

Jesus – a Box – a Jar of Clay – and a Blessing

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In my vision, I saw Jesus standing in Heaven. Awestruck, I fell at His feet to worship Him. He spoke my name and asked me to look up at Him. I raised my head and saw He held in His right hand a box and in His left a jar of clay. Each had my name inscribed on it.

I asked, “Lord what are those things You hold that bear my name.” He smiled and said, “This box holds every prayer and petition you ever brought to the Father in My Name. Not one went unheard—all have been kept. The jar of clay holds every tear you ever cried in times of sorrow and despair. Not one hit the ground—all were caught by Me, and I poured them into this jar that bears your name.”

When I asked Him why, He answered, “We wanted you to see – what you find so hard to trust – that We are looking out for you every second of every minute of every day of your life spent with Me. No prayer unheard—no tear unnoticed. All safely reached the heart of your Father and My pierced hands.

So when you wake up from this dream, *remember* what you saw, *recount* it to your brothers and sisters in Christ, and *remind* them your Heavenly Father loves you to death – My death- and nothing in your lives escapes His notice. He has inscribed you on the palm of His mighty hand. Your walls are ever before Him. And I sit at His right hand interceding unceasingly for you until you are ushered safely Home.”

Thank you, Father God, thank you sweet Jesus for hearing every prayer, catching every tear, and giving us Your Holy Spirit to live and love like Jesus every day until you bring us to our true Home. Amen

Walter

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