(Jesus:) Your time on Earth is very short compared to eternity, and that above all it is a testing ground, a school, and a demonstration to the entire universe. Life is not guaranteed to be easy. Life is full of tests and battles, and someone who endures through long or seemingly endless battles and tests of faith is a powerful testimony to all the watching hosts of Heaven. It’s a testimony of the kind of faith that truly pleases God—the kind of “but if not” faith that endures endless difficulties because it believes in My promises and in My goodness and faithfulness to deliver, no matter what the circumstances look like.

… When you get up here and the whole spectrum of life and reality is revealed to you, you’ll be glad that you went through what you did, because the strength of faith that you gain is priceless, and the strength of faith that you impart to others, both on Earth and in Heaven, when they watch your valiant struggle, is priceless.

Don’t let it surprise you that what you go through can teach lessons to those in My heavenly realm and inspire them. If Satan was able to persuade a third of the angels to follow him in rebellion against Me, it is obvious that even angels’ minds are not above changing, or at least persuasion. They aren’t weak, but they are not so sinless and perfect that they cannot be motivated and spurred on by a good sample that they see from someone in your realm. They know the difficulties you face in having to believe and take by faith what they see every day with their eyes.

So when you go through one of these long-term battles and you’ve done all in your power to overcome, but you’re left to fight on in faith, know that you’re instructing angels and great numbers of heavenly helpers who are motivated by your faith and your conviction and your fighter’s spirit. They’re motivated to likewise trust Me more, do more for Me, and serve Me with greater love and fervor.

“Memo Key” is a new section we’re starting up in Xn. In this section, we’ll present one highly illustrated key promise to aid you in easier memorization. You can photocopy these key promises and paste them in a notebook for your easy memorization and review, or download them from the MO site and post them somewhere in your Home.

We pray they’re a blessing to you, and that the pictures will help the key promises stick in your minds easier. We love you!

NO FOE OF DARKNESS,

FIEND OF NEGATIVITY,

OR TROLL OF CRITICALNESS

CAN CROSS THE ENTRANCE OF YOUR MIND IF YOU MILITANTLY STAND GUARD, KEYS IN HAND!

("NEGATIVITY / CRITICALNESS," KEY PROMISES)
Remove the
DO NOT DISTURB!

Raisa Buvitt
in

SO ... HOW'S IT BEEN GOING, RAISA?

ER ... FINE, JESUS. JUST FINE.

WELL, ACTUALLY, LORD, IT'S NOT BEEN GOING SO HOT.

IT'S ABOUT SOME OF MY ATTITUDES OF LATE. I ... ER ... GUESS YOU KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT?
The root cause of bad attitudes and wrong mindsets is compromise, swerving from the standard of the Word, not being afraid to disobey or walk on the edge of My boundaries... he was quite the cute cookie. Maybe I should chat him... or even outside of My boundaries, and allowing too much of the world and its ways and attitudes into your hearts.
There is no such thing as a little thing in My sight when it comes to choosing between obedience to My Word and compromise.

It’s not up to you to decide what’s a little thing, a little bad attitude, or a little wrong mindset that supposedly isn’t going to harm or hurt your spirit. It’s a dangerous move to close off any part of your life and spirit to Me.

That little thing that you decide to indulge in, that little thing that you think is insignificant and that you don’t fight to overcome, could be the starting point of rendering you useless to Me...

...it’s not such a big deal...

Ivan says: so if u feel this way, why do u stay in the family?

User says: well ... I guess

Or a little wrong mindset that supposedly isn’t going to harm or hurt your spirit.

Or taking you out of my service altogether.

After all, he does have some interesting ideas.

It’s a dangerous move to close off any part of your life and spirit to Me.
When I walk through the house of your spirit and see “Do not disturb” signs on some of the doors that you don’t want me to open, that’s an indication that things aren’t right.

A healthy spiritual life is a life that is completely open to me.

And that you’re making some (or many) wrong choices.

I want to walk into the house of your spirit and see that every door, every part of your life, is open to my improvements and adjustments.

Jesus! Come in!
I don’t mean that every single room of your heart and life has to be perfect.

Some rooms will even be a bit messy from time to time,
or some rooms will need improvements or fixing up or cleaning up.

That’s not a negative thing, because you will be open to Me helping you—

But if you close the door on a certain area of your life that you refuse to allow Me to help you in, or because you’ve chosen your way instead of Mine and have put up your “Do not disturb” sign...

Then there’s no way I can help you.

And I will
Pretty soon you'll start putting up those "Do not disturb" signs everywhere, and the rooms you allow Me access to will start to dwindle.

