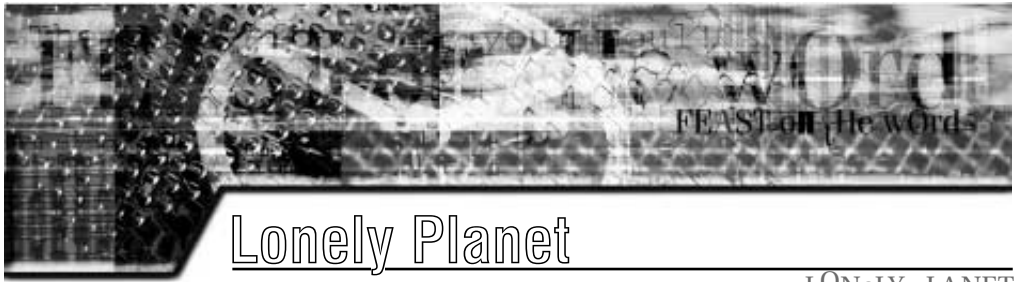




ISSUE 19

# BLADE



# Lonely Planet

LONELY PLANET



So there you are, sitting on your little, desolate planet. You're all alone, and everything's bare. The only things you have to keep you company are your boredom, your tears, your trials, and inner fears. You see other planets orbiting by, filled with all kinds of activity, but they never come close enough for you to join in, so you just sigh and go back to your dreaming.

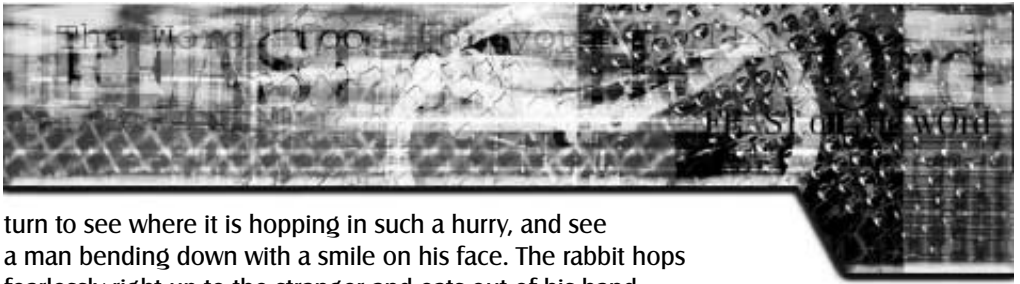
But wait—see that? Something little is pushing up between a crack in the soil of your little planet. Look, it's a miniature white flower! You bend down to examine it. *How strange*, you think, *nothing has ever grown on my planet*. You wonder for a minute if you should pluck it up, but then, you realize it makes you

feel good inside.—There's a glimmer of happiness. So you pour a bit of water on that little white flower, even as a small seed of hope is planted in your heart.

What's that? Some other little things are pushing through the earth.—They're slender and green. Some are blades of grass and others sprout leaves and grow a little taller, and then produce little blooms of purple and yellow and blue. You ponder this new presence of life on your planet. At other times when something like this happened, you were so used to your world's isolation and barrenness that you immediately plucked the "invaders" up in fear. But now that it's happened again, you decide it's not too bad, and you actually feel less lonely.

A gentle rumbling fills your ears and suddenly right by your side something large pushes up through the earth. Before you can think twice about it, it has grown as tall as a house, and sprouted leaves.—It's a tree! Suddenly you hear birds. They flit about and sit in the branches and sing their happy song. Bees are happily humming as they move from flower to flower.

You lie down in the soft green grass and look up at the stars. Suddenly the universe doesn't seem quite so lonely to you. A little white rabbit hops by out of nowhere. You



turn to see where it is hopping in such a hurry, and see a man bending down with a smile on his face. The rabbit hops fearlessly right up to the stranger and eats out of his hand.

I am that stranger. I see your lonely little planet, and I have sent the flowers, the greenery, and the animal life. These are all symbolic of My gifts of love to you—gifts that you can reject or accept, it's up to you. Once you learn to accept My gifts of love, then I can come into your life more freely.

You don't have to be alone on your little planet. I have so much to give you and to show you. Let's start today!

## Dance Your Life Away

My dancing fairy angel, you're beautiful to Me. How I love the way you move to glorify My name. How I wish I could move, in physical form, alongside you. I will one day, and it will be the thrill of your life—only the beginning of the thrills that I have for you. The joys I have in store are more than can be numbered or explained now. You'll be overwhelmed with happiness when you feel My love in person and see all that I have for you.

Dance throughout your days on Earth—in song, in praise, in prayer, in hard, earnest work, in sweet rest in My arms. You'll dance your way right up to the heavenlies, and the angels will play our very special song, the one that was written for you alone. They'll play it out more beautifully than ever, and our dance of reuniting will begin. It will be the most beautiful occasion ever experienced by the two of us at that point, though our love and fun times and joys in My Heavenly realm will only get better as we go along.

