

*Saints In The Field Genuine Remnants is a powerful, cogent, bold and eloquent collection of poetic messages from the Lord written in italics to His saints regarding addiction, death, fear, healing and love. Included is poetry inspired by the author's life, people in her life and situations she has not experienced, roused through extreme empathy.*

# SAINTS IN THE FIELD GENUINE REMNANTS

by Linda Shannon

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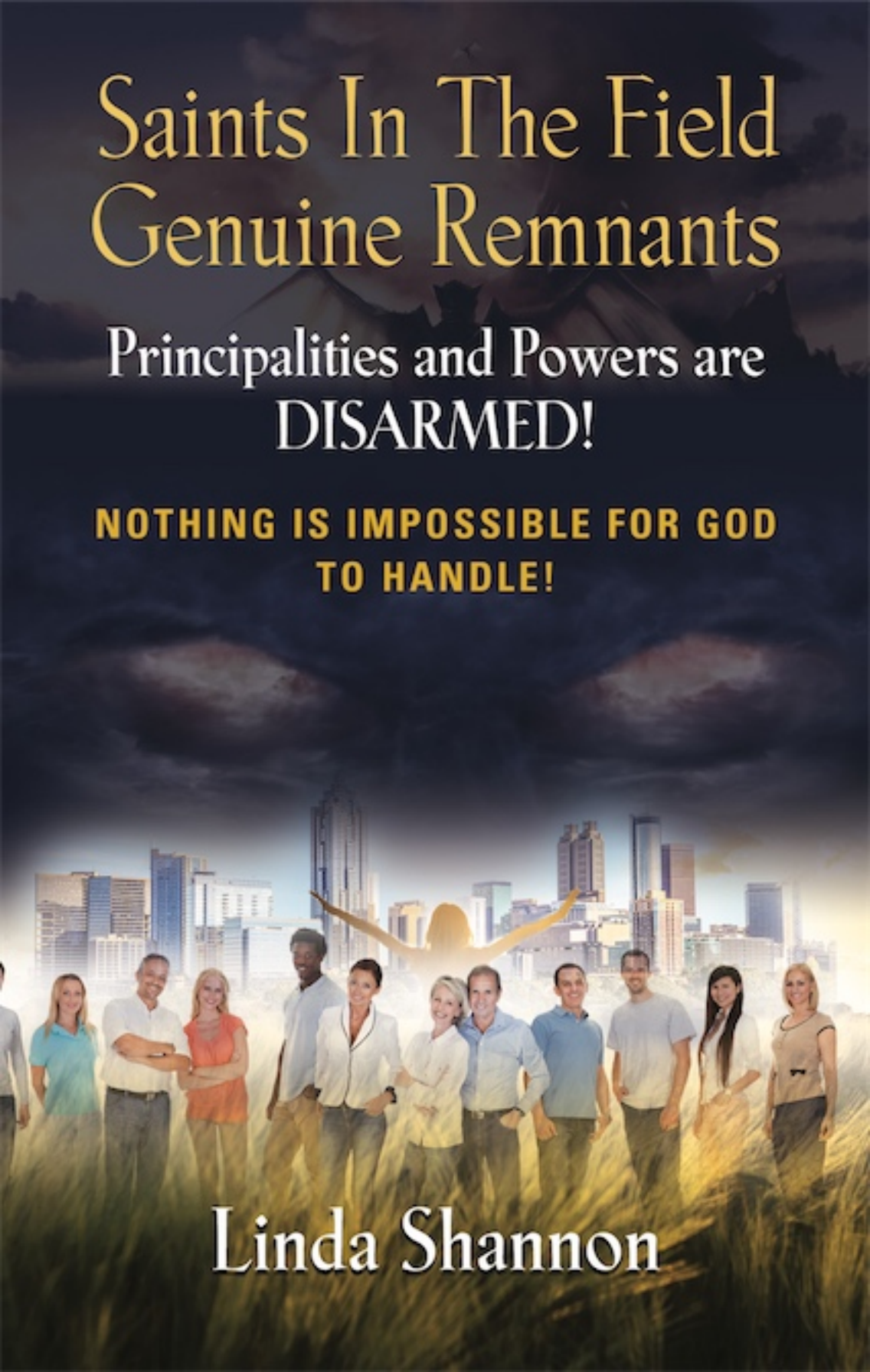
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# Saints In The Field Genuine Remnants

Principalities and Powers are  
**DISARMED!**

**NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR GOD  
TO HANDLE!**



Linda Shannon

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First Edition

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**EMPATHY**

## **From the Neck Down**

You are beautiful from the neck down.  
I don't want to see your face.  
Your face reminds me of how ugly I am.  
Your face is solely a place, I can see into your soul.  
You are sad.  
You are lovely.  
You are isolated.  
You are a reflection of me.  
I cannot love you.  
I cannot love me.  
My soul lies and waits.  
I hear Him knocking.  
Finally, I let Him in.  
He hugged me with forgiveness.  
He poured oil on my head.  
My soul rejoices!  
My soul rejoices!  
I am free!  
You are beautiful!  
You are beautiful!

## **Prodigal**

You don't understand me.  
You don't get it!  
I am miserable around you.  
I am miserable with you.  
You make me feel sick.  
I hate you.  
I hate your voice.  
I hate your face.  
I don't know how to talk to you.  
I don't know how to reach you.  
But He does!  
He knows my heart inside and out.  
He knows my ups and down.  
He knows things you don't know.  
He knows what took me away.  
One day I will tell you. One day I will share.  
I have to meet you on my terms.  
I have to meet you when I get there.  
The place where I left Him.  
The place that started it all.  
I am not there, but I will get there.

## Redemption from Addictions

*You were spun from My seed.  
You were woven from My image.  
I love you greatly.  
I love you now.  
You pressed hard against Me.  
You violated all of My laws.  
You strained toward the wrong prize.  
You failed.  
You lost.  
Your running was in vain.  
But, I had a plan.  
A plan not to harm you.  
A plan to restore you.  
A plan that you did not know existed.  
A plan to restore your soul.  
You are Mine.  
No one can take you away from Me.  
No one can steal you away.  
Even in your darkest hour, I am with you,  
directing your steps, protecting your way,  
running the race with you.  
You are here.  
You are Mine.  
You have won, the race divine.*



## **Widow**

I miss you, but I don't.

I miss your companionship, but I don't miss the difficulties.

I miss your laugh, but I don't miss your contemptuous ways.

I will always love you.

You were part of my heart.

I felt you leave me.

It hurt badly.

It hurt.

I know you are at peace.

I know you are happy.

I know He has you in His righteous strong hand.

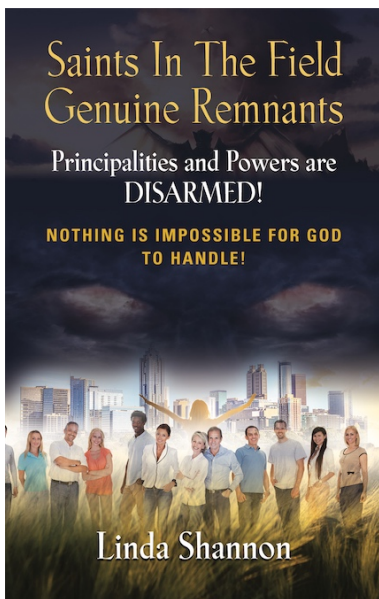
I know this is His will, but it hurts.

I will see you soon.

I will see you one day.

I will know the way because He is the way.

No one comes to the Father except through Him.



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