

THE DESOLATE JERUSALEM

PART TWO

Jeremiah

627 BC

Fellowship In The Desolate Son

This series entitled; "Lovers of the Desolate Jerusa*lem*" is a meditation taken from Old Testament scriptures that were written the mostly after Babylonian Captivity during the time period of returning to rebuild

the burnt and destroyed Jerusalem. This series is divided into eight sections, each focusing on a view of Christ Crucified that will melt your heart if you take the time to soak and ponder

> before the Lord in each section's presentation of the scriptures. The overwhelming theme of each meditation is based on people whose hearts deeply loved the "burnt Jerusalem", which is a picture of Christ laid bare in His Crucified nature. These booklets are supplemental to the video presentation that can be viewed on our website.

www.fireministriesinternational.com





Jeremiah beheld and wept over the true spiritual state of Jerusalem, just like Jesus did in Matthew 23:37-38: "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not. Behold, your house is left unto you desolate".

Jeremiah saw what most around him were blind to. Jeremiah saw the heart of God and the true state of Judah. He plead, wept, and suffered while dying daily as he bore the burden of the Lord's heart and faithfully delivered His Word. Unlike others who prophesied during the time period of the reformation, Jeremiah saw the true spiritual state of Judah before the captivity when the temple yet stood and the priesthood appeared intact. He saw into the heart of God and wept His tears. He spoke of things that mattered... to God. To most of his day, Jeremiah appeared as a heretic and blasphemer. His writings were burned and his body imprisoned in many attempts to silence him, yet the Word of the Lord prevailed and eventually manifested in the destruction of Jerusalem. Yet beyond prophesying of the upcoming destruction of Jerusalem, Jeremiah spoke of God's heart to bring forth His Son in His people. He spoke of eternal things within God's desire to bring His people to the end that God desired; to bring forth those who would truly house and manifest His Son.

Jeremiah saw the deeply destructive death that Jerusalem would soon bear (a type and shadow of Christ Crucified). Jeremiah also saw how that death could work life in those who had strayed so far from the heart of God. He saw Babylon as a dealing from God to bring forth His Son in those who had grown cold and religious. Jeremiah girded himself to go into death, but the tenor of his heart was love. Both Jeremiah and Christ were soaked in eternal love and willing to go into death, a death that could give life fully and freely to those who had rejected and scorned them. 3 Jeremiah communes in the desolations of Jerusalem before the desolation manifested outwardly.

Jeremiah sees what others are blind to because of hardness of heart.



Jeremiah 5:21, 9:26, 12:11

He sees the Lamb forgotten days without number.

"Can a maid forget her ornaments or a bride her attire? Yet my people have forgotten me days without number." Jeremiah 2:32



"You have been like a faithless wife who leaves her husband."

Jeremiah 3:20

Jeremiah 2:32, 3:20

He sees the Lamb alone and without a wife.



Hosea 2:2, Jeremiah 16:11, 17:13, 18:15, 7:34, 12:10

He sees the Lamb rejected from His own house. "Do not call this the temple of the Lord". Jeremiah 7:4 *Do not call this place my house.*



Jeremiah 7:11, 10:20, 23:11, 26:6, 9



Jeremiah lives in this deep fellowship with the Crucified and exists towards this end.

Jeremiah 13:1-11, 15:10, 15, 15:17, 20:7-8, 26:8-15, 32:2, 37:15, 38:6

Jeremiah bears the true glory; the slain, rejected and forgotten Lamb.



Jeremiah 11:19, 13:17, 16:2, 18:18, 20:2, Ephesians 5:25

"You Broke My Heart"

I remember... those sweet spring days gone by. Oh I remember.. the love that was in your eyes.

And you were like my first fruits, offering up your heart to me. And it was wonderful, each and every hour... you and me.

And in a land not sown still we would sing. And how you lay there in my shadow through everything. In the famine and the trial you found hidden springs... lovers' things... lovers' things

And I remember your love. Oh I remember your love. I remember your first love.

We lay there on the mountain top Your thoughts were like perfume.. and your eyes they somehow knew my deepest needs And we lay ... in the rest of my love... I was your shade.

And I would feed you there.

The fruit was rare.

Then you rose after them calling them my name. You called them Baal and broke my heart...

I cried every morning ... you didn't hear. You left me and forgot the days I was near.

And my kisses became a whisper on the wind. And my love became a memory now grown dim. And I am now just a story from the past As you're filled with things besides me I ask...

what have I done..

for you to leave me outside my front door? What have I done for you to not want me anymore?

But I remember your love. Oh I remember your love. I remember your first love.

More To Come!

DANIEL











ZERUBBABEL





To view the slideshow that accompanies this booklet, please go to: www.fireministriesinternational.com and view the page titled : "Lovers of the Desolate Jerusalem"