Bloodlines

I saw radial paths spreading out, like children draw rays of the sun:

Bloodlines, lifelines, carriers of the Divine, when your hearts are Mine.

An inheritance has been given. What you choose to do with it is your decision. This decision echoes into eternity, leaving behind trails of light, preparing others for the fight.

Give voice to the truth, create a trail of life through the light spots you leave behind. Write truth and light on your soul, so that the reading of your life points the reader to Me and Me alone.

Become a signpost on the path of life, pointing travellers to the Son, giving them hope and a roadmap to their eternal home.

Leave a paper trail of hope and faith, pointing those yet to come to My light and My ways. It is a paper chase of a different kind, tracing a path to eternity that helps others navigate the swamp and encroaching uncertainty with faith and clarity. They will know who they are and to whom they belong, for whom they are fighting and that the wait for eternity won't be long.

The bloodline: the place from which the blood cries. Heard on high, for because of the blood we can come, being accepted in the Beloved. He laid down His life for us to be reconciled. What will you lay down? Because of the blood we can come unhindered, unrestricted before the Almighty Holy One.

The legacy of those who have gone before cries out to be remembered, to be heard. We are serving the same eternal God. Will you continue the fight, cheered on from on high, looking away from distractions to behold the Son as He draws nigh?

> *"Clearly, you are a letter from Christ showing the result of our ministry among you. This "letter" is written not with pen and ink, but with the Spirit of the living God. It is carved not on tablets of stone, but on human hearts."*

2 Corinthians 3:3 *(NLT)*