

## **“THE BEGINNING & THE END”**

**By Averine Pennington, 7/18/20**

The Lord laid out for me the talking points for three writing assignments earlier this week. I am now attempting the last installment of the three. It was put in my spirit that these messages are for His bride and must be completed quickly. I got the sense that time is of the essence. I have covered each topic in the same order they were given to me. I want to confess up front, until a few minutes ago I had no idea how this was all going to come together. The talking points I scribbled down for this third message are so jumbled and in no way seem to have any sort of cohesiveness. They are like a bunch of puzzle pieces that got mixed together from different jig-saw puzzles. How does the faith of a child have anything to do with a dream I had of an elderly loved one? And how does WATER and SANCTIFICATION and CHAOS fit into this whole scenario? I was reading a post a few moments ago on [\*444prophecynews\*](#). God was speaking to His prophet using one of His many titles . . . I AM the BEGINNING and the END. Suddenly, I knew! I don't yet understand how all the inside will fit together, but I have found the edge pieces!

It is no coincidence that on Monday the Holy Spirit jogged my memory and had me share a short story about my first granddaughter as a toddler. That story is entitled “Smells Like Rain” and can be found on this site (posted 7/14). I will not recount it again here, but unknown to me at the time was what God wanted to show me about **THE BEGINNING**. You see, He has known you before you even came to be. You were written in His book before you were formed in your mother's womb. You are fearfully and wonderfully made! Why did God allow me to remember that story now? I believe it is because he wanted me to know that He has been with us ALWAYS. We have been born into this world which carries the curse of the sin of Adam, but as newborn babes we have not yet learned wickedness. Our life starts with a clean slate. The pages of our book are empty. The story is yet to be written. At the point in her young life when my granddaughter was still aware of what Jesus smelled like, she knew HIM! Most children are afraid of strangers. She was evidently not afraid when Jesus was near. I got the impression she thought I should KNOW what she was talking about . . . I should know what she knew. She was upset because she could not make me understand what she understood without question. She had child-like faith in Jesus, trusting in His love for her.

Life is what we make of it! That's how God made us . . . with free will. What is written on the pages of our book will be the results of the choices we make throughout our lifetime. I received a dream in the fall of last year which I thought was personal. I have never taken the time to type it up properly. It remains in its original form, scribbled on a piece of notebook paper. Parts of this dream were so disgusting that I never thought it was intended to be shared. The Holy Spirit laid on my heart that now is the time. It was a very detailed dream and quite lengthy, several pages long. I will attempt to give a condensed version while still retaining the points that apply to this message:

### **Dream received the early morning hours of September 4<sup>th</sup>, 2019**

In this dream, my elderly Aunt Marie, was residing in a nursing facility that resembled a motel. The outer door to her room opened directly into a paved parking lot. I lived far away and had not visited with her in a very long time. Upon seeing her, I was shocked and appalled at her appearance. This small frail woman appeared to not have had a bath or shower in months, or even years! The filth that had

accumulated on her body was like huge scabs of dried up skin or something else disgusting. She was almost unrecognizable to me, but she herself seemed oblivious to her condition. I convinced her to let me help her take a shower. She agreed. I was crying silently on the inside as I tried to clean her up and scrape the scabs off her body without hurting her. The best way I can think to describe how bad her body was is to make the comparison to an old boat whose hull was encrusted with barnacles. They were so securely attached that I could not get them all off. I knew this was a big job and would need to be completed in stages as her body healed enough to let me clean it more. I told Aunt Marie that she could not stay where she was any longer, that I would be taking her home to live with me. She seemed so happy. We got her dressed and started packing her things. I told her I would be right back. I wanted to move my car closer to her door to make it easier for her.

I stepped outside her door, shutting it behind me. As I turned to face the parking lot, I found that the world had changed from what it had been when I entered her room. There was complete CHAOS outside . . . rioting, people running everywhere, gunfire, smoke, all types of horrendous violence. The world had gone mad! I watched a man who was getting out of his car and another car came speeding up beside him. I saw what looked like a black assault rifle protruding from the passenger window. I tried to call out a warning to the man about the gun. He just looked back at me in bewilderment, as though he couldn't hear me well or didn't understand. The next moment, the man was gunned down right before my eyes. Fearing for my own life, I rushed back into Aunt Marie's room and found her still packing, hovering over her suitcase. She seemed totally unaware of anything going on outside. She was so happy to be going home with me that she was humming a tune. The dream ended.

Upon awakening from the dream, I prayed for the Lord to help me understand its significance. This is the interpretation I received then. God wanted me to realize the magnificent truth that He LOVES the people He has created in His own image, even more than I loved my Aunt Marie. His love is limitless! He also wanted me to see how He is grieved, as I was, to look upon our filthiness. Layers upon layers of sin that we have allowed to accumulate without coming to Him in repentance. He is so sorrowful to see that we are blind and do not even see our desperate condition. **UNTIL OUR EYES ARE OPENED!** Only then can He starts cleaning us up through His refining process. Sometimes He must be gentle as He removes the scabs from us, as it is very painful. Our cleansing is a process that is completed in stages as we are SANCTIFIED and made ready to spend eternity with Him.

Aunt Marie was so excited to be coming home with me. It was her blessed hope. She was busy packing her suitcase, getting ready to leave. God showed me there is still much to go through before we get to our new home. Aunt Marie and I had to make it out of the chaos that was going on outside. Much tribulation was between us and HOME! There was still more refining to go through as NO SIN WILL ENTER HEAVEN.

