

**"For you are God's fellow workers; you are God's field, you are God's building."
1 Corinthians 3.9**

Do not follow scaffolding for I am not in it. Do not fix your eyes on it or hope in it during times of trouble. Scaffolding is no replacement for Me & it is no replacement for you. Learn what is pure treasure in My eyes. Learn what is worth My very Son to Me... what I would give Him for. It was not for scaffolding that I gave My Son or that His blood fell to the ground. His blood speaks a word to Me; it cries out. But not for scaffolding. It cries out for the very lives of those who killed Him-- for those lives to be saved. You are My building. I am gathering you to Me from the ages of human history. I am gathering you out of human history into My history. Into My future. Into My present activity. The blood continues to cry out to Me, above the voices of all other blood shed on earth, the blood of My Son cries out with a loud voice to Me and it reaches My ears. It alone speaks a better word than the blood of Abel, than the blood of all mankind. Do not let the noise of the voices of the blood of mankind waylay you. Those voices will cry out to the very end of the world. Fix your eyes on My Son. Fix your ears on the word spoken by His blood. It is the word that I will hear on behalf of mankind.

This world is passing away. It is not my treasure. You are My building, My special treasure. Everything on earth will end but you. The blood of My Son cried out for you-- you as a whole and you individually. It continues to cry out for others like you and that is why I am waiting patiently. I am deeply moved by the voice of the blood of My Son. It cries aloud for mercy. It begs for another day of patience. It asks for the lives of men. I am not like you that I would forget the sorrow of My Son. The blood cries out to Me to this very day as it did the day it fell to the earth. If you understood the greatness of my wrath, which no man can understand, then you would understand the great power of this Voice that stepped between & halted the advance of My wrath upon mankind. So profound is this Voice. So profound are these tears. You cannot fully understand it.

The greatness of these two forces -- mercy & wrath -- is beyond human comprehension. If I described to you what was needed to suspend the advance of My wrath upon mankind, you would not even begin to understand it. It is so great. It is unthinkable for the human mind or the human spirit. The power of these two forces is beyond anything mankind has known. Two eternal powers holding each other in place until the fullness of the times will come. Make no mistake, this is the day of salvation. This is the time of mercy for the world. Those who have received My mercy are My building, My architecture, the work of My hands. Let nothing else purport to be My building. The powers that brought you into existence are very great. The power that sustains you is very great. The power of my patience must not be underestimated. It is very great. You have no idea how great the power of mercy must be to hold back My wrath.

The world is the object of My mercy, but make no mistake, it is also the object of My wrath. When the end comes -- when My building is complete -- that which holds back My wrath will release it. Do not be found outside of My building at that time. When that flood sweeps in, nothing will remain that is not My building. The end will come swiftly to this world, and nothing will remain. Yet take heart because My Son has risen far above this world, and you are in Him, and I have prepared a much better place & future for you. One day you will understand more. But today you must be at peace & rest assured in Me. And be alert for those who are becoming a part of My building, to comfort them with these words and bring them in and help them grow up in Me. They are the reason I am waiting. And I will wait until the last of them is set in place.