

Dear Precious Friend,

February, 2016

## Fresh Oil

Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened to ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom. And five of them were wise, and five were foolish.

They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them: But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps. *Mathew* 25:1-4

There is treasure to be desired and oil in the dwelling of the wise; but a foolish man spends it up. *Proverbs* 21:20

The parable of the ten virgins is an end time exhortation to us before the coming of the Lord. It describes the difference between those who have a form of religion from those who are cultivating a living relationship with the Lord. As we approach the last days, the difference between the wise and foolish virgins will become more and more apparent. The five wise virgins have oil in their lamps. The five foolish virgins have a lamp but no oil to light it. The foolish are not depending on the Holy Spirit. They have the form but no power. They have the vessel but without oil, it's useless. Their vessel cannot produce light for themselves nor can the world see Him through their lives. They know *about* the Lord but they have no intimacy. They have burning heads, but not burning hearts.

Are you so foolish? Having begun in the Spirit, are you now made perfect by the flesh? *Galatians 3:3* 

No one else but the Holy Spirit can reveal Jesus, NO ONE. It is the anointing that causes us to truly know Him.

It is written that ALL the virgins took their lamps and went out to meet the Bridegroom. The parable starts out like this. It doesn't end with them going out to meet Yeshua, but it starts out that way. We all start out in the power of the Holy Spirit. We are called to go out to meet the Lord daily until that hour when He comes. God calls five of the virgins foolish because they are trying to "meet" Him without the oil that brings true heart illumination.

Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us. But he answered and said, Truly I say to you, I don't know you. *Mathew* 25:11-12

We are called to be prepared, so that we will enter into the holiest and closest union with Yeshua. Many are called to that union, but only a few actually enter into that eternal

intimacy! We must cultivate virginal purity, and our light must be ever burning in our hearts, through the continual inpouring of the oil of the Holy Spirit. We must go out to meet the Lord, beloved, with our hearts burning with fresh oil. Otherwise the door will be shut.

For, lo, your enemies, O Jehovah, for, lo, your enemies shall perish; All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But my horn you have exalted like the horn of the wild-ox: I am anointed with fresh oil. *Psalm 92:9-10* 

In the end times those who have fresh oil flowing in their lamps will shine as lights in the midst of gross darkness. In fact their lights will shine brighter and brighter until the dawning of the new day and the daystar arises in their hearts because they are cultivating a living relationship with the Lord and the fresh oil of the Holy Spirit is flowing.

You are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hid. Neither do men light a lamp and put it under the bushel; but on the stand and it shines unto all that are in the house. Even so, let your light shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in heaven. *Mathew* 5:14-16

It is true wisdom to know that without the oil, we cannot shine as lights in the world, especially as it gets darker and darker. The Lord is warning us in this parable that without the anointing, we may function in the religious systems of this present world, but we will not be prepared to meet Him when He comes.

And the foolish said to the wise, give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out. But the wise answered, saying, not so; lest there be not enough for us and you; but you go rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves. *Mathew* 25:8-9

The five foolish virgins had never cultivated their own personal relationship with the Lord. They depended on the overflow from others who knew Him. But in the end, we will not be able to rely on others to give us oil for our lamps. We will have to have our own or we will not enter in.

By night on my bed I sought him whom my soul loves: I sought him, but I found him not. I will rise now, and go about the city in the streets, and in the broad ways I will seek him whom my soul loves: I sought him, but I found him not. The watchmen that go about the city found me: to whom I said, did you see him whom my soul loves? It was but a little that I passed from them, but I found him whom my soul loves: I held him, and would not let him go, until I had brought him into my mother's house, and into the chamber of her that conceived me. *Song of Songs 3:1-4* 

I was asleep, but my heart was awake: It is the voice of my beloved that knocks, saying, Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled; For my head is filled with dew, My locks with the drops of the night. *Song of Songs 5:2* 

Are you a wise or foolish virgin? Are you fast asleep? Or is your heart awake? Are you waiting at the doorposts at midnight with oil in your lamp? Can you hear Him knocking at your door?

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also. Let your loins be girded about, and your lights burning. *Luke 12:34-35* 

## **Good News**:

I have been in Greece planning another step in building the Jewish-Greek Bridge with pastors and leaders. We are set for another event this fall in Thessaloniki, which we trust will deepen relationships and strengthen the bridge between us.

I have been sharing the gospel with many Greeks who are more open than I have ever seen. Several Greeks opened their hearts, received prayer and the Bible. I also had the opportunity to go to the border of Greece and Skopje with an American team to the Syrian camps. Saints, thousands of refugees are stuck at the border, walking along the highway carrying their children and belongings in hope of getting to the border and crossing over. It is a heartbreaking sight. Hunger, thirst, broken-down shoes and lives are everywhere. Parents are frantically trying to find tents to shelter their young ones before nightfall. Otherwise they know they will have to sleep in the cold open air huddled together. I gave Bibles, food and balls for the children to play with. As I proclaimed the gospel, many were touched and several received the Lord. One man grabbed my hand and put it over his heart and cried out, "I have never felt anything like this before! What is it?" I told him it is the Holy Spirit. He prayed with me and said he will read the Bible I gave him to find out more about Jesus. One man said, "I believe that Jesus is God" and prayed to receive Him. They were all Muslim. Now they are following the One who is travelling the refugee highway with them. At one point, I kept telling the team how much the Syrians all look like Jesus. Suddenly I realized that I was seeing them through His eyes. "If you've done it to the least of these my brothers, you've done it to Me." Each one I shared the gospel with, each one I gave food to, each one I encouraged, was "Jesus." My eyes were opened to see Him as He really is.

Beloved, may there be abundant fresh oil flowing in your lamp and may you enter into the closest union with Yeshua now and on that day! Thank you so much for all you have done in partnering with me for the advancement of God's great Kingdom!

In His Love and Service,

Greta