Dance into My arms, and let Me dance with you in spirit till we are joined fully once again. Hold on to Me and let Me lead you in the steps you are to take, as you journey now. It won't always be a tedious or difficult path, for when you are dancing your life away, held firmly in My arms, the beauties you know will lift you above the toils and strains that seek to get you down. Dancing with Me as you go throughout your life will set you ablaze. Our love will yet grow in fervor and splendor and know new heights and depths.



DANCE YOUR LIFE AWAY

EVYE



# Mystery in My Treasure Chest

MySTERY IN MY TREASURE CHEST

One perfect day, I walked over to My treasure chest of sparkles. I looked in to behold the beauty of the splendors which I had created. I saw the world, perfect and pure, just as I had created it. I saw Adam and Eve frolicking about, just as I had intended for them to do. I saw the animals bounding about the lush gardens of the green land before My eyes.

Then the scene changed. I saw the inner heart of My City of Love. I saw the cherubim that lined the walkways, and the crystal roses which softly swayed amidst the greenery, dazzling even the angels with their incandescent brilliance. I saw the twinkling river, and the magical fruits, which were mirrored in its gentle ripples. I saw the happiness of the blessed caretakers and keepers of My City of Love, and I delighted in their laughter and smiles, and the radiance which they had absorbed from being in My presence.

Then My gaze shifted to My majestic army. This magnificent sight would astound any invading force. The loyalty and dedication of these, My

fearless and impenetrable fighters, was clear. My royal guard and chief commanders stood at an attentive salute, while declaring their undying devotion and allegiance to My command.

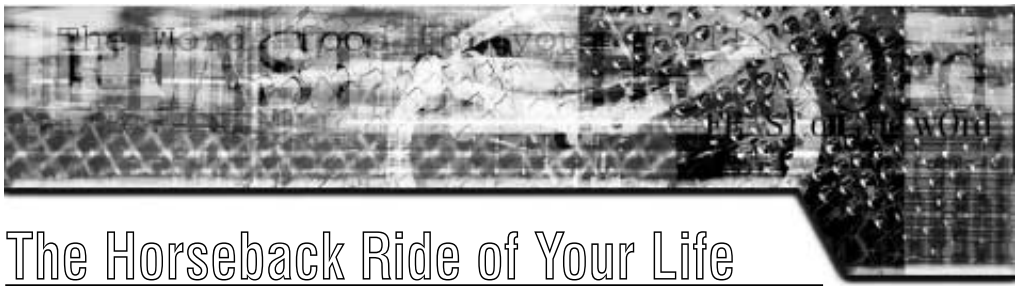
Then appeared before My eyes the vast array of souls which My very Own hands had fashioned one at a time. The souls shone out a thankfulness heretofore unequalled. I paused to rest in the contentment of their tender love. They made Me smile.

Yet something was missing. There was a little void in My heart, a small longing, a desire. Then I looked harder into My treasure chest of sparkles, and I began to see the image forming—from My Own mind, from My Own heart.

I set to work immediately, fashioning so tenderly a lovely one, who was to stay close to My heart and My side, waiting for the very moment of destiny. When this destiny would be, I had not yet decided, but it would surely come at the most needy moment. The world would smile, and hearts would be gladdened by this, My perfect and lovely creation.

Shall I tell you the mystery of the image that formed before My eyes? ... That was the day that I created you.





# The Horseback Ride of Your Life

THE HORSEBACK RIDE OF YOUR LIFE

Someday I'm going to take you for the greatest horseback ride of your life. I know that you love these majestic creatures—and the ones you have on Earth aren't anything compared to the ones I have groomed for My royal stables. You've heard about them before.—They're creatures of unequalled power, strength, speed, and majesty. I'd like to ride with you. I'd love to see the look of awe on your face as you are carried by one of these beasts. They are the essence of beauty and of power.



They are Heavenly creatures, and we'll have the time of our lives riding them around the universe. These creatures are not limited—not even to the Heavenly City, as gigantic as it is. They can go anywhere—travel through dimensions and move with just as much grace on land, in the sea, in the air, or in space.

I have to admit, I have a thing for horses. I love all My creatures and creations, but I took special delight in designing these ones. I had a lot of fun with them and still do. I create new types and varieties from time to time as well. I can't really improve on My original design, as you have to admit it's perfect. But there are still new things to try for fun and variety. You might say horses have been one of My pet projects.

You're one of My pet projects, too, believe it or not. You, as one of My children of David, living in this very special final time, are someone I'm very attentive to. I so enjoy observing you—not only what you do, but what you think. It fascinates Me. Sometimes I wish you'd tell Me more about it, but I understand that it's difficult to express some things. You'd like to, but you don't know how. Well, you can take comfort in knowing that even if you can't express it, I understand it.

