

## GRIEVE NOT THE HOLY SPIRIT

I turned and was filled with the grief of the Lord, it was as if somehow, I, was united to Him, sensing the pain, feeling his grief. Oh my God, I cried. This, I had never experienced before. I fell to my knees on the sofa and cried out for Him. I could see Him from the corner of my tear filled eyes, my sobs for Him became louder, there He was, lifted up, arms spread wide open, calling all to Him. My groanings turned to a spasmodic crying. My God, I was partaking (not just with Him, but) in Him. How could we do this to Him, I am not talking just about the day He was crucified, but referring to Him Isaiah prophesied, **“He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were *our* faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not”**.

As I was knelt down crying sparingly and wailing in the Spirit and became a partaker of the sorrow (grief) that the Lord is going through, I began to see just over the horizon. Nothing too detailed or clear but just a very limited emotional connection to His painful (sorrowful) endurance, His unbearable (by our standards) patience, His longsuffering, oh His longsuffering.

Despised and rejected by men. Why do men despise and reject Him? Simply because, “He is the mirror of truth” and when men see themselves in this mirror, they do not like what they see, for they see themselves as they are, not what they believe they are. As they look into His pure caring eyes at first and see His heart beating with unconditional love for them and every drop of His blood (His life) pouring out in forgiveness for them, they, are taken aback, for they cannot repay (they think they have to), if they reach out and receive.

When they look into the peace and calm of this mirror, immediately the ugly head of selfhood rises and the waves of wickedness arise in their sea (emotions) and they are tossed to and fro in the midst of turmoil and strife, their confusion. And so, to curb this storm that arises in the midst of them, they reject Him, thinking that it is He who is the cause.

But see beloved, He is acquainted with sorrow. He lives grieving for you and for me and the whole world. We are all very precious to Him, in fact, we are an emanation of Him, for in Him we live, and move, and have our being. We are His breath., His wind. And the purpose of the wind is to blow. So He is releasing, loosing, delivering and saving and will continue to release, loose, deliver and save every single breath, every wind, every soul, that gets trapped in a pocket of air, earth or water. Hence He is longsuffering (not loosing heart but persevering patiently and bravely).

I say this to stir up your pure minds, that we may count it all joy when we encounter suffering and trials, knowing this that they are only to try or exercise our faith, which when it is perfected will produce the rich fruit of

patience (longsuffering), so that if we be partakers in the sufferings of Christ, we shall also be exceedingly glad when His glory is revealed for we shall be partakers of that glory also.

Therefore let us be longsuffering and patient concerning our friends, family, next door neighbours, fellow colleagues and those who despise us, always carrying about in your body the dying of Jesus Christ, let our conversation (manner of conduct) become as it is kingdom of God worthy and let us continuously remember that in Jesus Christ the promises of God are, yes and amen.

I will conclude this groaning of the Spirit of Christ in me by this word that was spoken by Peter, “The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is **longsuffering** to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Finally dear brethren, as those who are “the called out” and chosen worthy by the grace of God in Christ Jesus, grieve not (long suffer, pain not) The Holy Spirit.