

The Dry Bones



By Anna Von Reitz

Come, oh, Breath! Come, and breathe life into the dead, so that they may live and have life exceedingly abundant. Come, and make of them that are dead, alive and joyful in your Being.

We call forth the Ancient Word of Life against this Time of Death. We ask that the One who is Righteous and True, will remove those who are evil and who intend more evil, from our sight. We ask that it be done in a single night.

We don't need any drama.

For us, let there be simplicity and peace. Let the Evil-Doers be gone. Removed. Erased.

Let us wake in the morning and find that they are no longer among us. And let us not even remember their names.

Those of us who hunger and thirst for truth and compassion have no need to see their demise. We have no desire for them to remain.

We stand within the sphere of our own Being, like beacons in the night. So you all have cause to know us for who we are, and cause to give us peace.

Let the healing begin now. Let the Truth wash over us like rain. Let us be humble now in the presence of Grace.

See this article and over 2000 others on Anna's website here: www.annavonreitz.com

To support this work look for the PayPal buttons on this website.