But one of these days, when I take you for that promised horseback ride, we'll not only ride, but we'll talk. You'll be a new Heavenly creature then, too, and you'll be able to express—in words and in thoughts—everything that has ever been in your heart and mind. It will flow, it will make sense, and it will feel so good. You'll know complete freedom of body and spirit.



# Sleep Happy

SlEeP H<sup>a</sup>PPy



Oh, boy! It's that again, isn't it? You've got your eye on that new guy. I know how much it hurts to feel like you're not noticed, to feel that others always get the attention. You feel like you just fade into the background while some of those other babes wrap the guys right around their little fingers.

*Just once, you're thinking, just once I'd like to have some guy all over me for a change. What's wrong with me anyway?*

I'll tell you what: *Nothing* is wrong with you! You are a perfect creation of

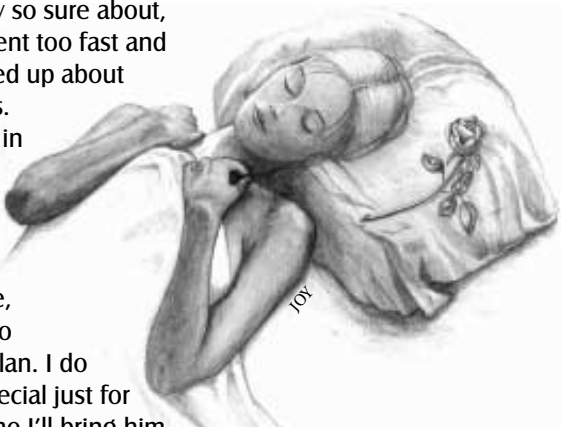
Mine, and I have made you exactly the way that you should be. You've really got to be on guard against the Enemy when he comes in with trips like this, because these lies are subtle, and they're tough to fight off, especially once you start entertaining them.

Take it from Me: I know everything about you, and I know you've got a treasure hidden in your heart that's just waiting to be discovered. Sometimes it just takes time, you know? I mean, think of it, you've got plenty of time to find Mr. Right! There's no hurry. There's no rush.

"Oh," you say, "I'm not looking for Mr. *Right*, I just want a boyfriend, someone to hang out with and be close to!"

Well, have you asked Me for that? If you haven't, maybe you should. And if you have, then you can sleep happy, because once you've asked, you can count it done. That doesn't necessarily mean that once you ask you're going to get one just like that, because the bottom line is, I know what's best for you. There are girls who have had tons of boyfriends all their lives and they get older and can't find anyone to settle down with. Or else they wind up with someone they weren't really so sure about, because things went too fast and they weren't prayed up about the consequences.

Even if things in your life go slow sometimes, you can rest assured that if you're taking them to Me, they're going to go according to My plan. I do have someone special just for you, and in My time I'll bring him along. Maybe he'll be Mr. Right; maybe he'll just be Mr. Fun-for-now. But either way, if you leave it to Me, I'll take care of it. Okay?





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(Dad:) What will prophecy do for you? What a question! You know what? There is no easy answer to that. You wanna know why? Because there is nothing that prophecy can't do for you. Does that blow your mind, or what? You probably think I'm exaggerating, but I'm not. I'm dead serious.

Prophecy is like the ultimate weapon of the spirit. It's a machete, an AK-47, and a stealth bomber all rolled into one. It's the ultimate weapon of mass destruction against evil; it's the ultimate spy satellite. We can use it to spy on our enemies, to read the thoughts right out of their heads. We can use it to find clues to help us follow the "little dog" line, the path the Lord wants us to go on. We can get the inside secret agenda—find out God's plan for us before anybody else. Yes, God's got a big best plan, and if you check in Upstairs, He can tip you off to what it is. Then you can know that what you're doing is tops, and what could be better than that?

Do you wonder why I said "we" just now? Well, I meant it, because we Here still use prophecy. Of course, we have a clearer link with the Lord, but we still have to ask His Spirit for guidance when we're on missions. So your practice with the gift of prophecy is going to come in handy for a long time to come!

Have you lost something and can't find it? You can't think of what to write a friend or a sheep in a letter? Are you feeling bored and frustrated on a certain day and you don't know why? You can't decide what to do on freeday? Are you trying to decide if you should write up a testimony or not, and if so, what you should say? Struggle no more—you've found the great master key.

Prophecy is just IT, plain and simple. There is no dressing it up, putting it in a suit and tie, and combing its hair to make it look better. It is ever cool, always fresh, and perfect. You don't get any better than that. Prophecy is the ultimate it, the answer to everything—all your questions, all your problems.

I mean, think about it—it's your hotlink to the mind of God! No state-of-the-art modem could get you there faster; no connection could ever be so flawless. A website devoted to the Almighty Lord, a private chat room with the Host of the Heavens.—What a Host! What a Chat! What a Site! So don't get left behind.—Time is ticking away, and there's so much more you could have in your life.

