

April 6, 2009

The Third Day

Prison – to put under obligation of the law To forbid or prohibit. The taking away of all our rights.

Luke 13:32 – Behold, I cast out devils, and do cures on the first and second day and on third day I shall be perfected.

1 Corinthians 13:10 – For we know in part and speak in part but when that which is perfect is come that which is in part shall be done away.

Revelation 14:19 – And the angel thrust in his sickle into the earth, and gathered the vine of the earth and cast it into the great winepress of the wrath of God.

Matthew 13:39 – The harvest is the end of the world (age) and the reapers are the angels.

John 4:35 – Behold, I say unto you. Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest.

1 Corinthians 15:51 – Behold, I show you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.

Please, for the love of Christ, read and ponder these scriptures. They are but a smattering of the scriptures that describe the hell we are all going through. Oh, you say, "I am not going through any hell." Well, my friend, then you have been cast aside as one not fit to suffer the suffering of Christ which produces a new generation of human beings.

I do not have to tell any of you who have eyes to see. We are born a misfit. Neither animal nor human. Just a whoremonger and a pretender. We are born a living soul, just like my kitty. The only difference is my kitty is a kitty, is a kitty. And I am half baked, an animal with the ability to change. So, wake up folks, it is morning and we are all caught in a whirlpool of change. "Stop the world, I want to get off" will not help you. There is no place to run to. If you kill yourself, He is there, if I run to some other planet, He is there. By He, I mean the One you are fighting with. The One you think will conform to your little warped world.

Now, the harvest has begun. The new age is looming down on us like a glacier. When the age changes the laws in the heaven change. And you will notice I

gave the definition of the word prison. It is being under the pounding of the law as it is the labor inducing medicine that will birth us. We all think we have rights. Well, doing what is right in our own eyes has gotten us in the bind and hopeless predicament the world is in.

Now, let us look across the fields of human beings, at the grape, hanging on the vine all related to one another by bloodline and families. The grapes have a wine skin that has the wine in it. However it has to be processed, so to speak. At just the right time, our great farmer God, sends an angel and He just cuts the grape, disrupting our life, our way of thinking, separates us from babies, husband, wives, job, home, our control over our old life, and casts us in a prison called the winepress. And it is in the winepress we all are trampled out by deputies, brothers and sisters God has placed you with, family now turned enemy.

Bewildered and forsaken and now living in a meaningless world, we turn to the only One who can have the answer to this unforeseen, indescribable happening. And as we hang on to God, He becomes our master, our friend, our savior and our shepherd. And we become the new wine fit for the Master's use. And with the new wine skin being perfected... we can rest with no more having to act or pretend we are something we are not.: words and deeds have become one and out of our mouth comes a pure sound and out of our belly comes rivers of living water.

Let me close by reminding you – you all have received the gospel which was sent to you in which you stand and by which you are saved. Keep in memory what I have written and you will become that new wine, for I pray you have not believed in vain.

Morning has broken like a new morning. Let us all rise with a song in our heart, praises on our lips and clean hands to present to our great Shepherd. He will lead us beside the still waters of our mind and to the green pastures of an abundant life if we will but follow Him. For this is the third day when we all are being perfected, finally finding our rightful place on this planet Earth, created by a loving Father just for us as our habitat.

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