

Locked In

An inspired poem, from the 22nd November 2023:

The ark is just a start
A means for Me to sweep things clean
A safe place to escape while I deal with the hate
While you and I simplify things from the inside out
To ensure My Bride is prepared and not late

Lock yourselves in with Me
See as I provide your needs
For I have gone before
I have much good in store
Embrace the occasions for us to be “locked away”
And revel in the provision of My ark and My ways

“Eight days later, his disciples were inside again, and Thomas was with them. Although the doors were locked, Jesus came and stood among them and said, “Peace be with you.””

[John 20:26](#) (ESV)