

COMPASSION WARRIORS/WARRIOMETTES

“FORTITUDE!”

I promise to share more about the “New Day” from my writings*, later, but first as I have watched protests and riots in my country I want to share what the Lord has shared with me beginning in the first writing He shared with me 10/31/1998 (the entire writing can be found at “Fill up your Pantry, page 2 and 3, dated 3/01/20): “... 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....”

When I was given those words, I had no idea that I would be sharing on this website with folks, like you, around the globe. Then, I had compiled information that is now, “Deprogramming and Reprogramming our Hearts, Minds, and Souls,” which is my testimony of overcoming the difficulties in my life that had left me with little to no hope. At one point, I was shown that “Deprogramming... and Reprogramming...” was a training manual for Compassion Warriors and Warriomettes. And, to my amazement, on 2/24/16 He revealed to me it taught others how to: “Love your neighbor as you love yourself,” as He commanded in Luke 10:27, as well as how to: “Love the Lord your God. Love Him with all your heart, all your soul, all your strength, and all your mind,” which we learn as we journey “The Path to Overflowing Hope: the New Day,” both which are located at this website. Here are some of the earlier writings as the Lord led and shared with me - the making of this Compassion Warriomette.

From a writing dated 4/22/2003: Debbie: “Lord is there anything you would share with me today?”

His response: “Debbie, what would you like to know?” Debbie: “You know, Lord, the same old things. I need encouragement.”

His response: “I’m going to share with you a most amazing truth, but first I want you to look into My eyes and into your heart. As you gaze into My eyes, what is it that you see? Do you see hope, truth, love, and even pain? Do you see understanding and comfort? Do you see judgement and disgust or disappointment? Debbie, what do you see? Ah! Is it acceptance? Is it unconditional acceptance that only your Heavenly Father has for you? Do you feel that kind of acceptance into your very heart? Debbie, that acceptance is not found in the world or the world’s ways. It is only found in the love that you and I share. There is not one material possession, no amount of money, there is no amount of approval given or recognition earned that I can’t surpass. So your struggle is one of being accepted by the world. And the world has nothing for you; only pain and frustration, judgement, etc.”

Debbie: “OK, Lord, I can see what You share with me. I can hold to knowledge and truth of what You have shared. Yet, Lord, as we have discussed many times, I’m in this world.”

His response: “Debbie, you are a vessel. I have held you and molded you as clay in a potter’s hands. Does the clay say to the potter, the creation is finished and ready to be used for a purpose that it was created. If the potter removes his hands from the emerging creation, will not the walls of its sides collapse on itself? It requires the potter’s hands, wrapped around the clay, to gently shape and form the vessel to be strong and able to fulfill its purpose.

Debbie, you are covered in finger prints from Heaven. You are a vessel in the making; one created by her Creator to fulfill the purpose she was designed. A vessel of **Strength, Compassion, Fortitude, Truth, Honesty, and a love for her Creator....**” The Lord would show me in later writings that these are the traits, including Integrity, that will cause those like me to **SHINE** in the Darkness.

From a writing 7/28/04: "... Debbie, does the clay say to the potter that the potter's job is finished? That the potter can let go of that He has created? Can the clay refuse the firm and guiding hands of the potter? The clay cannot run away as it is molded and formed and sometimes broken and made new at the skilled hands of the potter. Yet, Debbie, you have the ability to choose not to be molded and not to submit to brokenness at My hand."

Debbie: "Father, how do I have faith to believe when my life seems to have no purpose?" His response: "Debbie, always question what it is you want?" Debbie: "Lord, I feel I am wasting my life?"

His response: "Debbie, to run away from your Heavenly Creator, to seek your own self interests, to lose yourself, once again in the muck and the mire would be a waste. The potter chooses the clay. He holds it in his hands. He forms and molds it with special care. And there are special creations he calls his own; that he wants to admire for himself.

My children perish for the lack of knowledge. Some perish not knowing that I loved them. It is not I who place the burdens of unfulfilled expectations on them. It is not I who cause them to collapse under heavy burdens. It is not I who cause them to run away in pain.

I long for them to come to Me. I long for them to seek Me. I long for them to reach for Me. Yet, they run away chasing after their own pursuits. Debbie, I have been abandoned, too..."

From 7/18/2007: "... Debbie, Do you know the path you are on? This path began years ago. Debbie, you volunteered to go where I desired to take you. Debbie, if you only knew how many people will say those words yet when the going becomes difficult, will turn to their own way. Remember, yesterday has already surrendered its secrets. Today is giving up its treasure as you work through the day. Tomorrow - Tomorrow has all the secrets to be discovered; all new and all fresh and joy and hope unspeakable to be long remembered.

