

Personal Pollination



On the New Year for Trees, 28th Jan, Father began to speak more to me of the blossoming of the almond tree.

"Come Daughter."

I see an angel holding a glass preserving jar, which contains a silvery white, sparkling, wispy substance. He has an artist's paintbrush in his other hand and he is carefully hand-pollinating an almond flower. I somehow know this is a jar of the breath of God, and, as I zoom in closer, I see golden droplets of glory light within it. Then the Spirit reminds me of my visit to the Manna Room; where I was shown that the glory light produces the manna supernaturally.

"Was the manna not the daily bread in the wilderness?"

Yes, Lord.

"Now is the day of specific bread per blossom; choice words for specific pollination. This is not the time of random picking up of revelation from the cross-pollination of others. Each blossom produces one almond; a specific portion of awakening oil held within. Remain open to receive MY personal word for you. When bees pollinate, they go from flower to flower, transferring pollen, sharing words I have spoken. But in this day, it is required that you sit still and open your heart to receive a personal pollination with

the portion of My breath appointed you. It is a precise, concise word of awakening and I watch over My word to perform it in you."

And I am reminded that an angel came to Daniel to deliver a specific message for him. He did not go looking for a word to encourage him. He prayed and worshipped God and an angel was sent with specific pollen for him to receive and conceive an endtime message that carries supernatural light and awakening words for us in this day.

Precise and concise (but powerful), life-changing, path-directing words for the chapter we are stepping into. No rhetoric, no fluff, no grandiose predictions—words that impart resurrection life and the power to enter fully into the new season of fruitfulness ahead. The almond trees in Israel blossom in January and bear ripe almonds in March, when the other fruit trees are just waking up and understanding that spring is here. They are still awaiting pollination, but the almond tree is laden with ripe nuts and for this forerunner company, harvest-time arrives while others in the surroundings are hoping for fruitfulness.

Spring is the time when the call comes to come away with the Bridegroom and the Bride is alert and awake and listening to His voice. Other trees are just beginning to blossom but she is in full fruit and ready to respond to His call.

Son 2:10 My beloved speaks and says to me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away. Son 2:11 For, behold, the winter is past; the rain is over and gone. Son 2:12 The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing [of birds] has come, and the voice of the turtledove is heard in our land. Son 2:13 The fig tree puts forth and ripens her green figs, and the vines are in blossom and give forth their fragrance. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

Beloved, alert and watching remnant, you can only be ready to respond to the call to come away with Him if you receive your heaven-sent personal pollination in these days, so that you can manifest the full fruit of what you

hear by spring (according to Israel's calendar). The pollen is the glory-laden breath of God as He speaks and imparts a life-triggering word to your spirit.

March corresponds to the latter part of the Hebrew month of Adar and the first 2 weeks of Aviv this year. Aviv is considered to be the month of spring. Passover begins at 6pm on 27th March. The 7th - 13th March corresponds to the week when the priests were trained for their duties in the tabernacle in the wilderness. The 1st Aviv; the day God said, "This will be the first day of a new year for you" to Moses, falls on 14th March. It is also the day Nadab and Abihu were killed by God for offering strange fire. They had seen God on the mountain and eaten in His presence the banquet provided but they were not content to play their God-appointed role. They were ambitious and thought more highly of themselves than they ought and decided they could carry out their brother Aaron's role. It cost them their lives... In the season ahead, every joint must supply and be positioned exactly. So, spiritually, the season from now until the inauguration and setting in place of the priesthood is a very significant one for the watching remnant. We have vital need of that personal pollination!! It will fully equip us for our part in what God will be doing in His Bridal Company in the wilderness season ahead as He leads us to separate fully from the world system and all its darkness. We are to take up and manifest our specific part in His living wilderness tabernacle.

I do sense I must share with you my experience in the Manna Storeroom, but, for the sake of brevity, I will only share a small portion of the relevant chapter here. (When I record the audio version of this message, I will read a longer portion, so do check in later for that if you do not have a copy of the book).