And if this continues too long, I'll no longer be welcome in any area of your life.

The goal is that through My Words everyone can see and be reminded of the standard of My Word.

I'm giving everyone the chance to open up to let Me cleanse you, to let Me rewire your thinking processes, to let Me root out compromise and disobedience.

At that point, you're on your own, and My hands are tied.
Notable Quote:

("Freedom Through United Prayer," ML #317:135)

You will fall, you will make wrong choices, you will be tempted—because you’re weak and imperfect.

Even if you fall once, twice, or hundreds of times, get up right away and fight on!

Maybe Ivan feels bad that I stopped communicating...

The number of times you fall is not the deciding factor,

But it’s the rapidity with which you get back on the attack and turn your thoughts around.

I could just chat him real quick...

No! You said, Lord, that I should break off all contact!

If you fall and get right back up you’ve hardly missed a beat, hardly lost any ground,

Now please help me memorize this key promise, Jesus!

And you can continue almost uninterrupted down the road of greater victories, greater overcoming, greater rewiring of your mind, and greater renewal.
Key Promise:

The purpose of the keys is to defy the impossible, including the seeming impossibility of changing yourself. Call on the keys to work the work within you of changing your bad habits, your wrong attitudes, your personality, and it will be done. Nothing is too hard for the keys!

("Change / Spiritual Progress," Key Promises)
Almathor is a spirit of tranquility. Though she appears gentle and soothing, she is endowed with [much] power, for she carries the full light of the Holy Spirit in her bosom. Its brilliance is comforting to those who are Mine, but to the demons it is a searing, flaming sword which dismembers and tortures them, driving them to the depths of Hell!

Her name is Almathor, for the Spirit of the Almighty thunders through her. For My children, it is the comforting sound of the refreshing rains of My love, but to the evil ones, it is the warning of the flashing power of My anger against them. She brings calm and peace.

(Channel:) When the Lord said she was a spirit of tranquility, the impression I got was that this was some sort of class or category of spirit rather than a title for her alone. What I saw as He was giving her name was what seemed to be a female spirit, very huge and awesome. She looked angelic, but where her breasts would be, there was a sphere of intense, brilliant light that seemed to drive away all shadows as she approached. I could see her front very clearly, but the rest of her seemed to trail off into a sort of mist.

It was as though the front of her was solid, but the rest became more and more ethereal and undefined. I could hear rolling thunder echoing all around her, and the sphere of light in her bosom seemed to be filled with lightning.
I have put the keys to the Kingdom in your hand; their power waits to be activated at your call and vacuum, and within them is all the power of Heaven.

(“Expect miracles / General,” Key Promises)
(A poem received in prophecy.)

In pride one day
I declared myself an authority
In the art of moral superiority
I decided in my own foolish way
To be jury and judge for a day
So with gavel in hand
I began to scan
And closely scrutinize my fellow man
To my lack of surprise
I noticed many not as wise
Not as kind, not as nice
Not as calm and cool on ice
Not as feeling
Not as appealing
Some so lacking in grace
They seemed no credit to the human race

Hear the charges against you, you wretched little people!

The Wretched Accused

Order! Order!
And so just for fun
I classified each one
Which was very quickly done
I’m so proud to say
For in my own most humble way
I measured each one against myself
Then packaged, labeled
And put them on a shelf
And without any heed
Proceeded to read
To all I could find
The brilliant conclusions of my mind
Now these here I did find less
Than you and I who are the best!
And this one so seemingly good
I finally understood
Upon closer inspection
Had a large imperfection
Which at the time I did feel
Was my duty to reveal
For I personally saw
In them a most terrible flaw
Then pointed to the crack
Of some terrible lack
Giving myself a pat on the back
For sharing this most despicable fact
While trying to look finer
Like first class on a luxury liner
Rather than in fact
Like some worm on your lap
Or a fly eating (whatever)

But just as I was enjoying
All the lives I was destroying
At the expense of sisters and brothers
And much pain to so many others

I met the ultimate cad
A despicable soul who made
me so mad
I disliked the way he talked
Add to that the way he walked
The way he filled his plate
And of course the way he ate
Early or late he seemed wrong
His hair too short or too long
His clothes were appalling
With colors and patterns all brawling
How bad the way he sat or rose
Or sometimes picked his nose
Or hugged too long and too much
Or often seemed so out of touch
I must confess
I labeled him a total mess
So much about him was bugging
I felt he needed a mugging

But one night I now confide
I dreamt I suddenly died
And at Heaven’s pearl gate
Who should me there await
But the very guy I’d come to hate
The one I considered least
The cad, the beast!
The opposite of me,
Object of my antipathy!
Then to my horror and demise 
Jesus pulled off His disguise 
Said, “Surprise! 
It’s Me! 
Okay, let’s have a see! 
Shall we open the Book 
And have a quick look 
At how you treated Me?”

