

The Valley of Jehoshaphat

Let me begin this rather doomsday story with two scriptures, for God is calling all of this nation into the valley of Jehoshaphat, which could be called “the valley of Piecemakers”.

2 Chronicles 20:30 — *So the realm of Jehoshaphat was quiet; for his God gave him rest round about.*

2 Chronicles 20:3 — *And Jehoshaphat feared, and set himself to seek the Lord, and proclaimed a fast throughout all Judah.*

2 Chronicles 20:18 — *And Jehoshaphat bowed his head with his face to the ground; and all Judah and the inhabitants of Jerusalem fell before the Lord, worshipping the Lord.*

Now for the scary part. Jehoshaphat was a holy pure hearted man. And being in his valley will cause God’s judgments to come upon all. Now remember, we are to desire God’s judgments. It is His judgments that change us from an animal to a human being.

Well, first of all, the nation America is called a nation of heathens. And God is gathering all heathens — Christians, Jews, Muslims and atheists — into the valley where He will sit as Judge.

The judgments start out with, “Put in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe; come get you down for the press is full and fats overflow; the wickedness is great.” We are all grapes on the vine and when they are ripe for harvest they are considered wicked. We all relate to one another by fornicating when we are a grape. Fornicating is not physical intercourse. It is the communicating with one another that is fornication. We are admonished to flee from fornication. Then comes the painful part of intercourse with God. Let the heathen be awakened. There is nothing more

painful than being awakened as it exposes all of our secret places and causes great humiliation.

Then comes the next blow. There are multitudes upon multitudes in this valley. He proclaims it is a valley of decision. All is put right in our lap. Who is on the Lord of Piecemakers’ side? Choose ye this day, the God of your vain imaginations or the real God.

Much as I am yearning for the kingdom to come, I tremble when I read these words: “The Lord shall roar out of Zion, and utter His voice from Jerusalem and the heavens and the earth shall shake but the Lord will be the hope of His people and the strength of the children of Israel.”

Now after the great storm of His coming and the dust settles, we find this: “The mountains shall drop down new wine (Notice it is the new wine of Pentecost. It is the wine made out of all of us grapes as we are trampled and mashed and humbled.), and the hills will flow with milk, and all the rivers of Judah shall flow with water.”

“I will cleanse their blood that I have not cleansed; for the Lord dwelleth in Zion.”

Now, Zion is the place in our hearts out of which the law comes forth. And Jerusalem is the place of peace established in our hearts. So God is a personal God, He is a holy God and He is right inside of us ready to roar out of His holy habitation and change us or destroy us. Of course, both options are the same, an end to our old life, our old relationships, our old self — some to life and some to destruction. The choice is always ours. And as painful as losing my life for His is, well, I will choose Him any day.

Love to all,



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