

OLD WARHORSES TO THE BATTLE!



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(Jesus speaking:) You are like an old warhorse. I've ridden you into many battles, and you've never turned away. You've always followed My lead. Though sometimes I've had to dig My spurs deep into your sides to keep you going, you never turned back on Me. There have been times when I've ridden you right into the fire, and you didn't turn back. Though your mane got burned and your eyelashes singed, and your eyes got hot and they watered from the smoke, yet because of the spurs in your sides, and because of My intent to go forward, and because of your love and dedication to Me, knowing I was truly your Owner, you didn't hesitate or turn back.

You always knew that I knew what I was doing and where I was going. And though sometimes it may have been tough, nevertheless, you rode on and we always came out on the other side, you and Me. Yes, you have been My old warhorse. Other times I spurred you into the water. Sometimes you could still gallop through it. Other times it was up to your bridle and you had to take off swimming by faith, with Me on your back. Yet we reached the other side. You didn't give up on Me, and I didn't give up on you.

You have stuck with Me even when it caused you some personal suffering. You have put Me and My work first. This is what you have done for decades on end.

Yes, you have scars in your sides from the spurs that dug deep, and you have tears in your eyes from the smoke and the water. Your eyes are bloodshot and strained, and sometimes you look for a break. You've come through the waters and into the pasture, and you just want to eat a little green grass; you want to take some time off. You're sort of in disarray, for you want to go ahead with Me, yet you find yourself weary, in need of rest and rejuvenation, in need of relaxation, in need of love.

And now you hear Me sounding the battle call again, "Mount your horses! Are you ready to charge into the battle?!" You see the rest of the army getting ready. You see younger horses ready to charge into battle as you once did, only perhaps even better equipped, with better riding materials, better weapons, and better techniques than you had. And you wonder, "Can I make it? Is there more for me to give? Do I have it in me to give my last ounce of strength? Do I have the wherewithal to get up and get going again? Do I have the strength, the resolve?"

But I say unto you, "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings, like an eagle. They shall run and not be weary. They shall walk, and not faint."

Yes, you are an old warhorse, but you have the strength and ability to follow. While a lot of these young bucks have strength and energy and wildness, they don't know the pattern, nor have they been tested to see if they have the guts to ride right through the fire if I told them to go that way. You do. I've ridden you through the fire before, and you know you can make it again.

They don't know whether they have the wherewithal to make it through the depths of the deep waters that reach to their bridles. You do. You've swum there before and you will swim it again. You may not relish the swim. In fact, you may dread fighting the currents while bearing the burdens you do, struggling to reach the other side. But despite your apprehensions

and fears, you can make it again just as you've made it before.

What I'm saying to you is, mount up again, for I will mount you and ride you again! You've had your time off. You've had your time in the pastures, nibbling and grazing where you wanted. But now I'm going to ride you again!

This means you're still in the army, you're still in the cavalry, and therefore you must begin to get yourself ready. Yes, this does mean discipline, for that's how an army works and what an army is based on, discipline. This means that you must discipline yourself by putting yourself on a regular schedule so you can accomplish the most possible.

Discipline is like the bridle. I'm putting the bridle on you, the bridle of discipline, but I want you to do this willingly yourself. I want you to discipline yourself, for you're an old horse, and you know the rules; you know the way I want you to walk. Discipline yourself to regular hours, regular projects, and regular feats. I want you to have the faith to get your things in order and to work orderly once again, as you have for years on end.

I want you to run and not be weary, to walk on ahead and not to faint. And this I will do with you. For I have taken you to both sides of the pendulum, and I have had you walk up and down the spectrum. Now I want you to walk straight ahead, down the perfect balance of them both--faith and works, faith and works--in that order, and in that rhythm. Faith without works is dead. But works without faith is of no effect. One cannot go without the other. You must have them both, and you must have them in the right order, faith and the Spirit first, works second, following as the day follows the night.

You get your faith in the night, seeking Me and relaxing in Me and loving Me. Your works are performed in the day while there is light, for the night cometh when no man can work, but must seek Me and find his solace, comfort, and strength with Me for the new day.

So come, My love. I want to mount you again. I want to wrap My legs around you and press My heels into your sides. We know each other well, rider and horse. You've become sensitive to My commands, and I've become knowledgeable of how to best ride you. In times past I have used spurs, but now you, My warhorse, are familiar with Me and there is not as much need to do so. You are sometimes not eager to leave the pasture and your grazing, but once you are pointed toward the battle and started in the right direction, then you respond to Me and My touch with ease.

We have a ride ahead, but this time you will not be weary; you will wait on Me and you will renew your strength and energy. So I'm going to ride you ahead and yell out, "Yahoo! Let's go! I'm riding again!" You have renewed strength now, because I have made it so. So have the faith to put your things in order and become My faithful warhorse again.

Don't worry about the young bucks. They can do their jobs, but only you can do yours.

Know this, you have not failed in that which was most important, in being My horse and in carrying your Rider. Though you may have thrown all else off, you have not thrown Me off, and that has been your most important duty and your greatest accomplishment.

You and I will ride to the End, and through the End, and I will receive you into My arms gloriously, for we two are one, horse and Rider. We've been made for each other. I love you as I love Myself. And I know your needs. I know your need of water, of grain and sustenance. I know all that you need, and I will take care of My horse well, for he takes care of Me. When I tell him to go, he goes. When I tell him to stay, he stays. And because of your obedience, I will reward you with water, with refreshment, and with love. I love you.

But prepare now. Get your battle gear ready and your personal gear ready. Get battle ready, for we are going to yet another battle--the greatest yet! And you will perform well, because I am riding you, and I know exactly what to do. *(End of message from Jesus.)*

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