

THE THRONE AND THE QUESTION

AND WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO DO
ABOUT THEM?

Daddy... Terrible things are happening on earth.



“ME?”

“Me?...
Who am I,
Daddy?”



“Anna,
you cannot
defeat the
supernatural
with bullets
or bombs.
This enemy
is immortal.

The Armor We Forget to Wear

I see that you yourself are
not wearing your armor.



All receive armor when they come into the Kingdom, but not everyone puts it on.

The Sword That Sings

You were given a sword for writing, but for battle, you will need the sword of the Spirit.”



It shone in His hands and amazingly sang out... heavy with His glory but light in the handling.

A Guardian of Family and Friend

“Ruach will go with you;
He is both family and friend
and will strengthen you in
times of need.”



Though I could not see His face, His His body and armor were translucent. power emanated from Him, and His bearing seemed more than that of an angel's.

Whom Shall I Send?



“As to the matter that has been brought before Us, whom shall I send, and who will go for Us?”

Then I remembered the call that went out in heaven in Isaiah’s day...
Could I do the same?

A detailed illustration of a man with long brown hair and a beard, wearing a white robe with gold embroidery, holding a scroll. He is looking towards a woman in the background. The woman is wearing ornate silver and gold armor. She is holding a scroll and looking back at the man. They are standing in a bright, ethereal space with light rays and figures in the background.

The Emissary and The Lost Beneficence

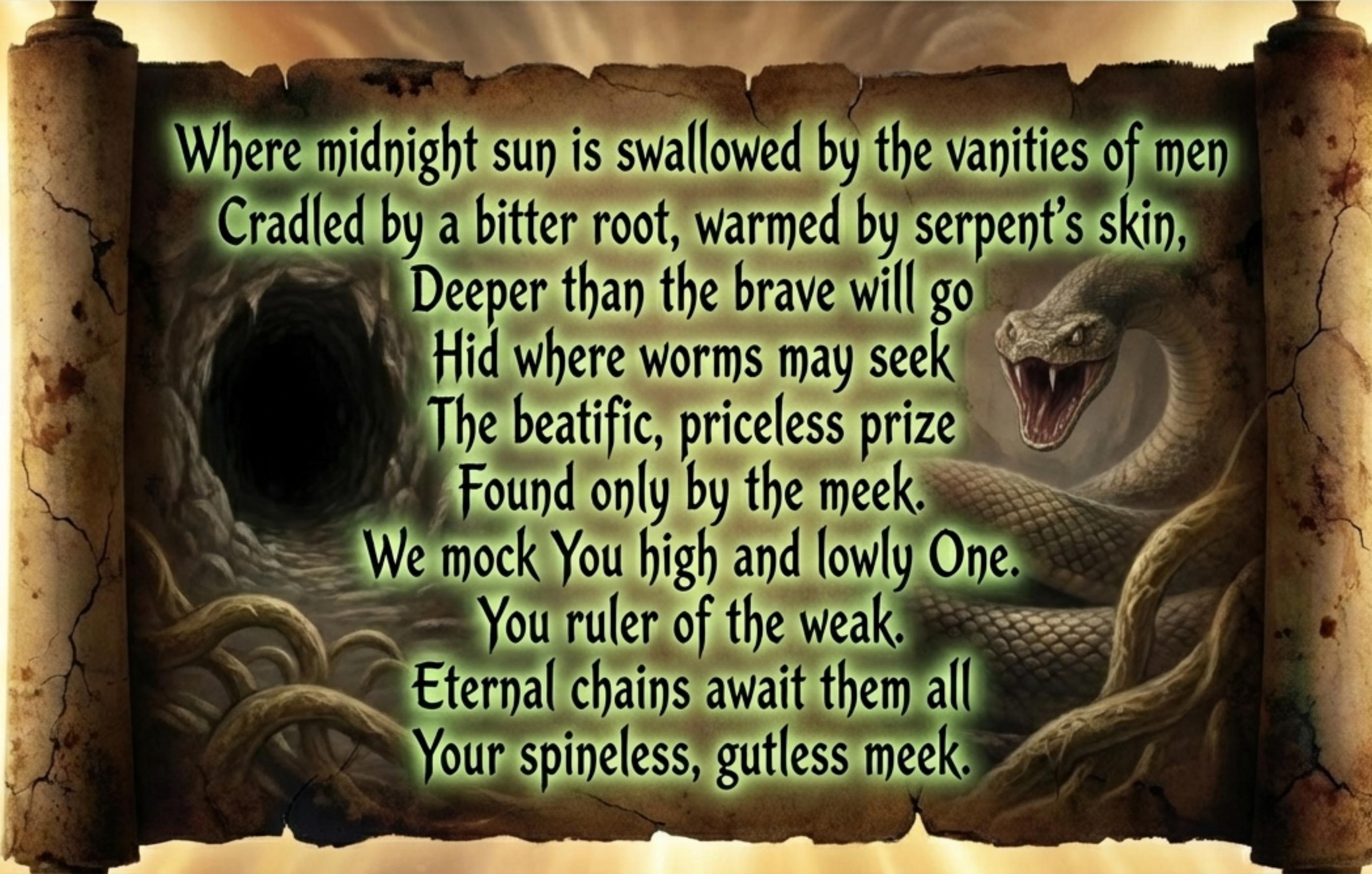
“I will go, Father.”

“Anna, we need an emissary that will extract a beneficence that was locked away in Our garden... After the flood, it was taken and hidden in black caves.”

“Now that you have heard the need, Anna, do you still wish to go?”

“Yes!”

