

April 22, 2000  
0300 hr

Now behold, your covenant with me as Elders and servants in my Church, unless you sanctify your own selves, and bring me meat for repentance, you will fade away from before me, and your gifts given to another.

Even so, I call on you now to be spiritual Fathers in my vineyard, that my children will be fed and ready to meet me when I come, for I will bless you with many blessings and the bounds of the everlasting hills will cry for joy.

For the world will see and hear you, and the love of my Son will prevail where tragedy once stalked.

Do this, and I will scatter your enemies and feed you with the fruits of the spirit, Amen.

*W.V. Bill Davies*