ART BY JEREMY

ARE YOU WINCING  
BECAUSE ONE OF YOUR  
VERY BEST FRIENDS IS  
UNDER ATTACK FROM THE  
ENEMY?

# Lend a Shield

LEnD A ShIELD

FES!!

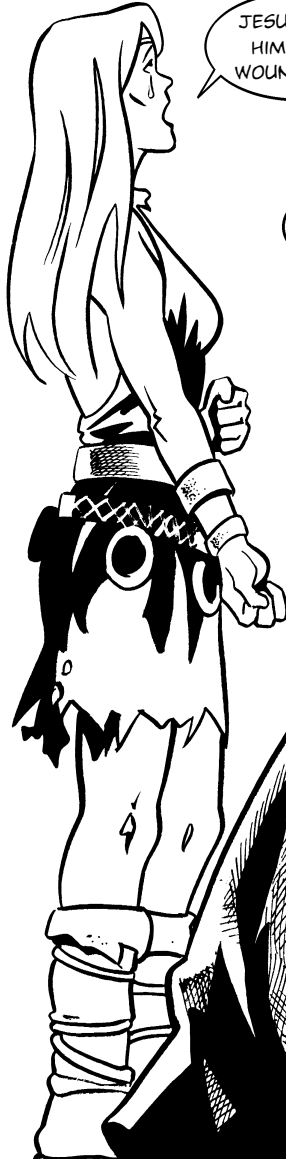
CAN YOU ALMOST FEEL THE  
PAIN FROM THE DARTS OF  
THE ENEMY THAT ARE HIT-  
TING HIM AND KNOCKING HIM  
DOWN?



WANNA KNOW HOW TO HELP?

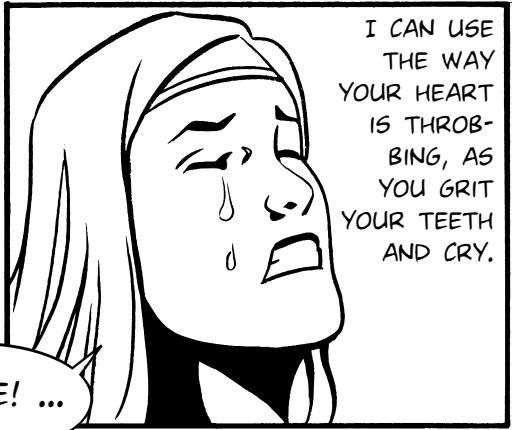


TURN THE PAIN AND THE SYMPATHY YOU'RE FEELING FOR HIM INTO SIMPLE WORDS OF BESEECHING PRAYER TO ME.

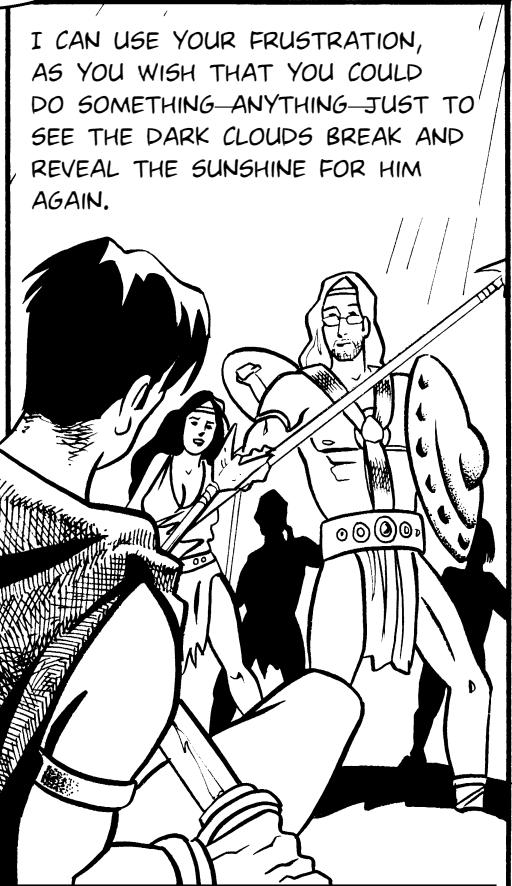


JESUS HELP HIM! HE'S WOUNDED! ...

PLEASE! ...



I CAN USE THE WAY YOUR HEART IS THROB-BING, AS YOU GRIT YOUR TEETH AND CRY.



I CAN USE YOUR FRUSTRATION, AS YOU WISH THAT YOU COULD DO SOMETHING—ANYTHING—JUST TO SEE THE DARK CLOUDS BREAK AND REVEAL THE SUNSHINE FOR HIM AGAIN.

THOSE VERY EMOTIONS WITHIN YOU WILL PROPEL YOUR PRAYERS QUICKLY BEFORE MY THRONE, AND JUST AS QUICKLY WILL REINFORCE THE TROOPS AROUND YOUR WOUNDED FRIEND.

