyranny, from starvation, from cities that have been war torn. These were once those who lived in thriving cities of commerce and markets, but now the walls have crumbled into heaps of debris as man has attacked man and for what purpose? Was it fear that caused one to attack the other? Was it that one hated so much the other that they sought to destroy them? Was it one fought against the oppression of the other and refused to let go of their ways? What was it? What caused it?

Evil has unleashed its fury through men who have been deceived that what has been done has been necessary. In order for one man to rise up another must fall even to the destruction of a people; people who are not thought of as people, but as a force that must be removed. And again, Why? Because of deception and fear of one not reaching their goal unless the other is annihilated.

Good will always attempt to stand against evil. And evil will always attempt to annihilate good. This is life on your planet until Jesus returns. You see, one man's understanding of what is right is relevant to what makes up his entire life until he understands the truth/love that only Jesus can give. When one's life is lived by what other people demonstrate/teach is the correct way, then the message of truth/love to them is oppressive. Freedom is their cry, but freedom for whom? What that is freedom for those who are deceived by evil becomes death for others/even masses, including the innocent—even to annihilation.

Man's heart must be guarded against the deception of evil. Without truth/love man will destroy man and do so believing (deceived into believing) they were fighting for freedom.”

As I was typing in this last writing I was reminded of a Christmas Carol: “I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day,” and I was surprised to find it was written by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow on Christmas Day, 1863. As I discovered on YouTube, Longfellow had lost his wife in a tragic house fire three years prior in which he carried the burn scars on his hands and face where he attempted, but couldn't save her and a couple years later his son was critically wounded in the Civil War. In his despair, on that Christmas Day in 1863, he started writing and as he wrote, he heard nearby Church bells ringing, ringing, and ringing—celebrating Christmas. And as he heard the bells ringing, Truth and Hope began to rise in him. I hope you will listen to your favorite artist on YouTube as they sing this great Christmas song of Hope. I listened to “Casting Crowns” with the lyrics.

As I have journeyed my own wilderness journey and documented much, here, for you to glean from the greatest treasure that I can share with you is knowing that the Creator of the Universe loves me and He wants to be a part of my life—in all my life. What is the cost? Everything. What do I gain? Everything. As His creation, we have the ability to “tap” into Him and receive all we want, need, and long for. To do so, requires us to allow Him to rid us of our selfish self-centered natures so we can be/do what He has created us to be/do; to receive what He desires us to have. That's His desire for me, and also for you, too. And that is my true Christmas message. Please continue to share “from heart to heart until there are no more hearts to receive.”

We wish you a wonderful Christmas filled with Christmas treasure that only your Heavenly Father, the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit can provide. Seek with your whole heart, mind, and soul.

Debbie

Writings—I have over 40 lbs of Legal size yellow tablet paper of handwritten writings provided to me by the Lord through the Holy Spirit. The first being in 10/1998. The writings are about topics that the Lord desires to share. No one can know you better or help you better/more than the Lord through the Holy Spirit. He truly is my All in All.