From page 71 of The Book of Endtime Light:

The Making of His Manna

Psa 78:24 And He rained down upon them manna to eat and gave them heaven's grain. Psa 78:25 Everyone ate the bread of the mighty [man ate angels' food]; God sent them meat in abundance.

Here is a record of a conversation and spiritual journey with my Father to teach me about the end-time manna He has in store for His overcomers. Firstly, He brought the following verse to mind:

Rev 2:17 He who is able to hear, let him listen to and heed what the Spirit says to the assemblies (churches). To him who overcomes (conquers), I will give to eat of the manna that is hidden,

Then He spoke:

"Receive the grain I have for you, food for the mighty, to strengthen and uplift your vision. Be at peace about the process. I am bringing all forth in its due season. Do you want to see the manna stores, where I keep the food of the mighty?"

"Yes, Lord." So we go down the same passageway we walked through before when seeing the dabar room, but this time we go round a bend and down a very steep section like a slide to the bottom. "Oh I thought the manna room would be up higher, Lord," I exclaim.

"No, it is the granary, the deep well of wisdom, the unsearchable things of God. Not many come here..."

I see there is an unearthly light coming from the interior of the granary and I remark on it.

"Yes, daughter, the manna is kept in the glory realm. It is the light of eternity, primal light, the atmosphere of Heaven which brings forth the manna."

I look round the corner and there are piles of white, round grain-like coriander seeds on the floor. The light is golden, like the laser beam that searched out those whose hearts are perfect toward Him. Then I see the seven lamps which are described as being before the throne and today they look like ink bottles with paint brushes in them and they are receiving the appointed portions of glory light from the throne. It seems like rainbow prism colors are just being apportioned each ink bottle. The thought comes to me that they are the Light

painters. I remember that the word 'photograph' actually means 'to paint with light' and I know the seven spirits of God are going to be giving seeking saints internal images or pictures painted with the light they received in this place. These visions will give great understanding and wisdom. As I look at the piles of manna, they are growing without me seeing anything falling from above onto the pile.

"Yes daughter, the glory light brings forth manna continuously. It has substance".

And I am granted to see within the molecules of glory light, and I am amazed to see there are musical notes and Hebrew letters. It is in the glory light that new songs come forth and heavenly utterances are born. This light is sparkling and also buzzing with life and moving continuously, creatively. So this must be the light God spoke into the earth when it was without form and void.

Then my attention was drawn to God's breath in the atmosphere and, not surprisingly, it has glory light in it. This is why Adam was filled with glory and light and life. I see his dead clay body lying on the ground and the breath of God flowing into it and he is transfigured, transformed into a light being standing on his feet. A prayer flies out of my heart, "I have borne the image of the earthly. I want to bear the image of the heavenly, Lord". (1 Cor 15:49) The Spirit reminds me that the Hebrew word for apple also means 'breath'. This is why the Bride in Song of Songs cries, "Feed me with apples for I am sick with love" (Songs 2:5). She is asking for the Lord to breathe upon her. Instantly my own heart joins in, "Breathe on me Lord. Let this breath which is full of sparkling heavenly light fill my earthen vessel. Under the apple tree, My Beloved, raise me up, lift me higher. Breathe upon me, Spirit of the Living God, so I can look forth like the dawn, as part of Your mighty army on the mountains in the day of the Lord".

Then, faintly at first but then louder and louder, the old song 'the glory is here, I can feel its mighty power in this very atmosphere' reaches my ears. I hear many voices singing it together and wonder if they are angels or saints or both and I close my eyes and feel the weight of this glory, the warm, golden glory

light, thick like honey running through one's fingers; weighty, like the golden oil that is suspended everywhere in this atmosphere.

**Permeate and penetrate
Tarry, daughter,
at this gate
Measured portion now receive
You've come to be
My second Eve.
Waiting, worship.
Still, receive.
Be transfigured, darling Eve
Life Spring destined
For the throne
I've come to gather,
Fill My own.
Lamb held closely
To My breast
Enter now
Receive your rest.
The rest I stored up
For this day
The catching up,
The 'come away'
The winter's over
Spring is here
Arise, beloved
I bring you near.**

Selah