



a division of Flower Girl Greetings, LLC writings by Beth Ann Phifer

A Word from Yeshua to the Downtrodden, Abused, Hurting or Weary October 4, 2021

from the following Scriptures:

- Matthew 11:28-30
- Psalm 37:7
- Genesis 49:10-12
- Psalm 1:2
- John 10:8-11; 27-29
- Psalm 23

- Romans 8:33-39
- Matthew 28:16-20
- John 14:1-3
- Revelation 19:7; 21:4
- Isaiah 35:10b

My dear Beloved,

It is time. Rest and trust. Leave your striving. Learn of Me. Come to Me, weary one, heavy with sadness. Come to Me. I will give you rest. I want to give you rest in your soul. Any evil that comes cannot touch you there. Take My yoke upon you – My beauty around your neck, like a heavenly adornment. My yoke. My instructions. Learn of Me. Because, dear one, I am gentle and humble. You will find rest for your soul. My yoke is easy, pleasant, and kind, and My load is light.

A small, obscure prophecy hidden in the book of Genesis tells you about Me – I came humbly on a donkey's colt. I washed my clothes in blood for you. I am looking at you. I see you with deep eyes that are darker than rich wine. I smile on you with a smile whiter than milk. Do you see Me gleaming with pride? You are My bride. You are My delight.

And you delight in being like Me. It's fine that you listen to preachers and teachers and the advice of others who know Me, but listen to *Me*. There is no alloy in my words. My sheep hear *My* voice. All who came before Me are thieves and robbers. They stole from you. They were not interested in your well-being. But now you are Mine. You have entered through Me, the Door of the sheep, and found rich pasture. The thief came to steal, kill, and destroy you, but I Am here, your Fountain of Abundant Life.

I Am the *Good* Shepherd, the Lord, your Lord. I laid down My life for you, and now you have eternal life! Open the palms of your hands, breathe deeply of my offer of life, reach out your arms and come to Me as you are. You will never perish, and no one will ever snatch you from My hand.

Neither can anyone bring a charge against you of any kind. Absolutely nothing can separate you from My love. Not tribulation, distress, persecution, famine, nakedness, peril, sword, death, life, angels, principalities, things present or to come, no height or depth, not any other created thing can or will separate you from My love. You will overwhelmingly conquer through Me.

I will never leave you. And I will bring you safely to My Father's house where I have prepared a place for you. He will wipe away every tear from your eyes; you will no longer mourn or cry or feel pain! Rejoice and be glad! An everlasting joy will be upon your head, and sorrow and sighing will flee away!