

Whisper's 39th Meditative Insight To The World

Shared by Matthias Chang

Whisper's eyes were blood-red from the anguish that she had suffered in sharing her messages with me. But, after a long pause and I know not how long, a gentle glow shimmered in her eyes, beckoning me to meditate that the CLEANSING WILL COME but only after immense pain and suffering towards the end of the year (2024), with very few having the Faith and Discipline to complete the journey which will end in 2028.

"Matthias, there will be much suffering and pain, and the restless minds will find someone to take the blame, instead of looking into their inner being for their failures to listen and learn from all the warnings, signals that I have asked you to convey. They did not listen and poured scorn at you because of your flaws and arrogate that they were blameless and so good and upright."

"It would require an OCEAN of TEARS to cleanse the Evil that has taken hold of your people and the world. It is inevitable because throughout history, such pain and sufferings were inflicted as signs and warnings and millions died, yet those who belatedly TURNED TO HIM were hypocrites, false and desperate believers. Their last acts of redemption were not sincere, pregnant with deceit, folly and arrogance."

"The time for accounting is near but not in the manner of your time as understood by your people. HIS time is not their time and as a result, Evil and his hirelings miscalculated their schemes and manipulations. Your people drank swallows after swallows of the evil intoxication and celebrated the false premise that they are supreme and will rule uninhibited for a hundred years."

"The realisation of the falsehood will be slow in coming, as the iceberg would be slow in its meltdown. Likewise, the gathering of the flakes of snow will be slow but when the avalanche strikes, it is sudden and shattering."

"The urgency that you felt is reflected in your awakening before the appointed time of 3 am every morning. There were nights / early mornings that you anticipated at mid-night, 1 am, 2 am but to no avail. I never failed you at the agreed appointed time of 3 am. The designated time never changes. It was agreed. You agreed! It was not for your convenience, but a dispensation from HIM after you have shown just enough to convince HIM and in spite of your flaws, that a second chance be given to you. There will be no third, fourth or more. Count your blessings."

A cold shiver ran down my spine. I am living on borrowed time. There is no time or luxury to dilly-dally. I am reminded, as an asshole lawyer, that TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE.

I am such an asshole!

“Will I be spared?” I asked sheepishly.

“It is for **HIM** to know and decide. **None of your business!** Your priority is your family and you need not worry about the others”.

“Each will be weighed by the Scale of Faithfulness.”

“So, don’t squander the Second Chance, but worry whether an **Ocean of Tears** will be enough to cleanse those who were ‘Lost and Found’ and given another chance.”

I am exhausted, tired and wearied to my bones.

But Whisper’s glow, shimmering as she departed gave me hope. I am renewed and no longer tired and exhausted. Hence, this sharing of my unprecedented encounter with Whisper this early morning.