[Note: I want everyone to know this dream bears no resemblance to how my Aunt Marie lived in her waning years. In reality, this precious woman, who was like a second mother to me, was very well cared for by my family up until her death. She never lived in a nursing home and never had so much as a bed sore. When I saw her for the last time, about a month before her passing, she was sitting on the sofa in my sister's home where she lived at the time. That picture is forever engraved in my mind as she was happy and humming a tune. She was called home to be with her Lord in 2019 at the ripe old age of 97. I had the privilege to speak at her funeral on April 17, 2019, the same day of my AWAKENING. Again, no coincidence!]

I have now shared with you about the BEGINNING and the END, the edge pieces of the puzzle. But I believe the meat of this message is the picture you will see as I find and place the inner pieces. These parts of the puzzle are our life experiences, cradle to grave. The events, the circumstances, the relationships, the failures, the victories . . . all the myriad of things that shape us into the person we become. They not only will make the picture of our puzzle, but they fill the pages of our book in heaven. Remember that book that started at birth? As we live our lives the pages are being filled, a record is being kept. No two books are the same, for no two lives will be exactly the same. No two people will have the same character, the same personality, the same appearance. Even identical twins are not the same to God. Each individual creation of God is unique.

But there are some things that are common to all mankind. We all rely on air to breathe, we see the same sun every morning, the same stars at night. We require sustenance and shelter, to survive the elements. We share the same Creator. We share the same curse living upon this planet Earth. We also share the same remedy for that curse. There is only **ONE WAY** to a restored relationship with our Father, the Creator of all. God himself provided that way through His only begotten Son, Jesus Christ, who died on the cross for our sins. I know that I am primarily writing this post to the bride and you need not that I explain to you the basics of salvation. Most of you have probably been experiencing a refining, the process of **SANCTIFICATION**, for a while now. This process started the moment you became a child of God, the moment your eyes were opened and you accepted Christ as your Savior. That is called **JUSTIFICATION**. That happened when you repented of your sins and asked Jesus to be Lord of your life, when you became **BORN AGAIN** which Jesus himself explains in John 3:1-21.

Remember my granddaughter said Jesus smells like rain. That begs the question, “**WHY** does He smell like rain?” I would like to postulate my personal conclusion after studying upon this for the last few days. This is not, ‘thus saith the Lord’, it is only my feeble attempt at understanding one of God’s many mysteries. In John 3:12-13, while Jesus is talking to Nicodemus he asks him a question. “I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things? And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven. Then in 1 Cor. 15:42-53 we find a deeper study on the difference between the natural body and the spiritual body, between the 1<sup>st</sup> Adam, who was earthy and the 2<sup>nd</sup> Adam (the Lord) who was heavenly. Our Lord has the fragrance of the heavenly mixed with the fragrance of the earthy because He left His throne in glory and humbled himself as a man on our behalf. The experts explain the smell of rain as water droplets mixing with the soil. As believers, we know it is the heavenly mixing with the earthy . . . it is Jesus our Lord . . . God with us! What is most exciting that all who are counted among the bride can look forward to is the rest of the above mentioned scriptures in 1 Cor. 15 . . . “as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly” . . . “for this incorruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.” I don’t know about all of you, but I am getting excited. We may be nearing the end of our present existence on this earth but we are on the brink of a new beginning . . . a new heaven and a new earth where we will forever be with our Lord.

Bride, the goal is set before us. We are almost home! But don’t we want to take as many others as possible with us! The door is not yet shut. The fields are ready . . . are we? Are you a part of the body of Christ? Have you been sanctified and cleansed with the washing of WATER by the Word, that He might present you to Himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that you should be holy and without blemish? Have you allowed the cleansing to take place that makes you presentable to the Father by your Bridegroom? Only God knows when the last one will be counted in

that number to be included in His bride. It is not yet too late but the grains of sand in the hourglass are emptying quickly. As we watch daily developments in the news of the times and read the plethora of urgent warnings from God's prophets it is imperative that we keep our focus on our FIRST LOVE. We must know in our hearts that we **STAND CLEAN** and **STAY CLEAN** ready for His appearing. We must use what time is remaining to lead others to the LIVING WATER that is given freely to all who hunger and thirst for righteousness.

I had not remembered the date of my dream and was somewhat surprised when the Holy Spirit led me to include it in this message. That dream was received September 4<sup>th</sup>, 2019. The one year anniversary of that dream is less than 7 weeks away. I had forgotten the portion of the dream that included the chaos, the riots, and the unrestrained violence. None of that was in the news a year ago. Today there are hotspots throughout the world and it is spreading like wildfire. Coincidence???

As I place the last pieces into this large jig-saw puzzle, I hope each of you, the precious bride of Christ, can see clearly your completed picture. **The beginning & the end** of all things written in our individual books must be **INNOCENCE**. Except you become as little children, you cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven. Even Daniel, as an adult, was saved from the mouth of the lions because his God found him innocent. (Daniel 6:22) Because of his refusal to bow to the idols of his day, Daniel was not only exonerated but his God, our God, was exalted! King Darius made a decree that I wish still applied to every nation on earth today. He said, "I make a decree, That in every dominion of my kingdom men tremble and fear before the God of Daniel: for he is the living God, and stedfast for ever, and his kingdom that which shall not be destroyed, and his dominion shall be even unto **THE END!**"

Yours for the Harvest,

Averine

P.S. "And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely." (Rev. 22:17)

### **SCRIPTURE REFERENCES (review of Msg.#1 – practice sharpening and polishing your SWORD)**

Psalms 139:13b-16

Matthew 18:3

Matthew 19:14

1 John 2:1-2, 28

1 John 4:4

1 John 5:8, 21

Psalms 90:9-12

1 Cor. 15:42-53

John 3:12-13

John 14:16

Acts 13:32-33, 37-39

Rom. 3:24, 28

Rom 5:1, 9

Rom 8:30

1 Cor. 6:11

Titus 3:7

Eph. 5:26

Dan. 6:22