HE'S LYING IN THE MIDDLE OF A BATTLEFIELD.—  
IT'S NOT A DESERTED BATTLEFIELD WHERE A  
BATTLE ONCE WAS—THE BATTLE IS RAGING NOW!

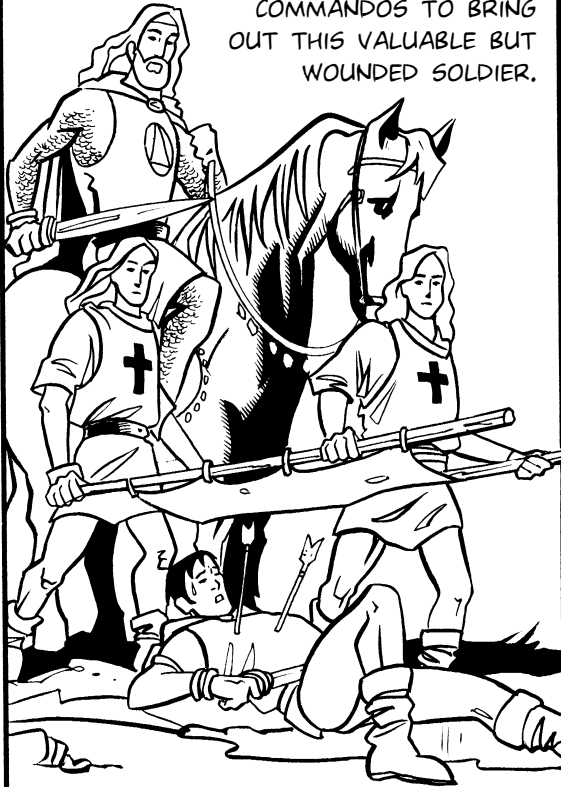
HIS WOUNDS HAVE  
WEAKENED HIM AND  
NOW HE'S LYING IN THE  
MUD, WITHOUT THE  
STRENGTH TO HOLD  
HIS SHIELD OVER HIS  
HEART, MUCH LESS TO  
WIELD HIS SWORD AND  
STRIKE A BLOW AT THE  
ENEMY.



YOU, AND OTHERS WHO ARE HIS  
TRUE FRIENDS, HAVE TO RUSH  
AROUND HIM AND FACE OUTWARD  
WITH YOUR SHIELDS.

YOU CAN CREATE A FORCEFIELD, BELIEVE  
IT OR NOT, AND MEANWHILE YOU CAN  
CALL FOR REINFORCEMENTS.

I CAN SEND IN MY  
COMMANDOS TO BRING  
OUT THIS VALUABLE BUT  
WOUNDED SOLDIER.



YOU CAN DO ALL THIS IN THE SPIRIT,  
THROUGH YOUR PRAYERS AND STAYING  
STRONG IN THE WORD AND IN FAITH.

THE BEST WAY YOU CAN HELP HIM IS TO  
STAND STRONG IN THE FAITH AND LABOR  
HARD IN PRAYER.

DON'T GET OFF GUARD AND BE  
ANOTHER CASUALTY OF THE  
ENEMY, JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE  
SO BUSY SYMPATHIZING!



THAT'S NO WAY TO HELP  
YOUR FRIEND.

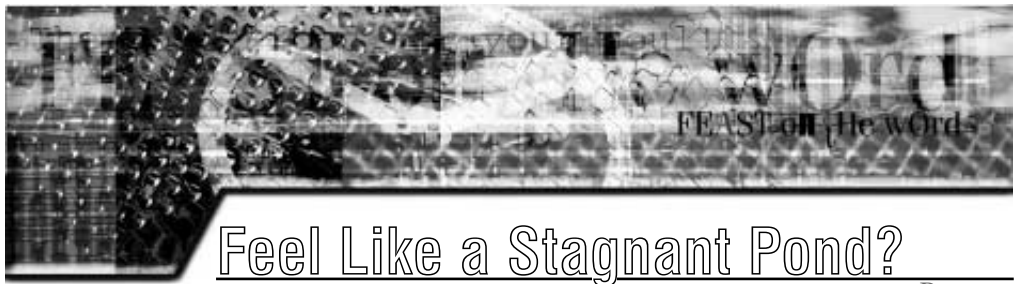
IN YOUR  
NAME JESUS,  
WE PRAY!

HEAL  
HIM LORD!

YES! DO  
IT!

WIELD THAT SWORD AND KEEP  
THE ENEMY AT BAY, UNTIL I  
CAN TEND TO HIS WOUNDS. HIS  
LIFE DEPENDS UPON YOU!