A Taunt Read in Heaven



Where midnight sun is swallowed by the vanities of men
Cradled by a bitter root, warmed by serpent's skin,
Deeper than the brave will go
Hid where worms may seek
The beatific, priceless prize
Found only by the meek.
We mock You high and lowly One.
You ruler of the weak.
Eternal chains await them all
Your spineless, gutless meek.

The Fury of Conviction

I felt a fury growing in me even as David did when the giant challenged the God of Israel, mocking Him.

“I will go.”



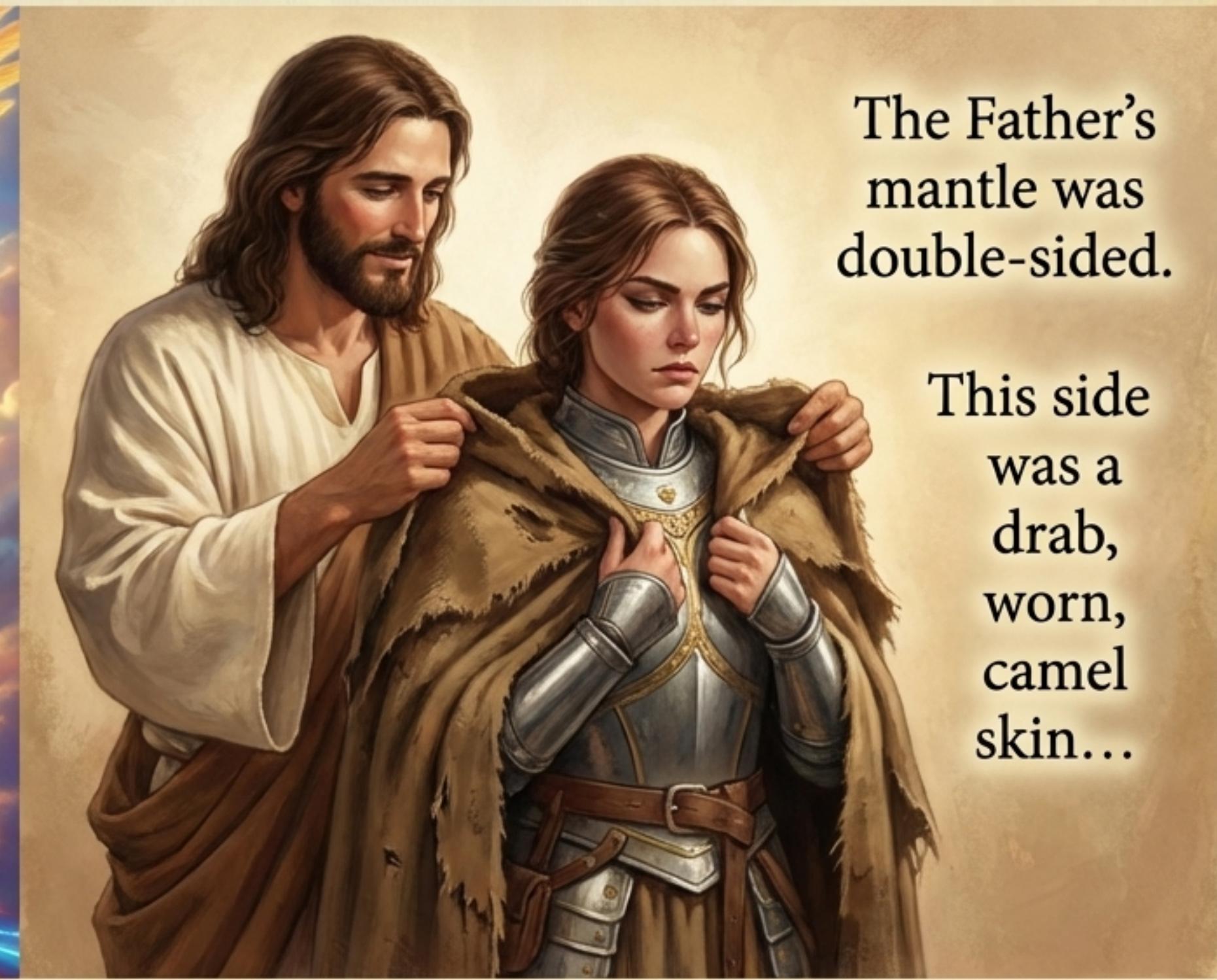
THE MANTLE OF STEPPED-DOWN GLORY

I will bestow upon
you the very
help you need for
this challenge and
beyond.



He gave me to
understand that my
body could not
survive the shock
of wearing His
mantle
immediately...
He had to 'step it
down' until I
matured enough
to be able to
withstand the
increased power.

THE HUMILITY THAT VEILS THE POWER



The Father's mantle was double-sided.

This side was a drab, worn, camel skin...

Then it came to me that our heavenly Father was as Jesus showed Him to be—humble. Of course—of course! ...If I sought that which only the meek could find, how desperately did I need to put on the humility of Christ?

A GLORY NOT HER OWN

As you complete the stages
of your training, the moving
lights will become jewels
from My own crown.

But you are never
to use My glory to
create your own.



THE TOUCH OF AUTHORITY

“Go forth,” He said, “in Our authority and return to Our army that which was taken illegally by the enemy.”



He placed His hands on my shoulders, and lightning shot through me...
I tingled as though electricity was running through my veins.

THE FIRST STEP OF THE EMISSARY



“Ruach,” He said to
the faceless angel,
“take care of her.”

I squared my shoulders, clumsily standing at attention before I left... Ruach and I were gone.