

## **My Nail Prints Tell a Story, a Lesson 7-18-26@6:19 PM Shared 7-19-26**

My nail prints tell a story. My nail prints tell of who I am, but Daughter they tell the truth to all I did and how it was done. My nail print scars reveal to the whole world the power of what pure, true love is.

Yet, also Daughter, each nail print scar bears to the truth of total victory. As My Blood flowed from My body by all that I went through for mankind Daughter, for mankind, not for the fallen ones and not for the abominable children they bore from all things created by Me. When I gave My life for the world, that refers to the whole world of men and women, the children I created by Father's command... for the world was created for man, for mankind.

I am the Savior of the world. It's a simple fact, a truth that can never be changed. While others shall rise up in the world of man, empowered by demons, the bodiless Nephilim no longer alive, and by the unholy kingdom of darkness to try to be this world's savior, they will always fall short.

It is My Blood, that of My Father's, that when shed brought redemption and defeat at the same time. It redeems the lost soul who cries out to Me to forgive them of their sins and accept Me as their Savior, their Lord. But for the enemy's kingdom, it brought absolute humiliation, shame and defeat.

As they wagged their tongues and pointed at Me while on the cross through the Pharisees and Sadducees, the enemy had possessed and worked through that day, and many prior, they were all gloating with the power and the victory they thought they had accomplished on My Crucifixion Day.

They thought they had triumphed over Me completely. After all, this was the man who claimed to be God's Son who yielded the power to cast the Nephilim demons out of a man, a woman, a child whether it be one or a thousand or more at one time. And He drove them out by His command, His rebuke. Yet here we have our own way with Him in our torturing of Him and now His death to come.

Daughter, I heard every word, for I am God too. With the Holy Spirit, the Spirit of My Father working inside Me in the body of frail human flesh I had surrendered fully to Father's perfect plan. There was no other way to purchase mankind back from the curse of sin, to empower him, and have him further the kingdom in a life that would purge and refine him. So those who are faithful in the end can stand before My Father, the Holiest of the holiest, such as I, for We are One, but in His Heaven.

These nail prints tell more than just a story Daughter. As the enemy was celebrating in advance what they thought was another complete victory, like when they coerced Adam and Eve both to sin in the garden of Eden, darkness descended and for 3 hours all that could be heard inside the dark was the fall of each drop of My Blood when it hit the ground at the foot of My cross.

Each drop that fell, when it landed on the ground, began to send tremors into the spirit realm that caused all hell below the Earth's land to take notice. Alarms went off in the kingdom of darkness as they asked, "What had just happened?" They were seeking to find out while they waited and watched anxiously. Before the evening night had descended, the darkness began to lift. When I committed My spirit into My Father's hands knowing the work had not only been completed, but perfected, I cried out, "It is finished." Victory was accomplished. Redemption's price has been paid.

As I gave up My life and My Spirit departed, the Blood I shed began to soak down fully into the Earth shaking it from the strength of Love's redemption for man, the Blood of the Creator for all. Man is created out of dust, out of the soil of the Earth. He is formed in the likeness of My Father and I. The Earth shook from the breaking of the curses that was upon mankind and the Earth for those My Blood would redeem when I accomplished all that man's redemption required.

Daughter, these nail scars tell the story, the lesson of how I redeemed mankind from the curse. Yes, but it also tells the truth of sacrifice, of willingness, of surrender to the Heavenly Father's perfect plan. They show obedience given in love not only for My Father, but the love of the Creator for all He had created. These scars show a tale of willingness to become like one of My created, yet still God too, so I could embrace their pain and suffering.

I could walk the life they had to live. I could experience their joy and happiness. So, I could be all they needed in a Savior. A Lord to lead and protect them. A Shepherd to train and take care of them. A healer to bind up the wounds but also a brother, a Father, a friend to share with them the goodness of My Father and His holy attributes made possible for mankind to experience through My Holy Spirit's presence in their lives for all who are Mine.

Daughter, when My Blood began soaking into the lower levels of the Earth and the Earth shook, the force of My love for mankind tore the temple veil from the top to bottom so that no one could say it was accidentally torn in the earthquake. Not man, not demon, not any from the kingdom of darkness.

Their grand celebration stopped and they watched Me cautiously upon My cross in both fear and anger, but when nothing else seemed to happen and My lifeless, bloody and beaten body was taken down off the cross and laid in the grave, in a tomb, the demons and devils began to celebrate once again.

As I said, Daughter, these nail prints in My hands and feet are more than just a story or a lesson, they tell the truth of the defeat of lucifer's whole kingdom. The irony of it all, Daughter of Mine, is when I allowed Myself to be crucified. When they drove the first spike type nail into the wrist of My right hand, they made it possible for their own total defeat. Love wins. Evil and hate failed.

Daughter, I am the Resurrection, the power of Life given to Me by My Father even before I gave My life. But to ensure all who called upon My Name and accept Me as their Lord were not held by the power of the grave, I had to be buried. Then I raised Myself back to life which was easily

accomplished since I had committed My Spirit directly to My Father. Now all who belong to Me I shall raise also with this same resurrection power.

The enemy stopped celebrating when I appeared in Sheol, in hell accompanied by no one. This time their partying stopped permanently and I, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, bearing in My body and Spirit these nail scars in all power of My Father secured the kingdom of darkness into servitude and reclaimed the keys of death and the grave.

In great shame and humiliation lucifer and his kingdom finally realized their premature, celebrated victory of My death had actually led to their total defeat. Because My Blood was shed and it soaked into the ground...because when I, God and man gave My life freely, declaring, "It is finished," referring to My Father's full Redemptive Plan not only for the world but to bring in the new Earth and Heaven to come, lucifer and his kingdom lost it all. For he is called just a prince. I am, and shall forever be King of kings, Lord of lords, My Father's Son.

So you see beloved Daughter, inside each scar I still bear for mankind is all this and so much more yet to be revealed. My nail prints tell the truth of all that's been done, but also the truth yet to be revealed and all still to come written in the Scripture of Truth. For I am that, Truth. My nail prints tell the truth of love and power, the power of God who loves His creation.

Verses:

1 John chapter 4; John 3:16; Colossians 2:6-15; John 11:24-25; 16:11; 19:30; 20:25; Matthew 1:21; 12:40; chapter 27; 28:1-8; Galatians 2:20; Mark 15:24-47; Luke 23:33-37; 44-48; 53; Psalms 16:10-11; 86:13; 1 John 1:7-9; 3:8; Hebrews 2:14-15; 2 Corinthians 5:21; Hosea 13:14; 1 Peter 3:18-22; 4:5-6; Acts 1:27; 2:24; 31-32; 4:12; Ephesians 1:19-21; 4:9-10; Deuteronomy 32:22; Romans 6:8-9; 10:9-13; Revelation 1:17-18; 19:16; 1 Corinthians 15:55-57; 1 Timothy 6:15