January 16, 2013 I See Trees Evening Prayer

I see trees of figs,

You know, the tree that I cursed

But this tree lives, it bears much, much fruit.

This tree is ripe and ready

To feed all of My troops.

This tree I have placed all around thee.

You will see that I have called you to bear the fruit of life,

That I come to feed thee.

Spread out your branches wide,

Spread them out so others can eat.

Many do not live by these waters

And allow their roots to go deep.

But don't only spread them very high,

Spread them out low for those who do not know.

Let them eat from the tree

That is full of fruit and medicine for thee.

Your roots go deep, deep, deep.

You want to know why?

Because you have had years and years of prayers

That brought the water from the well very high.

Because you have allowed Me to remain in this place,

Now you will see the fruit of what thou had given to Me.

Don't to be moved, stay in this River,

Stay and remain that others may come and drink.

Drink I say, drink, drink from Me,

Because the trees are growing high and very deep.

Trees everywhere, do you not see, do you not see?

But there is fruit upon thee, fruit from Me.

Trees and trees and trees, I am growing in this place.

Would you let Me make it a garden,

That is in a high place

That you may hide in the secret place?

So many trees, so many flowers,

Everything lives, everything.

Smell the aroma of the atmosphere that was set by thee,

The fragrance to My nostrils is overwhelming to Me.

How I love this atmosphere that you have set for Me.

So I come to bless you,

I am blessing you this day.

Do not say tomorrow, that is too far away.

Let me bless you while you sit and seek My face

Because I long to bless those who sit in this place.

Trees, trees of fruit that you have beared,

Ripe and ready,

Now many will pick and pull and become very steady.

Give, give what I have given you,

Because I will give you more and more and more,

To give to many and plenty.

You will never stop growing,

You will constantly have fruit,

That will bear forever to this great army and troop.

Oh how I love this place,

The aroma is so great.

I love to come and sit and talk to you,

I love that I can sit and be next to you.

Oh I love this place!

Do you not smell the aroma of a fruit that is so ripe?

Oh the fragrance is so great in might,

Oh how I love this place,

Oh how I love this place.

Father, Father you must bring them more rain,

They need more trees so souls can be gained.

Father, I come to Thee that You may honor Me

With this request as I give it to Thee.

Oh My Son, do you not know

I love those who love You so?

Oh My Son, is these not My children?

I will give them My heart and they shall see,

Because they sought, they sought to please You Son.

Which pleases Me, so I will honor Thee.

Hear My children, great rain is coming.

Prepare, prepare the grounds of the hearts who are running.

Hear My children, hear very clear, hear

Rain is coming and it is very near.

Open your eyes and see,

See what I see, rain is coming.

Are you not excited like I am in this moment?

I am full of joy.

Souls are coming, coming to Me,

Because you have positioned yourself to seek Me.

Souls are coming,

They are like flowers that will blossom and live

And I will wait until the day

They give back to Me what I have given thee.

How beautiful the souls are to Me

Like flowers upon the earth

Everyone that grows I can see.

Rain coming my children, rain is coming,

Rain is coming, prepare yourselves,

Rain is coming.

Rain is coming.

The great River will rise

And you shall be surprised

With what I am about to show thee.

It is coming, rain is coming, it is coming.