

IN MY FATHER'S GARDEN

By Joanne Cook Danner

For I have opened the gates of My garden and would bid you to come in that I may partake of the pleasant fruits; and as you will behold Me, you will change, that I may commune with that pure substance that will be implanted within your heart. The new fruit of your heart will hasten my kingdom, and as I have said that I will not drink again of the fruit of the vine until the day when I drink it new with you in My Father's kingdom, I refer to this very fruit, the brokenness of your spirit that brings forth My Life. It is only as this change comes about that I may have true fellowship with thee. My nature is one of holiness; it cannot sup with flesh. As the seed is planted in the earth to bring forth its kind, so is My seed imbedded in the fallow ground of your heart to reproduce My life in Spirit, for Spirit produces Spirit; it will cut with the sword anything that tries to grow in its path. My spirit is a warrior; it keeps watch upon My garden to come against the foe that would seek to unearth the seed.

My seed will bring forth life, and as it is watered by My word and by experience will come to fruition. For even as I have said in My word that My doctrine shall drop as the rain, and My speech shall distill as the dew, so it is in the garden of your heart. This is the way that your seed will grow; and as natural life is subjected to the storm, so your spiritual life will be for a pleasant

will ripen in the storm wind as well as the peaceful summer morning.

The name of My garden is Gethsemane, a place where the north and south winds blow to bring forth the fragrance of my spices. Sweet calamus, cinnamon, myrrh, and cassia are birthed in My garden and shall flow from My spice bed. These anointments of life shall light thy path. I would call to you now My people. My is held scepter is held out to you even this day; and as the king beckoned Esther to come into the inner court, so I beckon you. But you must walk through My garden before you come; it will lead you to the gate of My chamber. Come, rise with Me early that we may run together through the fields of harvest.