

Song of the Holy Spirit. 12-06-10

My children I draw you for the Father's purpose.

I withhold my left hand that you would return to the Father.

The sound of your empty offering is not correct. You must enter into worship for my glory, not to feel good, but to worship me as your Elohim.

My grief is concern for your end. You attempt to mix your soul with my Spirit. Becoming louder to hide behind. Not touching my purpose for our covenant

Your soul is required to be put aside. Only the Spirit which I gave you is the offering I require, that we would become one.

You have been trained by children. Blindly following a partial feel good truth, time to seek me in Spirit and truth. I will wait only a short time and then my judgment. Wake up!