

Gathered as Chicks (21st Dec 2022)



[AUDIO VERSION](#)

Precious remnant, I trust that you are rejoicing in the Lord wherever you are in the world. Know that we are one before His throne - those of us who watch for His coming. Like little Ursa minor facing Constellation Bootes, (Behold He comes), we watch for the coming of the Sun of Righteousness. For those of you who are new to my podcast, I just want to let you know that on my [website](#), my books are available free for download on the Books page. You can print them out, have them bound if you want to. The Lord said I must provide them free as war rations for the warrior remnant. By tomorrow, there will be a zip file of the transcripts of the messages for November and December, also on the Storehouse page of my website. (I no longer post messages and blog posts on my website, but I do make available the transcripts of the podcasts monthly on the Storehouse page)

So, this message is essentially for those forerunner saints whom the Lord has instructed by His Spirit to prepare end-time refuges for the time of the flood of the dragon, as

described in Revelation 12. All over the earth, in the nations, there are saints like Noah, who have been obedient to go ahead, break away from what the mainstream Believer companies are doing, and are following the instruction of the Spirit in building an ark and a place of refuge for His remnant. Many have pieces of land where they are already residing, where they have built homes and, under the instruction of the Spirit, they have been preparing planted fields of vegetables, fruit trees, and they are doing step by step whatever the Spirit is leading them to do so. This message is really for those saints who have been instructed to provide these places during the end-time persecution of the saints and the tribulation that is at the door.

So, to give you this message, I need to tell you what has been happening in my life in the last few days. At home here, I have a few vegetable boxes in my back garden. I have some fruit trees, I have a few chickens. It's not a big piece of land, but I'm learning how to be self-sufficient on the piece of land that I have available at present, until the Lord opens a way to move to the next chapter. So, I'm in kind of a routine where I get up in the morning, do the watering, feed the chickens, fetch the eggs, do all that sort of thing. I'm sure some of you can identify. So even though I'm in a city, I'm busy doing this as if I'm living in the country. And my son, who is at age 30 at present, has always had a farm in his heart as well, although he also lives in the city. So, when he has opportunity, he goes to stay with friends on a farm out in the country. And he did this last week.

He stayed on the farm for a week. Then, on his way home, he stopped by at my house on Saturday afternoon, that's just gone past. And when he came inside, he said, "Mom, I have a gift for you!" I said, "Have you, son? What is it?" And he said, "I have to get it out the car". And he went to his car and he came back with a big brown box and he handed it to me. (This is at 4:00pm in the afternoon) and inside were three little chicks and two ducklings, all cheeping their heads off! I was a little bit overwhelmed because I already have adult chickens in the backyard and I don't have facilities or space, and I've never looked after such young chickens before. I always get my chickens when they're just about to start laying. So I was blurting out, "What am I going to do with them? Where am I going to put them?" "Oh, don't worry, Mom," he says, "The ducks can be free range in the garden. I will come next week, I'll build a little enclosure next week sometime..." And off he went home. And I was like, "Lord, what am I going to do? It's nearly nightfall and where do I put them?" And he had brought me a little container of pellets to feed them. I knew I couldn't put them in with the big chickens because they're

too small and chickens are fairly territorial. That's where the phrase 'pecking order' comes from. Often when new hens are introduced, they peck them severely to get them into submission. So, I knew I couldn't put those chicks in with my big chickens. And as for ducklings, I've never owned a duckling in my life before!

So, I was in a bit of a tizz and I eventually just kept them in my study where I have my quiet time with the Lord. They slept in the big box for the night. And then I remembered that friends had a rabbit run in the yard and then the rabbit died. I phoned them up. I said, "Please, can I buy the fencing from your rabbit run?" "Sure, you can have it!" they said; they are very willing, servant-hearted Believers. And they walked round in our suburb and brought it in the dark (We were having a blackout, no power). So, in the dark, they arrived carrying fences and poles and goodness knows what. But it was too late by then and I couldn't do anything that night. So, the next day, I rigged up a kind of an enclosure for the chickens. The ducks were moved to my laundry tub that I put my clean washing in when I go and hang it up. They were in there with the little Tupperware container for a pond and it all seemed fine. I made a little sleeping place for the chicks in the enclosure.

And then on Sunday night, at about 8:00 at night, (it was pitch dark) I suddenly became aware of this plaintive chirping outside. I went out and there were the chicks. They didn't like the place I'd made them to sleep. They refused to go into it, and they were standing at the fence, yelling plaintively in the darkness. So, I had to retrieve the box, put them in and bring them inside. They ended up in the bath and the ducklings were also in the bath, in the washing tub. The whole time I was just feeling completely out of my depth because I just did not have experience with young chickens and the duck species I didn't know at all.

