

TRUE KOMIX
PRESENTS
N°293
DO

THE LITTLE FLIRTY FISHY!



-ART by PHILIPPE LA PLUME

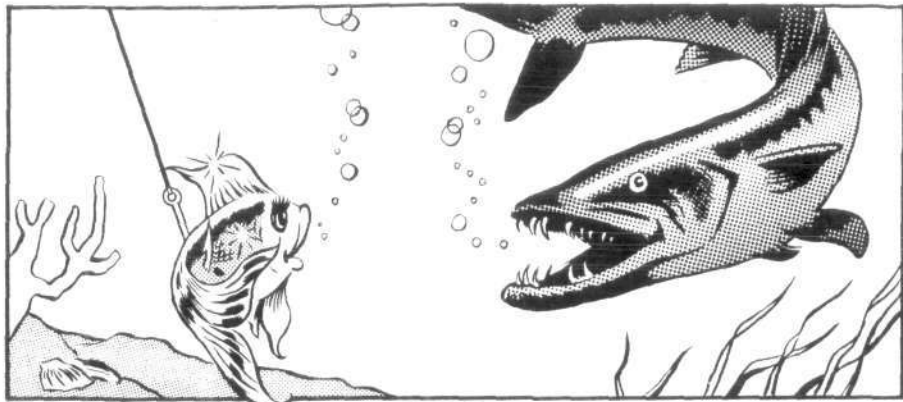
After coming home from a night out with friends where we had met Bill, David told me there was something very fine about him, but he was terribly lonely and desperate for companionship. Then in the early morning hours came the following Prophecy: You hear and kiss the words that I have given to David your father? You give them to these needy ones?



You must not let self and pride enter in. You must be so interested in them and their need that you don't care what they think about you.

Show them such unselfish love and concern that they couldn't think more highly of you, and they will love you more than they ever loved anyone, because you're like the Lord, but they don't know it. You've got something they've been searching for all their lives and they need desperately!







Make the lure so attractive
he cannot resist it! Help her to
catch men, be bold, unashamed
and brazen, to use anything
she has, O God, to catch
men for Thee!



Stretch out the fingers of
your compassion and love and
grasp hold of their heart and pull
it toward the Lord.

Each one of them seek after her,
suck of her, dream of her, drink of her!
Art thou willing to kiss many with My
Kiss of life? Through thy death to thy-
self thou shalt bring life to many that would
devour thee and feast upon thy flesh! You
flirt to entice them that they may be caught!



He devours the
flesh for a moment,
but he cannot
consume thee, for I
shall open his jaws
and remove thee
that he swallow
thee not
completely,

but My hook
he cannot remove,
neither shall he remove
it forever!
Only I, the fisher-
man, can remove the hook when
he is safely within My net and
added to My creel with
no more life of his own
except he be eaten
and devoured by others
that he may bring life
unto them!

The bait is upon the hook and
the hook and the bait and the fish,
lo, these three become one and
inseparable, one body pierced with My
love! The bait and the fish become one
flesh, both on the hook of My Spirit! See?



Art thou willing to become my bait? Then yield thyself therefore to be pierced through with many sorrows!

For the bait is placed again and again upon the hook and pierced many times ere it is finally devoured, that it may catch many for My Kingdom!

But thou shalt cry unto Me for My salvation in thy distress and thy darkness, and I shall give thee light and open the jaws of both the great and powerful, that they shall not hurt thee neither shall they be enabled to keep thee for long.

I shall save thy soul from destruction that thou mayest be used again of Me in the sunshine and light of My love upon the shore of Eternity!

Why then, little fishy in the deep blue sea, why shed'st thou these tears before Me? Thou shalt escape, I promise thee!

They shall come, many great fishes, and they shall vie with one another to see who can devour thee first! But unbeknownst to all of them I have already encompassed them with My net, and I shall catch them all!

David is My master fisherman who useth thee for My bait to catch many fish for Me!

There are different kinds of bait!
-Some fish like flesh, some like brains, some like beauty, some like spirit and some like them all!
-Be sure you use the right bait for the right fish!





(Mt. 4:19) (Lu. 5:10)

Jesus said, "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men!"
Are you skillfully, patiently fishing for men?

Would you do anything for Jesus to help your Fisherman catch men, even to suffer the crucifixion of the hook or the danger of the trap? Are you willing to risk being eaten alive that "from henceforth ye shall catch men"? May God help us all to be flirty little fishes for Jesus to save lost souls for His creel!
--Happy hookin'!