

PROPHETIC JOURNAL ENTRY: Don't Expect An Easy Way Out

Draw close to me, my son, as things are about to escalate. You need to be near me at all times so you can handle what's coming your way. Don't expect an easy way out - there's more. Just stick with me, close to me, and all will turn out well.

You have been listening to me and teaching what I have given you. I am pleased. Pleased for you as much as myself, as you need to change your ideas and theology to align with me. This is no easy task. You have the where-with-all to do it, as I've placed it in you to succeed. Of course, this requires you to succeed by continuing to stick close to me and to desire change. Change is not always pleasant and many are not willing to give up everything so they can change. You have. Well done, my son.

Think about where you are going - where we are going. Is it not to a place of glory? Yes it is, and you need to focus on that end-point glory so you don't lose heart and drift off the tortuous path I am taking you on. Yes, it's tortuous. Twists and turns and blind spots are all part of the journey. You will not be comfortable as you will not be in full control, as you like to be. Yes, I know you like everything in order and predictable, but the journey we are on together is not like that.

To achieve the full glory I have for you, you must relinquish all control of your life. Surrender completely every day and do not look at what others have or are doing. Jealousy of others will pull you down in this stage of your life. Recognise it and resist it.

Unbeknown to you, I will take you down a path where you will be unable to see or discern the end-point. So you'll need to keep looking at me so I can direct you down the path of life that I'm taking you on.

Hold everything lightly, even your wife and home. I will supply your needs - do not fear that. Yes, it will be difficult, but I will give you the strength to endure and see it through.

You've just had a little taste of the tortuous nature of your new journey. This is the journey that you agreed to when I presented you with the need to accept radical changes. Yes, you assented, but you were not aware of the degree that the changes would mount to.

Just relax in me and rest as you have been doing.

I love you my son, very much. Be assured of that, at all times. Never let your acceptance of that waver. All may abandon you, but I will not.

Dad

Laurence

19-4-2018

(www.CanberraForerunners.org)

All my journal entries are → [HERE](#)

COPYRIGHT

This document is **free** to copy, republish and distribute, but only 'as is'. It is free to quote from at length.

All Canberra Forerunners' documents are licensed under

[Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-NoDerivs 3.0 Unported License](#)