

When I was pondering about God's mind over 2020, He said to me, "Heaven does not function according to the Roman Calendar months. Go back to the Fall Feasts and refresh your mind on what I spoke at that time. Any word that is released in this season supposedly in My Name which does not align with what I spoke at the beginning of MY year is a product of Babylonian babblings. Pay it no heed for they say that all will be well, that great recompense is coming and sure reward. They say territory will increase and great promotion is coming. But I say reward is a two-edged sword and recompense is issued according to what has been sown by My children. Those who have pressed into holiness and consistently sought My face and My will shall see a turning of tables and a restoration of what has been lost or stolen. But those who were self-seeking and embraced words which stroked the flesh; those who lived for themselves and treated My warnings as nothing will tremble in these days. I do not award spiritual increase to those I have not found trustworthy in the small things. And yes, I lift up one and put down another. But you will be surprised who is removed and who comes out of their caves in this season."

I will share what my rehearsal of the Fall Feast words brought to mind in another post, but there is something else I need to share with you now.

I had been meditating on Psalm 50 that week, which speaks of the Lord coming to judge His people. I would encourage you to read the whole psalm prayerfully. Then, as I was watching the last sunset of the year 2019, the wind was extremely strong and quite unpleasant. We had to find a place that was sheltered from the main force of the wind. And I heard the Spirit speak again, "Yes, the winds of change are blowing hard and just as a natural wind is most uncomfortable to the flesh, so too the days ahead will be most

distressing. It means the end of status quo; the finality of the season of life as usual. I will preserve the remnant as they press into the inner core of My whirlwind, My sa'ar. It is the only place where the still small voice is to be clearly heard in the days ahead. The perimeter will be turbulent, noisy, chaotic, but it is a sign that I AM is arriving on the scene. As Moses pressed into the thick darkness where I was to be found, so you must do the same. Therein lies your safety and peace of mind."

*Psa 50:3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: a fire shall devour before him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about him. Psa 50:4 He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people. Psa 50:5 Gather my saints together unto me; those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.*

Sa'ar H5991 - a tempest, hurricane, storm, a whirlwind

From the root H5990 - to rush upon, to be tossed, to be sore troubled

Tempestuous H8175 - to storm; by implication to shiver, that is, fear: - be (horribly) afraid, fear, hurl as a storm, be tempestuous, come like (take away as with) a whirlwind.