Well, my friend 
I am happy to say 
I suddenly died again that day! 
Now I’m back here 
With a lot more fear

To open my face 
And try and erase 
A good name 
Or find fault or defame 
Another I need to love as my brother

And I’ve shut off the faucet 
That watered those seeds

Of such evil weeds 
That grew in my garden of gossip
(Jesus:) Gossip is a two-edged sword. While it is straight from Hell and one of Satan’s most destructive weapons, yet it still has a lulling effect on those who are exposed to it repeatedly. They begin to see it as not so hurtful or really dangerous. They slowly become lulled to sleep till the other edge of this sword sweeps through and cuts their heart out. Few see what a deadly weapon gossip is, for it feeds pride and creates a false sense of superiority—both in those who spread it and those who listen to it and take it in.

Gossip, though it is often carried through words whispered or spoken behind the backs of others, is in truth words spoken by Medusa, with her many serpents striking and slithering to strike as many as possible. I wish to bring My children into the realm of the spirit for a glimpse of what they are playing with when they yield themselves to Medusa and become channels of gossip. In doing so, they allow the serpents of this evil one entrance into their own heart; and through the words they speak which infect others, they are spreading the kingdom of darkness rather than light.

The only way to be delivered, the only hope of rescue from the destructive serpents of this creature, is through desperation and humility. The only cure is to face the truth, admit your addiction, allow yourself to be exposed to My light, call out to the power and fire of My Spirit to burn away these serpents, and to seek the love and forgiveness of others to cleanse, heal, and restore.

(“Deliverance,” ML #3455:149,155–156; May 2003)

Key Promise:

Got an obstacle you wish you could hurdle?—A negative personal habit that seems too long-standing, foreboding, and entrenched to break? Call on the power of the keys and see the impossible become possible, the wish become reality!

(“Change / Spiritual progress,” Key Promises)
I met some people at a trade embargo rally. They seemed cool...

And heck, I like shouting a lot.

I met this cute guy at a bar—I think it was love at first sight—and after we’d been dating for 3 weeks, he tells me all this stuff. I’m kinda freaked, but when I heard he had to leave the city to come here, I wasn’t about to let him leave me behind.

I served the system well for 23 years as a telephone operator—and it didn’t lift a finger to protect my boys.

My two boys were in the middle of exercising free speech at a protest march and they were arrested.
We've jetsetted all over the world in our line of work, and we've heard some scary stuff from guys in high places.

We wanna pass along any information we come across.

Yeah, I'd like, heard about you subversive types, and, like, I'm bored with my life, and like, college and @%#%.

It's like we're, like, trapped in the Matrix, know what I'm sayin'? And I'm, like, ready to get out.

Hey, guys! You've been talking to people for hours! Let's go chill.
I can’t believe you guys! So, how’d it go?

Well, of the six people we interviewed today, two know enough about the Lord to get in sync right away.

One was extremely suspect.

And the other three we recommend for further training before they start any work with your gang.

We told him we’d be in touch.

Good!
So, the suspect. Anything extra alarming?

Well, he was definitely wired. I know you guys scanned these people before their interview, but somehow this guy got around that.

So we kept it pretty basic, gave him the impression this was just the initial contact and that we didn’t make any final decisions.

What about the witnessing?

Besides the two who can get integrated right away, the rest weren’t sure they were saved. Everyone who wasn’t sure received the Lord.

All but Mr. Wired.
AWESOME!
NO WONDER YOU GUYS LOOK EXHAUSTED. KUDOS TO YOU!

WE’LL HAVE TO ARRANGE A NEW PLACE FOR YOU TO INTERVIEW A FEW MORE OF THEM IN A COUPLE OF DAYS. ...

WE GENERALLY CAN ONLY USE EACH OF OUR PLACES ONCE IN A WHILE.

ANYWAY, MOST OF THE ARRIVALS STILL HAVE TO GET SET UP...

...these things take time since we have to spread them all over the city with existing members.

TO BE CONTINUED...
As Elijah climbed Carmel to the altars of Baal and confounded the false prophets by the fire of God, so we climbed Carmel, and there received a revelation by the power of His Spirit.

