Remain beneath my wings

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Psalm 23:2-4, Psalm 46:10, Psalm 91:1-4, Isaiah 26:3, Isaiah 40:31, Matthew 14:22-33, John 15:9-11, 1 Corinthians 10:13.

Remain beneath my wings

I am with you my children, trust me in this and you shall see my glory. When you follow my plan for your life your peace will remain in you no matter what is going on around you. There could be storms and hailstones, fire and ice yet you will be in total peace because you trust me and my peace will flood your soul and your weary feet will find rest in me. I am yours, you are mine, remain in me my love and you will be at peace and your joy will overflow. I am pleased to undertake many ventures for your sake. I am pleased to show myself mighty in your sight. I will

bless you with my prosperity and you will not lack anything. Am I not the one who covers and protects you? I am and none can snatch you out of my arms. You are protected under the shadow of my wings. Study a hen that has little chicks, she keeps them warm under her feathers, they not only find shelter from danger but also comfort. Not only does she cover them she is also very aggressive towards anyone who tries to come after her chicks. She chases away any adversary and should she catch you she will leave a nasty peck on your skin. In much the same way I am with my children. I cover you, I protect you, I am passionate about you and I am indeed deadly to your enemy Satan. I will fight on your behalf, I will only allow that which you can stand to touch you. Whatever is beyond your strength will not come near you. I will bring you out of your calamities though you may have to pass through the valley of the shadow of death you will not remain there you will come out where there is a door in there is also a door out. You are never trapped in a problem indefinitely, no; there is a time of relief, a time of rest. There is a beginning and an end to every situation that you face in this life. Therefore do not lose heart I am with you. However long you have been in a situation there is always an end to it for I know that you are but flesh and it is not my desire to see you perish from grief and sorrow. Yes you are flesh, here today gone tomorrow. I do not want all the days of your life to be bitter, there is always a time of respite, a time of calmness as I lead you beside the still waters after going through a churning storm. Study the weather patterns, after devastation from the weather then comes the calmness. After a heavy storm there is then a calmness, the air is cleaner, it smells cleaner, the vegetation is refreshed and eventually the sun will break through. In much the same way are the lives of men. There will be a time of great turbulence in your life so great a tumult you wonder if you will ever find peace and rest again. When you are facing such fierceness remember to remain calm in me, be silent and listen for my voice. I am talking even through the storm but you must calm your inner storm before you can actually hear my voice. Once you hear me hold on to my words let them be a calming blanket around you and be still. Wait out the storm it will come to an end. I am with and for you my children, remain in me always.

Jesus.

Bread From the Potter