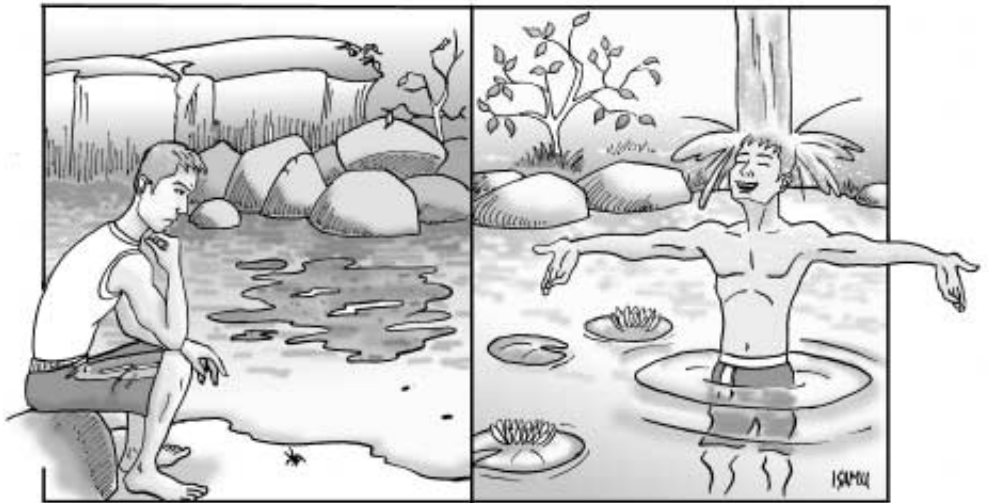


Fe<sup>e</sup>L LIKE a STaGnANt POND?

Are you feeling out of sync with Me and with others? Nothing in particular is wrong, but there's something there that you can't quite put your finger on. It makes you snap at people for no reason, over nothing. It makes you scowl on a perfectly beautiful day. You think critical thoughts about the wonderful people around you, without wanting to.

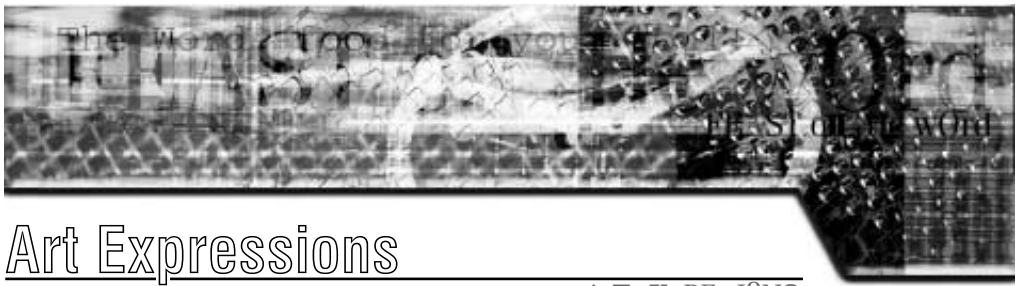
I'll tell you what it is, then. When your spiritual water begins to get a little stagnant, when funny bits of algae start growing and bugs start breeding, it's a sign that My spiritual stream has stopped flowing into your little pool. Look around, see that? The cute little waterfall that only a short while ago fed your pond, keeping it fresh and clean and sparkling with beauty, is no longer there!

Don't worry, there's a simple solution. Just go and suck for those fresh waters of My Word again, and soon you will see the algae and the bugs of negativity disappear. In their place will grow the water lilies of praise and love for Me again.



The waterfall can stop flowing at any time, and you have to watch out for that. As soon as you see bugs and algae, it's a sure sign you need My fresh waters again. The good news is that it's very easy to begin receiving My refreshing waterfall again. All you have to do is open your mouth and receive it!

Thank you, My lovely little pool, for realizing that you need Me. I promise My fresh waters will never stop flowing into you, as long as you want them.



# Art Expressions

ArT eXpREssiONS

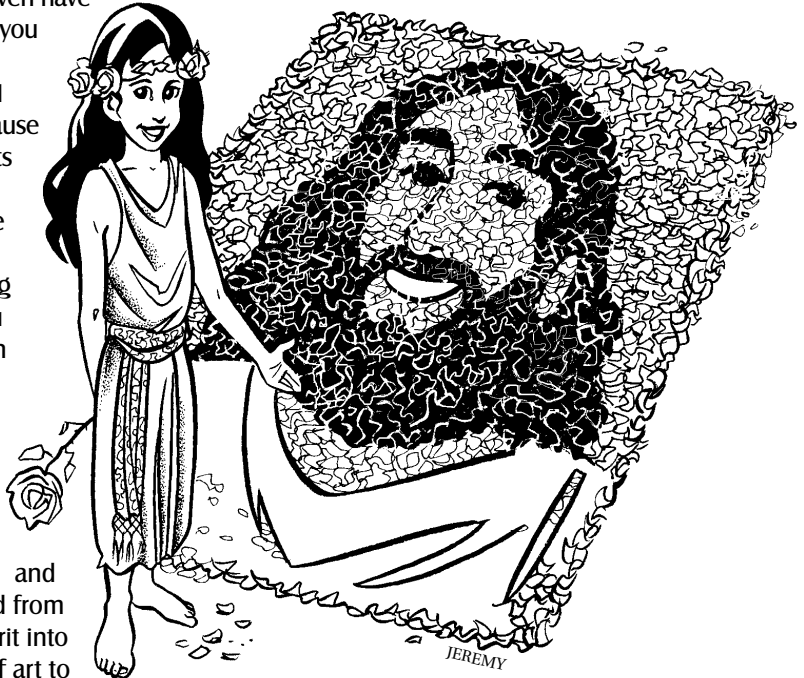
Up Here I have a special gallery where people can place their art pieces dedicated to Me. Some people sculpt their vision of Me out of marble, or precious stone. Others illustrate using oil paints and canvas, while others prefer to create a 3D graphic of Me. There is such a variety of ways people use to illustrate Me. One little girl even made a mosaic of My face out of differently colored rose petals. One young man made a semblance of My hands in prayer out of crystallized water droplets.