We walked towards the beautiful golden-domed memorial, and entered quietly into its hushed interior, and sat upon its beautiful Persian rugs in awed silence as we viewed the beauty before us! The simplicity of the plain white walls emphasized the splendor of the symbols before us: First, the large ornate, dark green urn, and beside it a graceful vase, full of lovely flowers in the foreground. Behind the sheer gossamer golden threaded, nearly invisible curtain—a sort of temple veil separating the worshippers from the “holy of holies,” with its mysterious representations of the Divine—stood two golden candelabras, each bearing ten candles. Another large urn full of flowers stood in the center of the sanctuary directly behind the dome, with various other candlesticks, urns, and vases.

We sat for a long time cross-legged, thinking how easy it is to slip from the glorification of God to the glorification of self, and from the praise of God to the praise of man. My eyes turned again to the various simple symbols standing there as silent witnesses in the stillness of this enchanting chamber, and [I wondered] what these could mean.

Suddenly, each seemed to come to life—each candle became a prophet proclaiming the Words of God; each flower a
saint, rendering the fragrance of His presence; each urn, a vessel fit for the Master’s use; and each light, a flaming proclaimer of truth. Each was animated and alive before my eyes. God gave His own interpretation, and He began to speak with another tongue—softly, reverently, but with definite conviction and description, including gestures of the hands to describe what He was revealing.

As the message reached its conclusion, about the darkness brought by the false prophets—the lights that go out, the flowers that fade, the streams that run dry—somehow I knew that the lights were actually going to go out in the shrine, and that we would be left alone sitting in darkness as an illustration of the message, and this would be our signal that God was finished with His revelation. And that’s exactly what happened!

Not a soul spoke to us or disturbed us, till finally we arose, shaken, with tears streaming down our face, leaning heavily upon our cane, and left slowly, still in amazement at what the Lord had shown us, and still speaking in a strange tongue understood by none present but God. In fact, we were having so much difficulty in coming back down from the spiritual plane that we were still unable to speak English as we emerged from the shrine.

The picture was of a prophet standing before the people, doing his act in God’s spotlight. Pretty soon he became more conscious of his own words, his own thoughts, his own feelings, instead of being inspired by God. So God turned off the light. But the prophet went right on, as though he didn’t know the light had gone off. After the light [had gone] out, millions were sitting in total darkness, dying of starvation and thirst, because the prophet of God had lost the power and was continuing in his own power.

At this point, a prophet leaped to his feet, holding high a torch, which flooded the darkened landscape with light, and everything came back to life again, and you could once more see the sea of faces. Multitudes of people were crowding round the prophet, holding out their cups to be filled. The prophet was passing out a flower to each one and they were happily receiving it. As they took them, the beauty of the flower was reflected upon their faces—beauty for ashes. The people sat happy and lightened but sober. There was a truth and wisdom upon their faces, and they knew that what the prophet was saying was right. Everybody held his flower in his hand, and his cup was full and overflowing.

Let’s keep the connection strong with His Word and His Spirit, His truth and His love, in humility and obedience.

(“The Temple Prophecy,” ML #9:1–4, 6–7, 14, 17, 22; November 1970)
(Mama:) Accepting the praise of man and not giving God all the glory has been the downfall of many past prophets and men and women of God. … I know that without the Lord, I can do nothing. Without Him I’m lost. It would be ridiculous for me to think even for a moment that I could lead the Family without the Lord’s constant direction.

I am what I am—your queen and shepherdess and Endtime prophetess—only because of the Lord’s anointing. I pray that I will in no way stray from my utter dependence on the Lord or be so foolish as to think that I have done anything or accomplished anything. I pray that every day, every moment, I will continually give all the glory to Jesus, for it is truly His. He is the One Who’s done it all, and He deserves every bit of praise, thanksgiving, and honor. I’m nothing without Jesus—all glory to Him!


(You are going out into the highways and by-ways to invite the worldlings to “come and see” the fruits of those who live for Me. Those you meet are falling in love with My fruits of the Spirit—the anointing I give you, the aura of My love and power.

Don’t be deceived or let your pride lead you astray, to where you think these sheep are drawn just to you. They are drawn to Me in you. You are My vessel, My cup filled with the most glorious wine. If you draw them to yourself, the wine will not be replenished, and they will no longer see Me in you and will lose their respect for you, and you will lose your power over them. I have given you this power to conquer them and draw them to Me and My Kingdom. You are My ambassador, My anointed representative, and it is this anointing which attracts them to Me via you.

If you go on in your own spirit and your own love, you will not have My anointing or My light, and you will minister in darkness and appear foolish and empty.

(“Witnessing and Follow-up Pitfalls,” ML #3245:101–103; March 1999)