Some days are but glimmers of a memory; they are easily forgotten - just ordinary. Then there are days that are so horrific that their memory is never forgotten. These are the days that one had wished had never come; they are filled with such pain and so much fear. Their passing is like an eternity. And the days that follow them, much the same. These days are days best left for the hardest and the toughest to function. These days will be the blackest; the most devastating, the most difficult you have had to endure. ... Your heart will grieve for what you see. Your mind will be forever changed by what you observe. Your soul will be saddened. Focus on My love for you. Continue to prepare for the day of Renewal that is coming. Remember, I love them and the sacrifice I have made. Let not your ears, or eyes, or thoughts betray you. Your heart knows the truth. This is not about your punishment - this is about Eternal Life for those who are living a deception (the way of the world.)"

As you read the writings I share with you, you will see what the Lord was sharing with me at different times/years in my life; in my journey, as He was molding me to be able to share with you.

From 10/12/2004: Debbie: "Lord, could you show me a picture of what Your love looks like? Lord, I see a picture of Jesus hanging from a Cross. Why don't I see a picture filled with beautiful flowers or towering mountains tipped in white snow caps? Why don't I see a quiet running stream with a gentle waterfall, or an ocean wave finding its way, splashing against a sandy beach? Why can't I imagine Your love in a little baby or in the kindness or gentleness of an elderly woman? Why must I see a vision of Jesus on the Cross?"

His response: “To know Me is to Love Me. To Love Me is to Understand. To Understand is to bring Hope. And to Have Hope is to live and breathe and have Purpose.

Can you truly know Me any other way, Debbie, than to see, firsthand, the Love and Sacrifice I have made for you. When you look at an ocean, a waterfall, a mountain, or a lake at the bottom, or even a baby, or even observe the kindness and gentleness of an elderly person, what you see is what I have created. You can envision my Majesty, but without a Sacrifice, can you truly experience My love? When you look at that mountain standing strong and towering toward the sky, as you take in its beauty and amaze at its wonder, can you truly understand the Love that its Creator has for you?

The pain and suffering that Jesus endured was just for a moment in time. It was a necessary picture to illustrate the Love of the Creator for His creation for all eternity. Was Jesus willing? As we can still read and imagine, He was and He did. So is Love best illustrated at gazing at a mountaintop created by the Creator, or the Creator helping one reach the summit through overcoming - having endured their pain and suffering and sacrifice.” (Fortitude.)

As you read each writing, each one has the ability to build in you “**Strength, Compassion, Fortitude, Truth, Honesty, and a love for her Creator....**,” shared earlier. Just as when you read the Bible, your mind is being renewed. I had the opportunity this past weekend of reading a book entitled, “**FORTITUDE: American Resilience in the Era of Outrage,****” written by United State Representative, Dan Crenshaw, who is a retired Navy SEAL. I have to say it is why I shared this particular message with you. I love to read books written by Navy SEALs - great examples of modern day warriors. And, I loved this particular book, because Rep. Crenshaw is indeed, a Compassion Warrior. It’s amazing to read of the process that young men go through in order to become SEALs. It is grueling - it stretches them to points that only they can endure. So many drop out - it is just too difficult. But it is the ones, like Rep. Crenshaw who has such a desire - that even when faced with injuries and blindness, can think of nothing else. They have to be trained/taught/conditioned so they know what you and I, as Compassion Warriors/ettes have to know, “Know what you know and know that you know it.” When your mind is so renewed with God’s love and truth, and you carry in you so much Hope, overflowing, your mindset is like that of a warrior/ette. The Navy SEAL knows there is no quitting. We have to develop that kind of Fortitude - to stick to the path, the plan, follow the map, and in our case, follow the Lord through the most difficult of circumstances in our life. But know that He will never leave us nor forsake us - it is just not words that we share - it is His promises that we carry in every bit of our entire being.

The Friday before I read the book, Fortitude, my husband and I took an afternoon and drove to a nearby State Park. There we found (pictured on the next page) a tree that was growing on a rock - not just growing, but thriving, producing fruit, with its roots only sitting on top of the rock in what looked like leaf debris - no soil. Another example of Fortitude - a reminder that we, too, can thrive on the Rock !

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.

** **FORTITUDE: American Resilience in the Era of Outrage,****” written by United State Representative, Dan Crenshaw. I found the first half of the book, about Rep. Crenshaw’s life, training, and overcoming injuries sustained in battle - lessons so helpful to the Compassion Warrior/ettes. The 2nd half of the book revolved around, defined, the difficulties we see in our nation today. There is some profanity.

Prepare! Prepare! Prepare!

For help, visit “Practical Prepping God’s Way” located at this website!

