

---

Subject: Prunes vs Gems

Posted by [GWB](#) on Mon, 19 Aug 2013 06:36:26 GMT

[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

I work in Long Term Care (nursing home.)

I have watched dozens of people grow older, decline, and eventually die. I have often wondered how Father picks the moment for people to pass. I think I have seen a small insight into this subject.

"Though our outer self is wasting away, our inner self is being renewed day by day.....For the things that are seen are turning to dust, but the things that are unseen endure forever. II Cor. 4:16, 18.

I see old people with bodies that look like prunes. They are wrinkled and creased. Fat deposits of youth are gone and faces and bodies are sunken and thin. The skin is paper thin. Eyes become dim. Ears no longer hear. The memory, short and long term are gone. The list goes on.

I know some are believing for their youth to be renewed, but I digress in making my point.

What appears to be a prune holds a precious gem inside if one has descended in order to ascend. You must want His Kingdom to come and for the Kingdoms of this world to diminish. We must let go of our agendas and our egos. We must despise the advent of self.

Like Paul, I have been with much and with little. I have lost family and friends. I have learned to be content in all things. What a peace! I have had to dangle in the air and He has asked me to jump off of cliffs. That is the way I put it, anyway.

In order to become a gem inside, sometimes He will ask you to live in exile to this world. I have never been more content in doing so.

I believe that when the gem has grown (closeness to Him) and when it sparkles the most from inside the prune (fruit of the spirit) some pass over into his presence.

I have witnessed a few marvelous things when people pass. They see heaven. They see angels. Some are horrified with what they see, but still refuse to receive Salvation when I share with them. Our Salvation is truly a gift.

So, my prayer is to press on. I glory in the exile of this life. My life is His. He gives me dreams about people, words of knowledge, and what to pray. We don't have to be around people to minister life in every case.

I miss my earthly and Heavenly Father. In His time, I will be out of the mess of this world. In the meantime, a gem is growing and sparkling more and more until He decides what to do with it.

---