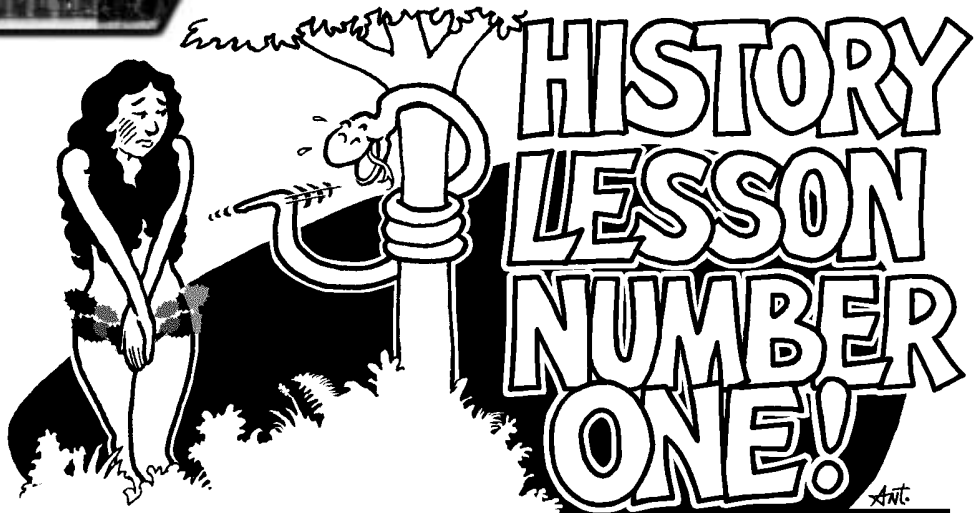
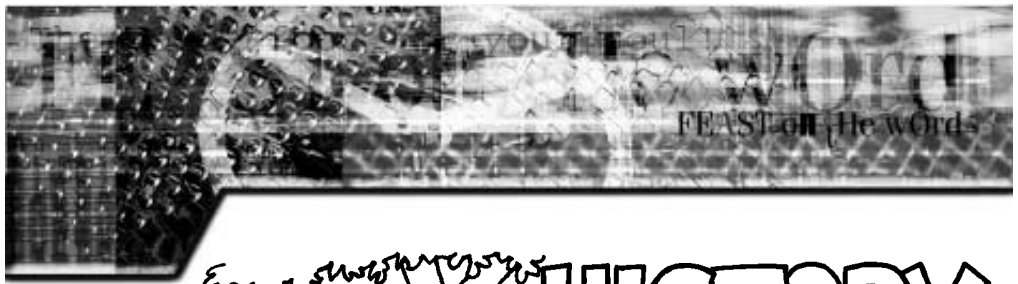
One reason I created this gallery is so people could express their love for Me in an artistic form. Of course, it's not essential to show your love for Me in this way, for I know each heart and I feel your love, and I don't need any physical creation to prove it.

Another reason for this gallery is so everyone can see how versatile and multifaceted I am. I love everyone so much that I know how to fill his or her every need. I am everything that can be desired and more, and this gallery shows this to the full.

Some of you even have pieces in here that you created before you went to Earth, and I treasure them because I know they are gifts from your heart to Mine. They give Me great joy.

One neat thing about it is that you don't have to be in Heaven to design something to be placed in this gallery. You can get real quiet and take a moment and visualize it, and it will be translated from your heart and spirit into a beautiful work of art to Me. You should try it.





You woke up this morning, looked in the mirror and saw a “non-person.” Anxiously you scurried about, throwing on this article of clothing, attaching that gizmo to your clothes, snapping on that other bit of paraphernalia. Then you ran back to the mirror and sighed deeply. *Ah, there’s the person I am!* you thought happily.

Pause! Halt! Stop! Brake!