The next day I went to the pet shop. The lady said, "Oh no, they are too young to be eating pellets. They must eat mash and you can't put them outside yet; they are too small and it's too cold at night". And so then they lived in the bath for the next few days.

Amidst all this, I went to listen to my daughter preach on the Sunday morning. And as I closed my eyes and opened my mouth to sing the first song, an image of my son standing in front of me with this box saying, "Here, these are a gift for you!" flashed into my mind and the Spirit just downloaded a message. He said:

“For my saints who are preparing for the end time refuges, I am going to be bringing people to your door. They will be bedraggled. They will have had a long journey. They will be tired...” (Those little chicks had a five hour car journey with no air conditioning in the heat to get to my house, and my son was worried they would die on the way...)

The Spirit said, **“These people are going to arrive suddenly on your doorstep - without warning, as a total surprise. They are a gift from Me. I want you to bring them in under your roof. Take care of them. Feed them, shelter them, love them. And if you don't have shelter for them, construct shelter for them. It's going to be inconvenient. It's going to be stressful. It's going to be sudden. You're going to feel out of your depth, like you haven't done enough preparation and you're not ready for what lands on your doorstep. It's going to be sudden. But I want to you to remember that they are a gift from Me and you are to treat them as such. You are to shelter them and bring them under your wing as I would do.”**

And then He took me to the Scripture in Luke 13:34, where Jesus said, *‘Oh, Jerusalem, Jerusalem. You who continue to kill the prophets and stone those who are sent to you. How often have I desired to gather your children together as a hen gathers her chicks under her wings? But you would not...’*

What He's saying is that those who are assigned the wonderful and very important blueprint of building and providing end-time refuges for the saints in the times of persecution, He wants you to gather in those He brings to you, even if they are the kind of people you've never dealt with before - like me, with the ducklings. Even if you feel out of your depth, even if your whole routine changes and a lot of your time is spent arranging to take care of these people He brings to your door, He wants you to express His heart to them and gather them as a chicken gathers her chicks under her wings. She does that in a time of danger to protect them. She does that in a time of darkness and cold, to keep them warm and safe and nurture them and hide them. This is the assignment God is giving to you, wherever you are preparing your place of refuge in the earth. Know that the suddenlies are up ahead. In fact, they're unexpected and they are on your doorstep already.

Know that those He brings are vulnerable; fragile. They've been through a lot and they are a gift from the Father. And it is an honor and it is a privilege that He considers you trustworthy to express His heart and to shelter and hide and take care of them in the days that are ahead.

Then the Lord reminded me of a dream that I had in 2019. And in this dream, He brought me into a chamber. It was like a bedroom chamber, but it had a little room off the side where there was a banquet table prepared, probably for about 12 people. The places were being set, there were silver candle sticks and all that kind of thing. And then the whole table was covered with a gauze transparent cloth to protect it because it was going to be used later. And I was in this room. It was dark because it was night. And then Jesus, the Bridegroom came back and He had a big armful of white roses for me and He gave them to me. He actually set them down on the floor and they transformed into a sheaf of wheat that was bound together - and out of the stalks that were standing on the ground emerged a hen and all her chicks!

The Lord reminded me of that image of the white roses, the sheaf and the hen and chicks. And He said, **“I am gathering my pure bonds slave bride. I am gathering them, even as those white roses were gathered in the darkness, and I am bringing them into the place where there are forerunners that are going to feed and care for them. These are end time saints which are already positioned. They are my first fruit sheaf. They are those I reap as darkness deepens on the earth and I'm bringing them to you. You are to gather them as a hen gathers her chicks.”**

I really believe that room represents the Bridal Chamber and the banquet that was laid in the little side room represents the post-midnight banquet that the bride, the bridegroom and the bridesmaids and the groomsmen enjoy, while the rest of the earth lies in darkness or is asleep. It's a place of privilege. It's an intimate, private banquet. And Jesus is issuing personal invitations to those He's bringing into this place of safety - those white roses. They are part of His sheaf that he is gathering, and they are the chicks that are to be gathered under the wing of provision and protection.

So may the Lord bless you, those of you who are preparing end-time refuges. Know that your days are going to be turned on their heads. Your routine is going to be severely interrupted. You're going to have to keep doing the things you have been doing, AND

then more responsibilities are going to be put suddenly upon you. But this is part of the blueprint, and He's chosen you for your heart and your ability to express His heart. And as you allow the Spirit to lead you and remain flexible and listen to the Spirit (just like I suddenly remembered those people with the fencing) God is going to provide for you what you need. And it's not as far away from you as you think, and it's not as inaccessible as you think. And He will help you. These days are right at your doorstep. I want you to know this. May He seal this message to you. Consider it an honor and a privilege to be a steward in this time and space. He is a refuge to His saints, and you are chosen to express His heart, faithful bonds slave!