

May Your Hearts Be Encouraged

Greetings Family Network,

This is sent to encourage all of you. It is when the negative energies and destructive forces come against the good you are trying to do that you know, that you know, that you know you are on the right track. The enemy comes but to steal, kill, and destroy.

One of my personal gifts has been to effectively put together jigsaw puzzles. It doesn't matter how many pieces there are; however, the more pieces the bigger the challenge. It takes patience, diligence, follow-through, a love for what you are doing, and especially a desire to see the project to the end.

When you pour out the pieces onto the table (Earth) they come in many different shapes, sizes, and colors (humanity). They all fit somewhere and they are inter-connected. The challenge is to see how those pieces fit together. However, there is a priority and a process. You first focus on those pieces and areas with which you are most familiar, and usually closest to you.

Sometimes you get others who say they want to help you. They all have different motives. There are some who are curious, some who want to learn so they can do their own puzzle, some who admire what you're doing, and some who truly want to see the puzzle completed, but soon realize that it's not their calling, and their attention is diverted elsewhere.

And then there are those who see that you're almost done, and, motivated out of jealousy and envy, have been waiting for an opportunity to try and steal some of the pieces and try to break up what you've already put together. However, to their dismay, and what they don't realize, is that I put my puzzle pieces together with powerful cement glue (Love). Oh, "When we all get together, what a day of rejoicing that will be."

Here is a story with which many of you may be familiar. The emphasis on the last verse is mine:

Nehemiah 2: 1-10

¹⁻² It was the month of Nisan in the twentieth year of Artaxerxes the king. At the hour for serving wine I brought it in and gave it to the king. I had never been hangdog in his presence before, so he asked me, "Why the long face? You're not sick are you? Or are you depressed?"

²⁻³ That made me all the more agitated. I said, "Long live the king! And why shouldn't I be depressed when the city, the city where all my family is buried, is in ruins and the city gates have been reduced to cinders?"

⁴⁻⁵ The king then asked me, "So what do you want?" Praying under my breath to the God-of-Heaven, I said, "If it please the king, and if the king thinks well of me, send me to Judah, to the city where my family is buried, so that I can rebuild it."

⁶ The king, with the queen sitting alongside him, said, "How long will your work take and when would you expect to return?" I gave him a time, and the king gave his approval to send me.

⁷⁻⁸ Then I said, "If it please the king, provide me with letters to the governors across the Euphrates that authorize my travel through to Judah; and also an order to Asaph, keeper of the king's forest, to supply me with timber for the beams of The Temple fortress, the wall of the city, and the house where I'll be living."

⁸⁻⁹ The generous hand of my God was with me in this and the king gave them to me. When I met the governors across The River (the Euphrates) I showed them the king's letters. The king even sent along a cavalry escort.

¹⁰ ***When Sanballat the Horonite and Tobiah the Ammonite official heard about this, they were very upset, angry that anyone would come to look after the interests of the People of Israel.***

Those who are of a higher consciousness know this scripture is also symbolic and allegorical. As I stated in the original email for our Power Conference on Sunday, our first priority is the "forgotten House of Israel." Our people have had their identity taken away, their true heritage, history, culture, and children ripped from their breasts. We have been raped and tortured, endured chattel slavery, suffered Jim Crow, imprisoned, confused, brain washed, manipulated, and divided against one another. To everything there is a time and purpose. It is our time to come together and re-build our collective houses. Our families are still suffering. Our children suffer the most. They don't know who they are. They prostitute themselves for money; they sell their souls for that which does not profit them. It is up to us to reverse this destructive process.

May the peace of our Creator (your name for the ONE is your choice) keep your hearts and minds comforted. We are ONE people among many who are also part of the ONE. Do not allow the enemy to confuse and destroy what we are building. Many are called but few are chosen. The chosen few know who they are and they "lift up their eyes unto the hills" for their help comes from The Most High!

For further encouragement, edification, and knowledge, I stand with Brother Rod Hayes and his public announcement:

<https://youtu.be/TmzVq27UEbM?si=C6IPMk64nw5RZcUg>

Peace,
Dr. Maylo