

# The Restoration of All Things

(Prophetic message of the 15<sup>th</sup> April 2020)

**Question:** *Lord, while thinking about the wind weather alert for tomorrow morning, there seems to be something more you want to tell us. What is it?*

## Message

“The wind blows, and the person observing the wind can see where it’s come from and where it’s heading. They have no idea where it originated or where it ends up. So it is with life on Earth. The people stand and they look at their lives and they look at the world around them, and they are befuddled. They think, they ponder. They come up with answers, answers about the origins of life, the purpose of life, and where life on Earth for them and for humanity is heading. They have no idea that what pops into their minds comes from the minds of men and from the enemy. They are blissfully unaware, in the majority, that the origin of their information is from a futile source.

I am the Beginning and the End. Everything started with me and everything will end as I want it to end. I originate and I terminate. In the meantime, my plans are in place. Sure, they’re plans that a tiny percentage of people align themselves with, but my plans are sure and my plans will be achieved.

**The restoration of all things** is on my heart, and this is where I am driving the events of Earth towards. It’s time, there’s no longer any time to wait. I am striding forward, I’m moving fast towards this restoration. My heart burns with my desire to see this fulfilled. It’s not a play thing, my people. It’s not a theology. It’s not something for you to toss around in your mind, to contemplate and meditate on and have wishful thoughts about. This is my plan: get it into your head. You’re not getting it into your spirit, so at least let your mind grasp the fact that I am moving towards this goal.

I say, “it’s not a play thing”, because much of what my people focus on is like an infant playing with toys. It intrigues them – it occupies them and it leaves them contented. But a little child is blissfully unaware that their responsibility is to learn to grow up as quickly as they possibly can. They should move through the various stages of their growth and development, so they can take their place in society as a productive person.

Have I made myself clear with my picture language? My people are like infants. They have no idea that their responsibility is to grow and mature, and take their place, along with me, in the oversight of this planet. They are playing with trinkets, things that catch their eye and entertain them, but these divert them from their main purpose, to be sons. To be a son, like the heir of a multi-million dollar business, they have to learn how to be the manager. This child has to grow up year by year, season by season, learning from their father about the business. Learning the protocols, learning the ways, learning the policies and procedures, so that when the time is right, they can be drawn into the business and released to do what they need to do.

This is a picture of my plans for my people. But like the NDIS system (Australia’s National Disability Insurance Scheme), which looks after those with disabilities who can’t cope with life without assistance, because something within them is holding them back from full participation, these people require support (carers). Again, this is a picture of my people. They are disabled. They cannot function as they are supposed to, as sons, because they have impediments in their lives, things that cause them to be unable to function as they were designed to function. And so, they have carers called ministers and pastors, and these baby them, pamper them, pander to them. My people can’t help themselves because of their disability: Their inability to see that they are sons. Their inability to grow and develop means that they get diverted. And like those on the NDIS scheme, who are stuck at home doing mundane things when life outside of their environment is full of prospect, full of excitement, full of purpose, they can’t join in because they are not able to.

My people hide away in their church buildings and their church organisations, being cared for by their leaders, unable to get out from that environment into the real world, the real world of the Kingdom, the real world where their sonship is supreme. Again, let my word pictures allow you to see where each one of you is at the moment. Allow me to be your carer. Allow me to also be your healer so that your disability, which is causing you to be unable to join me and release your full potential, can be removed,

by breaking your ties with your past. Let me open your eyes so you can do that. Set your allegiance to me, not to a system, not to a person, not to organizational structure, but to me, your sovereign.

This will take a brave step on the part of every one of you because you've grown comfortable where you are. Like an infant sucking on their thumb, gaining comfort in the process of what they do, you have gained your comfort in what you've created around you, the structure that men have put in place.

I have great riches for each of you. I have great prospects planned for each of you. But you look at those things (when you get around to it), and you decide in your heart they're not for you, they're for the millennial reign, they're for sometime in the future, for another generation, or "That's when I get to Heaven". Blind people. This is available for you, now.

When I was on Earth as Jesus of Nazareth, I showed you what it's like to be a Spirit-filled human being, connected permanently to Heaven. Sure, I had my agenda, my purpose in what I was doing, but I demonstrated by my life what each of you must go through. I went through many years of training under my earthly father and my heavenly Father. I had to learn to be an adult in society. I had to learn to be a craftsman, as an apprentice to my father, and I had to learn to be a son of the Kingdom. It took a long time for those to take place. When I was ready and the time was right, Father filled me with his Spirit and released me, and we worked together in partnership, to achieve what I achieved. It was him working through me, but I submitted to him totally, and allowed him to mold me and shape me and train me. Then I aligned myself with him and allowed his purposes to be achieved in my life. On the cross, I could confidently say, "It's finished" because everything that Father and I worked on from the time I was born, was successful. I succeeded in my work for Father, and you know what the results of that were.

Each of you were born with my plans (Father's plans) undergirding your life. But because you have autonomy, as we created you, it's your choice whether you join us and do what we have planned for you to do, or whether you do your own thing. For me to achieve my plans of the restoration of all things, it requires you, all of you, to take your place as mature sons, because only mature sons who are ready can be released to do the major work that we have planned for the Earth.

Step out now. It's not too late. Allow us to train you, teach you, clean you out of the rubbish that's in you, that's holding you back, and let's move forward. Let's be harnessed like a set of oxen pulling a large load. Let's be yoked together, moving as one. 'Team Restoration', that's our banner, but it is requires you to desire to want that and to surrender.

Don't see my message today as destructive. It's a message of correction and a message of hope. Don't think of it despairingly, that you missed everything that we had for you. See it as a goal in front of you. Step out. Put on your 'hiking boots' and get ready for the hard slog, but when you get to the top of the mountain, the view is amazing. So will be your sonship and your life."

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[Any anomalies in the transcription of the audio recording into text have been remedied in the production of this document]

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