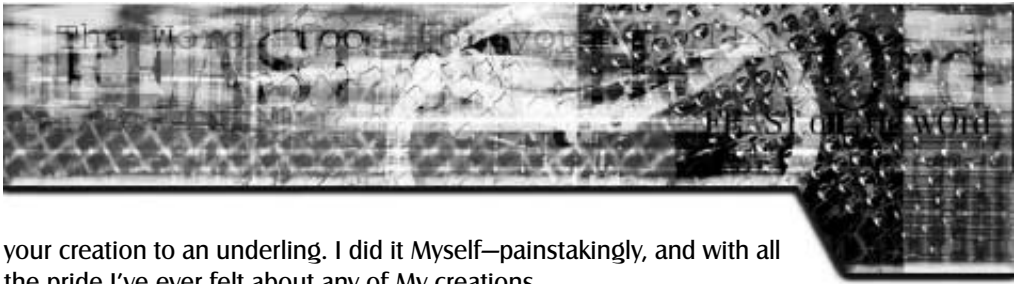
Who was it that lied to you that you’re a non-person without all those worldly trappings—those electronic gizmos, that makeup, that hair-do, those fancy shoes and designer-label clothes? When did you swallow that fib? Who told you that you were naked without all those outer worldly cover-ups?

Recall History Lesson Number One for the answer.—It was the snake himself, the same one who told Eve that she was “nobody” until she clothed herself in worldly knowledge.

Don’t listen to that old snake! Do you think that when you were born, you were a non-person, just because you weren’t wearing Nike tennis shoes when you came out of your momma’s belly? Do you think that just because you didn’t have double-pierced ears when you opened your eyes for the first time, that made you a nobody?

Of course not! You were—and ARE—a very unique, incredibly precious, indescribably wonderful creation, formed by My Own hands! I didn’t leave





your creation to an underling. I did it Myself—painstakingly, and with all the pride I've ever felt about any of My creations.

Nobody can ever take away the wonderful creation that you are! Sometimes, though, you can **cover up** who you are by smearing yourself in a worldly mask, until nobody can see the real you—the one I created, the one I placed My Spirit within, the one who is free from the limitations of the world.

Let go of those worldly trappings and truly be yourself! You can be original—just as I created you—by burning those idols to the snake's concept of self-image. Burn that image and glorify Me by being yourself. I love you as you are, and I love you as you look!

## The Warrior-to-Be

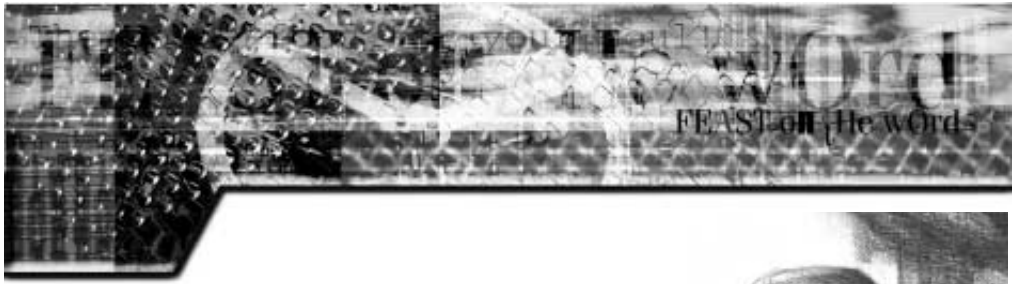
ThE waRRiOR-tO-BE

I am a Warrior Lord. We have a young soldier in our council today. He stands in the center of our large, secret cave. He is oblivious to our gaze, for I have projected his image into the center of My council.—In reality, he is elsewhere. I speak of him to the great warriors—both men and women—who sit about.

— continued on next page



EMAN



— continued from previous page

“This lad’s youthful looks belie\* the skills hidden deep within him. There are only a handful in this world who, at birth, were bequeathed with a special inner power attachment which, when activated, gives them superhuman strength. Others of My warriors—some of you who are present, included—received the power attachment at manhood or womanhood. But while you have experienced extraordinary power and sharpened senses as a result of your attachments, nothing can match the power of them when they have been given at birth. (\**belie*: misrepresent; contradict.)

“My power attachments have special qualities, so that they grow and become part of My young warriors, even though they are oblivious to them at first. But once these young warriors become aware of their attachments, and the way to activate them, they become a matchless force against our Enemy.

“This young warrior will soon become aware of his unique gift. It is a crucial time.

“Bunter! Mentora!” I call two warriors. “I want you both to be close by once he comes to grips with what he was given at birth. His first battles will be his most difficult, as he falls into a state of denial of his new skills. An essential ingredient of the activation of his power attachment, as you know, is the complete mental acceptance of it.

“This meeting is adjourned.”

Yes, My young warrior-to-be, I am your Warrior Lord. Accept the powerful attachment of My Spirit, which you received at birth, and enter My ranks today!

